

# The Times

LOS ANGELES

XVII<sup>th</sup> YEAR.

THREE PARTS, WITH MAGAZINE SECTION

III

1-16

SUNDAY MORNING, JULY 24, 1898.

FIVE CENTS

## THEATERS—

With Dates of Events.



Los Angeles Society Vaudeville Theater.

WEEK BEGINNING MONDAY, JULY 25.

Direct from Europe—  
MRS. ALICE SHAW,  
Assisted by her twin daughters, ELSIE and ETHEL, the Whistling Prima Donnas.

IT'S BACK AGAIN.  
Return of the Sensation of Europe and America.

BERT COOTE,  
Late Star of "New Boy Co."

JULIE KINGSLEY,  
Supported by their company in the funny sketch, "Supper for Two."

CHAS. WAYNE,  
Singer, Dancer, and Story Teller.

THE BIOGRAPH,  
Showing the Latest Naval and Military Views From the Front.

ANNA CALDWELL,  
The Favorite Descriptive Singer

JONES, GRANT AND JONES,  
Genuine Colored Comedians.

The Inimitable Comedian,  
EDWIN R. LANG,  
As the Poetical Tramp.

MATINEE TODAY. Any seat 25c, children 10c, gallery 10c. Prices never changing. Evening, reserved seats 25c and 50c. gallery 10c. Regular matinee Wednesday, Saturday and Sunday. Tel. Main 1447.

Burbank

JOHN C. FISHER, Manager. Tel. Main 1270.

WEEK COMMENCING MONDAY,  
JULY 25.

UNCLE TOM'S CABIN.

L. R. STOCKWELL As "Marks the Laywer" with the Donkey.

DARKY QUARTETTES, SINGERS AND DANCERS.

REAL BLOODHOUNDS, ETC...

Prices 15c, 25c, 35c, 50c. Saturday Matinee 10c, 25c; Box Seats 50c.

A MUSEMENTS AND ENTERTAINMENTS—

With Dates of Events.

O STRICH FARM—South Pasadena—THE LARGEST IN AMERICA.

O SPECIAL SUNDAY RATES

25c { Round Trip, including Admission to Farm } 25c

Seven acres of beautiful shady grounds—The coolest place in the neighborhood of Los Angeles. Buy tickets on Pasadena Electric Cars. Amusement stamps accepted. EDWIN CAWSTON, Prop.

A GRICULTURAL PARK—

HARES AND HOUNDS

Continuous Coursing Sunday, July 24, commencing at 10:30 a.m. 40-Dog Open Stake, \$120 purse. Admission 25c. Ladies free (including grand stand). Music by Seventh Regiment Band. Take Main Street cars. The park is the coolest place in the county. Lunch and refreshments served throughout the day.

WILSHIRE OSTRICH FARM—12th and Grand Ave. Breeding Birds, Eggs, Chicks. The only ostrich farm where feathers are manufactured.

SUPERB ROUTES OF TRAVEL—

ROUND TRIP 50 CENTS==

Time Table to Three Beaches.

To Santa Monica in 25 Minutes.

SOUTHERN PACIFIC COMPANY.

SANTA MONICA. SAN PEDRO AND LONG BEACH.

Trains Leave Arcade Depot—

Daily Sundays Daily Sundays

9:00 a.m. 6:00 p.m. 1:30 p.m. 9:00 a.m. 6:00 p.m. 3:30 p.m.

1:30 p.m. 4:30 p.m. 1:40 p.m. 9:00 a.m. 6:00 p.m. 3:30 p.m.

6:15 p.m. 9:00 a.m. 2:00 p.m. 9:00 a.m. 10:00 a.m. 11:15 p.m.

10:00 a.m. 6:30 p.m. 10:00 a.m. 11:00 a.m. 12:15 p.m.

12:15 p.m. 7:30 p.m. 11:00 a.m. 12:00 p.m. 1:15 p.m.

12:30 p.m. 7:45 p.m. 11:15 a.m. 12:00 p.m. 1:30 p.m.

22 minutes to Santa Monica, no stop.

Beach trains leave earlier than above time from following centrally located stations: Santa Monica 12 min., Santa Junction 9 min., Commercial Street 7 min., First Street 5 min.

Free Band Concerts on Esplanade at Santa Monica 2:00 p.m., every Saturday and Sunday by celebrated Los Angeles Military Bands. Special attractions every Sunday.

July 24th, 100th anniversary of the birth of General Grant. Special race for girls under 10. LIVE ALLIGATOR, MOUNTAIN LION, LEOPARD SEAL.

Last Sunday train leaves Santa Monica 9:45 p.m., Santa Monica 10:00 p.m., Beach 9:45 p.m. for Los Angeles. Last Sunday train leaves Santa Monica 9:45 p.m., Santa Monica 10:00 p.m., Beach 9:45 p.m. for Los Angeles.

CATALINA ISLAND—Direct connection—no waiting. Daily except Sunday connection 9:00 a.m. 1:45 p.m.

Saturdays 9:00 a.m. 1:45 p.m., 4:00 p.m. 8:00 p.m. Sunday connection 9:00 a.m. 1:45 p.m.

Good Fishing at Port Los Angeles and San Pedro. Early trains.

LOS ANGELES TICKET OFFICE, 229 S. Spring St.

SAN DIEGO AND CORONADO BEACH—

Excursion August 5 and 6,

\$3.00 For the Round Trip.

Tickets Good for Return 30 Days.

PROPORTIONATELY LOW RATES FROM ALL STATIONS ON THE SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA RY.

Excursion to Ensenada, Mex.

In connection with the above. \$5.00 for the round trip from San Diego. Tickets good returning until August 28. Only nine hours at sea to visit Mexico.

Excursion to Coronado Islands. From San Diego steamer.

August 10th—Excursion to Santa Rosa. Round Trip 50 cents.

Santa Fe Route Office, 200 Spring Street.

## GETTING TO IT.

On the Banks of Porto Rico Far Away

Gen. Miles Will Probably Land His Fighting Men Today.

Some Parts of His Expeditionary Forces May Be Lagging

WILL GET THERE "ALL SAME"

Shafter Has Not Reported Yet About Garcia.

And Sampson Has Not Told of the Great Naval Fight.

Creation of Reserve Camps Will Be Begun Forthwith.

SUCH POLICY AMPLY JUSTIFIED.

Hard-worked Clerks Go Home at Three O'Clock for the First Time in Many Months—Engrossed Resolution for Dewey.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.]

WASHINGTON, July 23.—Gen. Miles' expedition, in all probability, is now in the Mona Passage between Hayti and Porto Rico, and will be in sight of the landing point in the morning. While this is the expectation of Secretary Alger, for prudential reasons, the War Department declines to make any comment as to the accuracy of the various guesses that have been made in the effort to ascertain just what point has been selected for the landing place.

Official announcement also came of the departure of five transports from Port Tampa to Porto Rico. A second

installment of this portion of the expedition will leave tomorrow morning and overtake these transports on the high seas. This expedition is under the command of Gen. Schwan, and comprised seventy-three officers, 2,822 enlisted men. They will probably reach the point of debarkation, joining the other portions of the Porto Rican expeditionary force next Friday, possibly Thursday. Sailing a possible nine knots per hour, it is expected they will cover the 1200 miles distance in six days at least.

The War Department authorities say the yellow fever situation among the troops, as shown by tonight's dispatch, is less serious than they expected. With 27,000 men before Santiago, the officials say that with the conditions considered, the proportion of victims and of the sick is less than might have been expected.

Adj.-Gen. Corbin said tonight that the men were largely affected by exhaustion and over-exposure. "There is not," he said, "one regiment that is not infected, and for that reason none of the men from the command at Santiago will be taken on the Porto Rican expedition."

Doubt is cast upon reports of recent exciting events among the Cubans at or near Santiago, owing to the failure of Gen. Shafter to make any report on them, and inasmuch as he has made less important matters subjects of dispatches, it is hard to understand why he should fail to mention an event of such importance as the reported attack by Garcia upon Spanish troops on their way to surrender to Shafter. There was no health report received from Shafter today, but so far from being discouraged, this is believed to indicate the continuance of the improved condition reported yesterday and the day before as to the health of the camp.

The War Department is now keeping a close eye upon Gen. Miles' expedition, looking with interest for detailed reports from Gen. Shafter, telling of the engagement preceding and leading up to the surrender of Santiago. It was reported today that Col. J. W. Astor of Shafter's staff, was due in Washington, bringing with him the full capitulations signed by the commissioners, and it was expected that Shafter's preceding reports would accompany them. However, up to the close of official hours, which today, to the relief of the hard-worked clerks, was 3 o'clock for the first time in many months, the officer did not appear and the department does not know where he is.

Some of the papers have come from Sampson, but to the great disappointment of the Navy Department, the reports closed on the day before the famous naval battle. Some points of interest contained in them will be given to the public in the course of a day or two, but they will relate only to the several fights between the squadron and the shore batteries.

It is the purpose of the War Department to begin at once the execution of

the plans devised by Secretary Alger for the creation of reserve camps and boards of staff officers are now engaged in various localities looking after suitable camp sites and making preliminary arrangements for acquiring the right to use these places and arranging for water supplies. The intention is not to be caught through any contingency with large numbers of troops at central points, in the midst of an epidemic of any kind, with no place to remove them. It was for this reason that Fernandina was selected some time ago as one of these reserve camps, and within the last two days the value of this policy has been amply justified, as otherwise there would have been no suitable place to which to remove the troops from Tampa. One of the reserve camps is likely to be located in the valley of the Potomac, about forty miles above Washington, and will be very convenient for the reception of troops from Camp Alger, in case it is deemed necessary for the health of the soldiers to remove them.

A lot of mail, but she did not do so, probably from fear of yellow fever.

The only word that has come from Shafter over night was the statement that Gen. Duffield left Santiago for home yesterday, and that Gen. Corbin's son, who was reported to be better, was to leave for home as soon as he could be transported safely. He and Gen. Duffield are said to have suffered the only two pronounced cases of yellow fever in the American camp.

No word has reached the Department from any official source relative to the attack by Garcia's Cubans upon the body of Spanish soldiers who were marching into Santiago to surrender to Shafter. In the absence of a reliable report on this occurrence which is said to be fraught with the gravest consequences, and effect the attitude of the United States government toward the Cubans, there is a disposition to refuse to discuss it at the War Department.

full regiment of the Nineteenth Infantry and two sections of the general pack train. The Mohawk, which can easily overtake these boats, cannot sail before 10 o'clock tomorrow. It will carry ten companies of the Eleventh Infantry, about 600 pack animals, the brigade ambulance train and Red Cross ambulances.

[Signed] "JOHN L. ROGERS, Brigadier-General Volunteers, Senior Officer at Fort Tampa."

THEIR DOUBTS DISPELLED.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.]

WASHINGTON, July 23.—The War Department tonight received the following from Gen. Shafter:

"SANTIAGO DE CUBA, July 23, 6:25 p.m.—Headquarters Fifth Army Corps, Santiago de Cuba, July 23. Adjutant-General, Washington, D. C.: The colonel of engineers of the Spanish army has just arrived from Guantanamo. He heard from the French Consul there that Santiago had surrendered, and that they had been included. Not crediting it, he was sent here to verify the fact. They will be very glad to accept the terms of surrender. They are very short of rations, and I shall have to begin feeding them at once. He tells me there are 6000 men at that place. I am now feeding 5000 well prisoners here and 1600 sick in hospital. I expect 2000 men in tomorrow from San Luis and Palmas. Will send an officer tomorrow or next day with one of Gen. Toral's transports to receive the surrender at Guantanamo and then go to Sagua and Baracoa to receive the surrender there. I think the number of prisoners will be fully up to the estimate, 22,000 or 23,000."

[Signed] "SHAFTER, Major-General, Commanding."

MASCOT SUNDAY.

THE DAY MAY Bring Forth Great Results.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS DAY REPORT.]

WASHINGTON, July 23.—At midnight the War Department made public the following dispatch from Gen. Shafter regarding the yellow-fever situation:

"SANTIAGO DE CUBA, July 23.—Adjutant-General, Washington. Following men died at yellow fever hospital at Siboney today:

"JACK DONGAN, civilian.

"BERT LOUIS, bandsman, Seventh Infantry.

"FREDERICK A. PERCIVAL, private Co. F, Thirtieth Michigan.

"ON the 21st:

"SERGT. J. BRITTON, Troop G, First Cavalry.

"WILLIAM J. HOW, teamster.

"PATRICK SULLIVAN, Co. E, Seventh Infantry.

"No deaths at front have been reported as yet. Complete report will be sent in the morning. The situation is not alarming, though there are many sick with fever, about fifteen hundred. Exact number will be given in morning. Only a small part of those sick are down with yellow fever, about 10 per cent, 150 in all. Slight changes of all the troops have been made to get them on fresh ground, and the artillery and cavalry have been moved about three miles.

[Signed] "SHAFTER, Major-General Commanding."

THEY'RE ON THE ROAD.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.]

WASHINGTON, July 23.—The War Department tonight received the following:

"PORT TAMPA (Fla.) July 23.—Adjutant-General, Washington: The transports Arcadia, Whitney, Miller, Flotilla and Cherokee, with Gen. Schwan's headquarters, sailed between 10 and 12:30 o'clock today with two light batteries, the Seventh Artillery, one troop of the Second Cavalry, two companies of the Eleventh Infantry, a

navy and a tug boat, to be used in the

attack on Santiago. The transports were damaged, in many cases beyond service, in making the landing at Santiago, but it is expected that their loss will not be severely felt now that lighters have been provided.

WANT TO RESIST.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS DAY REPORT.]

ST. THOMAS (D. W. I.) July 2

the front or on the way thither within a few weeks. The Seventh California Regiment may go on the Scandia. Indeed, I have assurances that it is definitely booked for transportation on that vessel. The regiment is a good one, and it has abided with patience the time of its going."

## FOR HONOLULU.

Maj. Langfitt is Going There Immediately.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.]

SAN FRANCISCO, July 23.—Major-General Merriman, in selecting the troops for the St. Paul, Scandia and Arizona, is carrying out the policy of Maj.-Gen. Otis. The troops selected by the latter for the St. Paul will be again designated to sail on her, as Gen. Merriman does not care to disappoint their expectations. The St. Paul may get off in about five days, possibly not for a week. There has been no choice of the troops for the Scandia and Arizona yet.

It will take about ten days to prepare these two vessels. The Scandia needs so much plumbing that she is somewhat behind the Arizona, but an endeavor will be made to get the two transports off together.

The Second Battalion of the Regiment of Engineers, Maj. Langfitt commanding, has been designated for duty at Honolulu, and will be sent almost immediately, if transportation can be secured for them.

Col. Barker, commanding the First New York Volunteers, will leave by the steamer next week on the Humboldt, which is due to arrive here on Thursday. He will take one battalion of his regiment with him. Col. Barker will probably be placed in command of all the military forces at Honolulu, including the engineers. His whole force will amount to about 2000 men.

## SPANISH LOGS.

Contreras Stormed, but Schley Kept Them Nevertheless.

[A. P. EARLY MORNING REPORT.]

GUANTANAMO BAY, July 21.—[Correspondence of the Associated Press.] When Admiral Cervera and the other officers of the fleet of Spain were about to sail on the St. Louis as prisoners of war, it was discovered by Flag-Lieut. James H. Sears that the officers of the Cristobal Colon had their books with them. It was reported the fact. Commander Schley, who ordered them seized. The second in command, Adolphe Contreras, captain of the frigate, came aboard the Brooklyn and asked that they be returned, as they were the only records saved. Commander Schley said: "I will turn them over to my government for information." Contreras stormed and pleaded, and finally Commander Schley lost his temper, as much as he ever does—and that is little—and said:

"I do not see that you are entitled to any consideration at all. You sunk your ships after you had surrendered. You have no right to do every thing that a dishonorable enemy could think of. I shall hold your log."

The story told by the log-book is an interesting one. The minute details, as translated by Lieut. Benjamin Wells, Jr., from the daily record, constitutes a complete story of the battle. Admiral Cervera's fleet from the time they left Spain to the memorable day of destruction.

USE THE NEW RIFLE.

[A. P. EARLY MORNING REPORT.]

NEW YORK, July 23.—A special to the Times from Washington says:

"At least 20,000 of the volunteers who go to Porto Rico are to be supplied with the Krag-Jorgenson magazine rifle used by the regular army. This announcement made by the ordnance department, as far as the surprise, is the first, without having been told, that the supply of the improved guns would not permit of their being served out to the volunteer troops for some months to come. The ordnance department was content to let that impression prevail, so long as it was not prepared to confront the volunteers in the ranks in their arms themselves, but it has been straining every energy to accumulate a stock of the rifles, in order to begin their issue generally as soon as possible.

"For the Porto Rican expedition, which will be made up chiefly of volunteers, the ordnance department, with the Springfield 45-caliber arm, the department proposes to supply one entire corps of about twenty thousand men with Krag-Jorgenson. It may not be able to deliver all these guns to the volunteers, for the same reason they will follow them in the island as quickly as possible. Just what regiments will receive the new arms depends upon Gen. Miles, to whom they will be sent for distribution.

"Some difficulty is being experienced in keeping up with the supply of ammunition for the 30-caliber rifle. While the government is taking the maximum output of all the cartridge manufacturers who can produce this ammunition, the quantity needed per man and the rapidity with which it disappears when it is used in any fighting, has more than kept pace with the increased producing capacity of the factories. The output has not been what was expected either, so that even if the government had enough Krag-Jorgenson's to equip the entire volunteer army, it would not be able to supply all to the volunteers, for the trouble will be alleviated in the course of a short time, however, so that before the campaign against Havana begins, it is within the probabilities that nearly all the volunteers will have modern rifles.

YELLOW FEVER PRECAUTIONS.

[A. P. EARLY MORNING REPORT.]

NEW YORK, July 23.—A dispatch to the Times from Washington says that to the question, "What is to be done with Gen. Shafter's Fifth Corps now at Santiago," the head of the war administration can find but one answer. That is to keep it in Cuba until every vestige of yellow fever is stamped out of it. It can be stated positively and upon the highest possible authority, that there is no intention of bringing the troops back to this country at the present time.

The authorities here believe that it would be dangerous and criminal to run the risk of spreading the fever broadcast throughout this country by bringing the men back here so long as the disease is rampant, and it is agreed that the best place to fight the disease is right where it is now.

Adj.-Gen. Corbin, when asked what it was proposed to do with the Santiago army, said:

"What we can do will leave the troops there until they are free from the fever. We can't fight it anywhere else, as well as there. Undertake to bring them back to this country now, and it would infect every transport we have, and if we brought them back, where would we land them? There is no city on the coast that would not pick up arms at the very suggestion of landing a fever-infected army within its limits."

"Besides, there is no reason to believe that a removal at this time would be of advantage to the men themselves. Not the best, and the only thing we can do is to fight the fever on its own ground, and until it is driven out of the army it would be madness to bring the army back to this country."

The administration would welcome nothing more cordially than the opportunity of bringing the men who fought

so bravely at Santiago back home, and giving them the best camp to be had in the most salubrious climate the country affords, but it is their conclusion that, for the present, at least, and so long as the fever rages, the Fifth Corps will remain in Santiago, and it is for this evidence that it is not intended to use the transports at Santiago to return the men there to this country, an order has been sent to Gen. Shafter to have all the ships he has with him sent back here at once for use in transporting the Porto Rico expedition.

WHAT DINGLEY THINKS.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.]

WASHINGTON, July 23.—Representative Dingley of Maine, who has been in the city as one of the members of the Canadian-American commission, when asked today, "What do you think will be the solving of the Philippine problem?" replied:

"No one can tell at this time. Events adjust themselves, and sometimes, there is no foundation for the talk of alleged European interference in whatever programme this government may adopt for the Philippines. I believe the rumored protest of the powers of Europe will be found to be merely unauthorized reports, and not material evidence to the effect that the conduct of the Germans at Manila is subject to criticism, but their action, I believe, will not go beyond bounds."

"I do not pay any attention to the alleged attitude of Europe protesting against the sending of Commodore Watson's fleet to the coast of Spain. Watson's fleet will be a good service. This government is at war with Spain and we have a right to strike her where and when we please. It remains for us alone to say whether we will send a fleet to Spain. Of course, if we contemplated seizing and holding Spanish ports on the continent. In Europe, it might cause disquietude among the powers for fear that the balance of power might be disturbed. They would have no right, however, to object to the harassing of the coast and commerce by fleet."

## SICK AMERICANS.

List of Those Stricken With the Fever.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.]

WASHINGTON, July 23.—The War Department has received from Acting Surgeon Henry L. Brown, in charge of the ship Olivette, a list of the patients transported on board that vessel from Santiago to New York, with a statement of the diagnosis and condition of each person. The patients have been distributed in various hospitals in and around New York. The more serious cases are given as follows:

Typhoid fever, serious—Second Infantry, Lieut. William M. Fiscus.

Typhoid fever, not serious—First Cavalry, Private Carl G. Douston.

First United States Volunteers, Private Dave A. Hadden, Walter S. Beebe.

Third Infantry, Private John Carlson, Tenth Infantry, Private Gregorio G. Losano.

Sixth Infantry, Private George Sager, Second Massachusetts Infantry, Private George Bennett.

Wounds, serious—First United States Cavalry, Major Mat. H. Brodie, Second Lieut. Horace K. Devereux, Capt. James H. McClintock, Sergt. S. J. Cline, Stephen A. Pate, Private Norman Orme.

Seventh Infantry, Private Richard F. Prentiss, comrade of honor, caused by explosion of shell (undetermined).

Private Frederick Daniels and George Doordoor are wounded seriously.

Twenty-fifth Infantry, wounded, serious—Corporal David Helden.

First Cavalry, wounded, serious—Capt. K. T. Private John T. Hilt.

Tenth Cavalry, wounded, serious—Privates Samuel Redd, Luther and D. Mould.

First Infantry, sick, serious—Private Frank E. Morris.

Fourth Infantry, wounded, serious—Privates Peter Bergman and Bert Smith.

Sixteenth Infantry, wounded, serious—Privates Frederick Zieg, Joseph Balmer.

Third Cavalry, wounded, serious—Private Milton Athouse.

Seventh Infantry, wounded, serious—Privates Adolph Meyer, Adolph Matz.

Ninth Infantry, wounded, not serious—Capt. Morton J. Henry, commanding First United States Volunteers.

Tenth Infantry, wounded, serious—Sergt. Willis H. Parker, Private Walter E. Reynolds.

## WHAT SPAIN WANTS.

Important Political Personage Says Peace is Impossible.

[BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.]

MADRID, July 23.—[Exclusive Dispatch.] The government's ideas were today given out by an important political personage. He said: "One aspiration of Sagasta is to obtain peace honorable and satisfactory to the aspirations of the country and to the honor of the army."

There is absolutely no chance of this forming the basis of immediate peace negotiations, because what Spain would be willing to concede and what the United States would accept are enormously wide apart. It is here now generally accepted that the United States does not wish to give Spain a chance of making a peace proposal until it shall be possible for her to make it on terms that are not dictated by the former. The feeling here is exceedingly bitter in consequence.

MILES'S EXPEDITION SIGHTED.

[BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.]

CAPE HAYTIEN, July 23.—[Exclusive Dispatch.] The head of the American vessels, believed to be part of Gen. Miles' expedition, passed here last night, sailing eastward.

MILES'S LANDING POINT.

[BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.]

WASHINGTON, July 23.—[Exclusive Dispatch.] The landing place for Gen. Miles' expedition is Guanica. There the troops will go to San Juan by rail-road. A second expedition is also on the way to Porto Rico. It left two days ago and is to land at Fagards, on the south port of San Juan. A third expedition will leave the United States tonight or tomorrow, and will land on the north coast.

## NO SUCH OFFICE.

Gen. Wood not Military Governor of Santiago.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.]

WASHINGTON, July 23.—It is said at the War Department that Gen. Leon Wood is not Governor of Santiago, as in fact, there is no such office as governor-general or even military governor. It is explained that the status

is as follows:

POLAVIEJA AND CHRISTINA.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.]

MADRID, July 23.—Señor Dupuy de Lôme says the split between the Americans and the insurgents offers the best opportunity for peace that has occurred since the destruction of Admiral Cervera's fleet.

GATHERING OF NATIONS.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.]

TANGIER (Morocco) July 23.—It is understood that, in view of the impending dispatch of the squadron of ships commanded by Commodore Watson to Spanish waters, a number of warships belonging to various nations will arrive here shortly.

CARLISM GROWING.

[BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.]

LONDON, July 23.—[Exclusive Dispatch.] There is no doubt that Carlism is gaining many converts in all classes of Spain. A Madrid correspondent in a letter received today mentions that he met a well-known naval officer, hitherto loyal to the Alfonso dynasty, who did not hesitate to confess that he had just become a convert to Carlism, as the one force which contained any regenerating spirit for Spain. If Rebledo, whose position is not defined, should join the Carlists and bring Weyler with

him down from a desire to minimize the number of men exposed to contagion. It happens, fortunately for Santiago, that Gen. Wood is a most competent medical officer, and he is, above all of the officers with Shafter, best qualified to relieve the city of its unhealthy conditions that are said to exist there and to put it in good sanitary order. It is said to be surprising how much can be accomplished by an army officer acting with full powers in this regard.

The medical officers here recall the fact that during the civil war by the adoption of rigid sanitary precautions and insistence upon keeping the city clean, Gen. Butler, while in command of the Federal forces at New Orleans, managed to exclude yellow fever absolutely from that place, while the other gulf ports suffered severely.

IT WAS ARMS.

Garcia Didn't Write the Letter Attributed to Him.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS DAY REPORT.]

SANTIAGO DE CUBA, July 23.—[By West Indian Cable.] It now turns out that the letter alleged to have been addressed by Gen. Garcia to Gen. Shafter, complaining of the treatment accorded to the Cubans and advising Gen. Shafter to resign, was written by a newspaper correspondent named Arms, who has been acting on the staff of Gen. Castillo. It is not clear that Gen. Garcia ever saw the letter.

INVESTIGATE THE SENECA.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS DAY REPORT.]

WASHINGTON, July 23.—Surgeon-General Sternberg of the army has requested through the adjutant-general's office, that an investigation be made of the charges that the transport Seneca, which brought sick and wounded from Shafter's army at Santiago to New York, left the former place with an inadequacy of medical supplies, and was otherwise unfit for the work assigned to her.

From letters which have been received by Gen. Sternberg, it was learned that the special unfavorable weather conditions, rainfall and sun-surf was running high when the ship was being loaded with her human freight, though why a sufficient amount of medical supplies was not put aboard the vessel is not explained. There was no morphine available, and also plenty of morphine was available to the medical corps, but it appears that not enough of the latter drug was aboard the vessel for all purposes necessary, and on this account some of the complaints have arisen. The Seneca was not designed for a hospital ship, and consequently there may have been some lack of necessary equipment for caring for the sick and wounded.

ARRANGING DEFENSES.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS DAY REPORT.]

WASHINGTON, July 23.—The Naval War Board had a conference with the President today. On leaving the White House, Secretary Long said the meeting had no special significance, as it related entirely to details. The Monterey, he thought, would arrive at Manila August 3 or 4. Noting the arrival of the Spanish Secretaries, said, had been received from Admiral Dewey or Admiral Sampson.

WOUNDED DOING WELL.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS DAY REPORT.]

CINCINNATI, July 23.—The sick and wounded soldiers that reached Fort Thomas from New York yesterday are reported as doing well. The remains of Private Daniel Crowley, Co. F, Sixty-ninth New York, were buried today, as no word came from his friends. There are now 357 in the Fort Thomas Hospital. Of the 130 arriving yesterday, four were wounded, eighty have typhoid fever and the others bowel trouble.

MISS BARTON CABLES.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.]

WASHINGTON, July 23.—A telegram received today by Stephen Barton from Miss Clara Barton, at Santiago, explains why no messages have been received from her since the 20th inst. Her dispatch reads as follows:

"Cables interrupted and my dis-

patches not received. No telegram from you for eight days. State of Texas to 20th inst. Letter to you yesterday on Concho for New York. Dispatches proceeding well. Fifteen thousand fed yesterday and equal number fed today. Almost impossible to reach interior. Received no letter since July 3."

BRITISHERS CAPTURED.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS DAY REPORT.]

KEY WEST (Fla.), July 23.—The British steamer Regulus, of about fifteen hundred tons, was captured by the United States auxiliary gunboat Hawk, nineteen miles from Sagua la Grande, province of Santa Clara, last night and was brought in here today. She had landed a cargo at Sagua la Grande, and was coming out when taken. The Hawk hauled her by megaphone and told her she was a prisoner of the Cubans.

President McKinley's proclamation announcing that property rights would be respected and the law enforced, produced a feeling of relief among the Spaniards, who feared the confiscation of their property. A great many Spaniards will remain in Santiago instead of returning to Spain.

The judges of the Spanish court of justice held a conference upon the question of recognizing the sovereignty of the United States or resigning, and decided to consult the government at Madrid in the matter. Gen. Shafter informed them that the Madrid government was powerless in Santiago affairs, and the justices will consequently resign.

WATSON AWAITING ORDERS.

[BY DIRECT WIRE TO

## PASSED IN REVIEW.

## EVENTS OF THE DAY IN A MILITARY WAY.

Gen. Merriam About Decides Not to Send a Full Regiment on Transport Scandals.

## THREE CALIFORNIA BOYS DIE.

## TWO FROM THE SEVENTH AND ONE FROM THE SIXTH.

Affairs in the Island of Cuba—The Town of Nipe the Seat of One of the Hottest Fights of the Whole War.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.]

SAN FRANCISCO, July 23.—The German officers of the troopship Scandia are not to accompany that vessel on its trip to Manila. They will go direct to Germany from here as soon as the ship is formally turned over to Gen. Merriam. American officers will take their places, but they have not yet been chosen.

Gen. Merriam has about decided not to send a full regiment to the Philippines on the Scandia, but will make up the 1,500 men from among the detachments of organizations which have already gone. It is almost a certainty that among the troops to go will be three officers and 381 men, recruits of the Tenth Pennsylvania; six officers and 460 men, constituting a battalion of the Eighteen Regiment Infantry; two officers and 397 men of the Twenty-third Infantry, and one officer and 191 men belonging to the field hospital.

FOUR MORE DEATHS.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.]

SAN FRANCISCO, July 23.—Four more soldiers, three of them Californians, died today, making a total of seven in about thirty hours. Only one was a Private case.

Sergt. Curtis S. Rollins of San Bernardino, Co. K, Seventh California, died at the United States Marine Hospital of pneumonia following measles; Private Louis W. Baker of Santa Ana, Co. L, Seventh California, died very early in the morning at the French Hospital of pneumonia, following measles; Private Charles W. Lewis of Merced, Co. H, Sixth California, died in the forenoon at the Presidio post hospital of pneumonia, and Corp. Daniel S. Newsome of Des Moines, Co. D, Fifty-first Iowa, died at the Children's Hospital of pneumonia.

There are about 30 new-made graves showing the fatalities, principally at Camp Morris during the past two months. The two funerals were for Stafford of Tennessee and Cecil Flower of Kansas.

The division hospital records last night showed that there were 207 patients, including about forty in the hospitals in other than the main quarters at the Presidio. Sixteen new cases were received from Camp Merritt during the day, and nine were discharged as well enough to return to their regiments. In addition to these sick soldiers there are forty-five patients in the Presidio post hospital, and nearly one hundred in the different regimental hospitals, where milder cases are cared for.

CONQUEST OF NIPE.

The Cuban Town Yields to Furious Bombardment.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS DAY REPORT.]

KEY WEST, July 23, 11:50 a.m.—Acting under orders from Admiral Sampson, four American warships Thursday afternoon entered the harbor of Nipe, on the northern extremities of the province of Santiago de Cuba, and after a furious bombardment, took possession of the harbor as a base of operations for the Porto Rican campaign. It is understood, however, that the plans have been changed, since, in consequence of the occupation of Santiago by the United States forces, and that Nipe will not be used for the purpose originally intended. The vessels engaged were the Topeka, Annapolis, Wasp and Leyden. In the course of the engagement, the Wasp and the Spanish gunboat Jorge Juan, and scattered Spanish riflemen who had taken part in the engagement.

For a week or more the Topeka had been blockading the northeastern coast between Cape Laredo and Punta Mononico with strict orders from Commodore Howell not to attempt an entrance into any of the harbors. A few days ago, while cruising past Nipe, which is about midway in the blockade line and direct across the island from the city of Santiago, an armored launch, 100 feet long, came out and fired two shells, both of which, however, fell short. The Topeka returned the fire, and chased the launch into the harbor, but in consequence of Commodore Howell's orders, did not follow.

Thursday the Annapolis, Wasp and Leyden came from Santiago, and Capt. Hunker of the Annapolis, who is ranking officer, was surprised to learn that Nipe had not been taken. Admiral Sampson had understood that this had been done, and had ordered for the monitors detailed for the Porto Rican campaign to rendezvous there. When the situation had been cleared up, Capt. Hunker ordered the ships to go in. The Wasp and Leyden were the smallest, 100 feet long, followed by the Annapolis, while the Topeka, which carried a heavier battery, brought up the rear. The channel leading into the harbor was very narrow, and on a bluff to the right, called Galery Point, was a fort and a station. The American ships entered the Spanish lines, were signalled in a lively fashion, apparently notifying the Spanish ships in the harbor, which were the Jorge Juan, two smaller gunboats, and the armored launch. As the Wasp and Leyden rounded the point, the fort opened down shots, none of which, however, fell near them, and the Topeka returned the fire with her 3-pounds.

Almost immediately the Spaniards deserted the fort and retired, while the Topeka continued to send into them a body of riflemen on the beach, returned the fire with a few wild shots, but they, too, were quickly dispersed by the Topeka's smaller guns. The Topeka also discharged on the fort, and the fire with her 3-pounds.

MORE TROOPS FOR MILES.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS DAY REPORT.]

WASHINGTON, July 23.—Five troops of cavalry at Camp Alger, Va., have been ordered to proceed to Newport News for embarkation on transports for Porto Rico to reinforce Gen. Miles. They will leave, if practicable, with Gen. Hovey's brigades. The troops sent are all famous ones in the section, the list being troops A and C of the New York Cavalry, the Governor's troops; Sheridan's troops and the Philadelphia city-troop of Pennsylvania.

BRIDGES NOT DEAD.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS DAY REPORT.]

ST. LOUIS, July 23.—Lieut. Charles H. Bridges of Co. H, Twenty-second United States Infantry, who was reported killed at Santiago, is alive. His mother, Mrs. Judge Prentiss D. Cheney, of Jerseyville, Ill., has received letter from the young officer written on the field of battle. It is dated "July

sand yards from the Jorge Juan, and the other three American boats drew up on either side and formed a semi-circle. The Americans then closed in on the Spanish ships, pouring in a destructive fire. The Topeka sent 4-inch shells crashing into the Jorge Juan at such a rate that she sank within ten minutes.

When the firing grew heavy, the officers and crew of the Spanish ship put off in a small boat, made the shore under a heavy fire and escaped into the woods. Two shots from the Topeka's bow gun fired on an elevation of 100 yards, dropped square into the air, and then disappeared, and a white flag was run up. This ended a short, but one of the most vicious battles of the war.

All of the American ships sent small boats over to the Spanish gunboat, that of the Topeka being under command of Lieut. N. Black, the former naval attaché to Spain, and Rome. They found that the Jorge Juan's forecastle had been entirely ripped away by the Topeka's 4-inch shells and that her fore and mizzen masts and flagstaff were carried off. It is thought the Spaniards had been hit by the Topeka's broadsides. Officers were sent down, and quite a curious collection of relics was found. One was the ship's motto: "Be brave, and we will go home to Spain." They also brought up gun sights, signal flags and a hundred other mementos of the engagement, which were distributed among the Spanish officers and men of the victorious ships. Four or five cats, still alive, were clinging to the wreckage, and one dog, which had been chained to the deck, was drowned. That part of the rigging which protruded from the water swarmed with rats, who attempted to renew the battle with the Americans, but were driven into a few shells, the hulls were intact.

The examination of the wrecks of the Spanish ships, three of which were burned and all their magazines exploded, was made, first, for the purpose of ascertaining the effect of the American gunnery, and, secondly, to find the effect of internal explosion. Both subjects bore upon the Maine incident, as noted above, and the awful effect of well-aimed shot was demonstrated in the destruction of the fleet. When it is remembered that the Infanta Maria Teresa was sunk within forty minutes of the time they left the entrance of Santiago Harbor, the work of the American gunners may well be considered as remarkable. The Almirante Oquendo was struck over fifty-five times, and the Spanish gunboat, the Vizcaya, was hit twice as many times, and was sunk within ten minutes of the time the other vessels did 8-inch ones, and as many as all other kinds combined.

The Vizcaya comes next with eight 4-inch shells five of which were planted in the last vessel out of the harbor, the Almirante Oquendo.

The Almirante Oquendo must be divided among the four vessels firing them, although two placed in the Vizcaya undoubtedly belong to the Brooklyn's list of hits.

DUFFIELD MAY RETURN.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.]

WASHINGTON, July 23.—Gen. Duffield, who has been engaged in the campaign at Santiago and who is convalescing from yellow fever, has been given permission to return to the United States if he so desires.

SHIP ARRIVES.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.]

CHICKAMAUGA MILITARY PARK (Tenn.), July 23.—Gen. Brooke and staff left this afternoon on a special train for Newport News, whence they go to Porto Rico. The departure of Gen. Brooke leaves Maj.-Gen. Wade in command of Camp Thomas.

At an early hour today the reserve hospital corps, reserve ambulance corps, the signal corps, Troop H of the Sixth United States Cavalry and Co. F, Eighty-third Infantry, left for special trains for Newport News.

Tomorrow morning four light batteries of artillery, A of Illinois, B of Pennsylvania A of Missouri and the Twenty-seventh Indiana will leave for Newport News.

The record of damage to these ships is one of great interest. The fight started at a range of 6000 yards, or three miles. At 2000 yards, or 2000 yards, two torpedo boats and two cruisers were sunk. The Almirante Oquendo, the largest ship, was sunk in 1000 yards, and the Infanta Maria Teresa was sunk within ten minutes of the time the other vessels did 8-inch ones, and as many as all other kinds combined.

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## GERMANY'S FEELING.

## SHE POISONED FISH.

ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.

EXPRESSED THROUGH LIBERAL AND CONSERVATIVE ORGANS.

No Official Reports of Negotiations Between Fatherland and United States About Spanish Colonies.

THE KAISER KEEPING POSTED.

REGULAR BUDGETS SENT TO HIM AT NORWEGIAN PORTS.

Strained Bonds in High Diplomatic Life Over a Court Decision—Officer of Bavarian's Condition Serious.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.]

BERLIN, July 23.—[By Atlantic Cable.] "So far as the United States Embassy here is concerned, nothing is known of any negotiations or communications whatever between the United States and the German governments relative to any Spanish colonies," said Andrew D. White, the United States Ambassador, in an interview with the correspondent here of the Associated Press.

"Besides," continued Mr. White, "there has been no question at any time between this embassy and the German desire for a coaling station in the Philippines, nor for possession of any of the islands there; neither has there been any discussion of Germany's wish to secure any other Spanish colonies. To express such wishes which we are unaware of, would be at the present moment, above all, premature. There have been important negotiations begun between the United States and Germany, but it is too early to talk about that now."

From another source the correspondent of the Associated Press hears that the negotiations to which Mr. White refers, relate to the Tariff Bill. He has been unable to obtain an official confirmation of this at the German Foreign office.

Emperor William is kept continually informed of all events connected with the war between the United States and Spain, and of the developments at Washington, Madrid and Berlin. Reports are sent to him to points on the Norwegian coast, where he makes stops while on his tour of Norway. A large batch of dispatches containing the latest news of the war was sent this week by a special courier to Digornigton.

Baron Von Buelow, the Minister for Foreign Affairs, is absent on a summer leave, but he is expected back in a fortnight.

John Flanagan's Hammer-throwing Feat at South Boston.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.]

BOSTON, July 23.—John Flanagan of the New York Athletic Club broke the world's amateur record for throwing the sixteen-pound hammer at the big athletic meet of St. Augustine's Parish in South Boston today, his throwing being 155 feet, 4½ inches.

In the 100-yard dash M. Schoenmaker, Fitchburg, A. A., finished first in 10:25; B. J. Wefers and J. Frank Quinlan, both of the New York A. A., tied for second place, Wefers winning the toss.

"straight Populist" Talk.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 23.—The talk of the German press this week is less friendly to the United States than the week before, and the latest developments in the war have been in many cases commented upon in a rather sarcastic spirit. The liberal press, though it has adopted generally a fair and moderate tone.

The Vossische Zeitung printed an editorial in which it intimated it wished the United States a speedy success, and referred to the "unbroken friendship existing for so many years between the two countries." Other Liberal papers of importance, like the Magdeburg Zeitung and the Witten Zeitung, express themselves in the same vein.

Referring to the failure of the late sugar conference and to the agreement between France and the United States regarding tariff reductions, the Kreuz Zeitung says: "Should America refuse to grant those tariff reductions to Germany as well as to European states, as well as to the rest of the world, then there will be serious complications. To refuse this to Germany would be all the more unfair, since America was made to share, when we concluded our commercial treatise, the largest share of the profits that were then in force, without being asked to grant us any equivalent."

It is a well-known fact in diplomatic circles in Berlin that the relations between the regent of Lippe-Detmold and the Emperor of Germany have been extremely strained since the Emperor's son-in-law, Prince Alexander of Schaumburg-Lippe, was ousted from the office, wing to the final decision rendered against him by the court of arbitration, presided over by the King of Saxony; and alleged instances of the Emperor's ill-will toward the new regent, which have been current for some time past.

The condition of the "Mad King" Otto of Bavaria, has grown worse during the last few days, and a special committee of physicians has been sent to examine into the sufferer's condition and report upon it to the Prince Regent.

The German Foreign Office has decided to make an inquiry into the case of the correspondent of the Frankfurt Anzeiger, who, it is reported here, has been expelled from Santiago de Cuba by the American authorities.

CHILD BY HER BROTHER.

The Whole Family Now Arrested, Charged With Its Murder.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.]

SPOKANE (Wash.) July 23.—A special from Colfax, Wash., to the Spokane-Man Review says:

"A week ago a baby girl was born to Maggie McNelly, living on a farm near here. Adam McNelly, her brother, is the father of the child, according to the testimony of the sister. Today the dead body of the infant, its skull crushed in, was exhumed by the officers half a mile from the McNelly house.

Robert McNelly, father of the young man, and his wife, Adam and Alexander, Andrew and Belle McNelly, young daughters of Robert, are in jail on a charge of manslaughter.

BONDS SHIPPED.

About Two Thousand Will Be Sent Out on Monday.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.]

WASHINGTON, July 23.—According to the present arrangements, the first bonds on the new issue will be sent out next Monday by express. About two thousand will be sent the first day, and after that the shipments will rapidly increase in number until all are delivered. It is not thought that any of the \$5000 subscriptions can be allotted, although it will be some days before the exact limit can be known.

Murphy'll Get Welcome.

PHOENIX (Ariz.) July 23.—[Exclusive Dispatch.] At a meeting of the committee appointed to consider the matter, it was decided to give Gov. Murphy a welcome and not a reception on his arrival here August 1. One of the features of the welcome will be a brass band and a committee to meet him on route to Phoenix.

INHUMANITY IN BOSTON.

BOSTON, July 23.—The dead bodies of six infants, each wrapped in paper, have been found in a vacant lot in the Roxbury district. Medical Examiner Draper, after an autopsy, said the youngest child was one month old and the eldest three months. Some were strangled while others had been allowed to die of neglect.

FREE WINE.

NEW YORK, July 23.—Joseph Leiter, who made himself famous through engineering the most mammoth wheat deal on record, was in conference today with his exporters, Otto E. Lohr &amp; Co., to broach a friendly suit against him recently filed. It was reported that arrangements were made at the conference between Leiter and his creditors to settle the claim. Leiter refused to say a word about his losses.

## TURNED THE TABLES.

ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.

KANSAS CITY (Mo.) July 23.—A dispatch to the Times from Sedalia, Mo., patch to the Times from Sedalia, Mo., of the arrest there today of Mrs. Edna Beaman, a young widow, charged with complicity in the murder of Gaylord Fish at Georgetown, Colo., on December 6, 1896. Mrs. Beaman is alleged to have made a confession to day to the detective who caused her arrest, and she is said to have so far involved the widow of the dead man that the Colorado officials have been telegraphed to arrest her. According to the alleged confession of the Beaman woman, Fish was poisoned to death for his wealth by the young son of a rich Colorado banker. When 27 years of age, he came to Kansas City, where he met and married Jane Amburst, who was then 55 years of age. Mrs. Beaman lived with the couple during their sojourn in this city and, after Fish had returned with his wife to Georgetown, Colo., she joined them there at the request, she says of Mrs. Fish.

According to the alleged confession of the woman who was arrested today, Fish was poisoned to secure \$2000 for which his life was insured in the Woods of the World and the large estates which he had up to the death of his father, about 10 years ago. Fish was supposed to have died of heart disease, but the officials of the Woods became suspicious and set detectives to work upon the case, and the arrest today at Sedalia by Detective L. Collins is the outcome.

Collins started to Colorado tonight with the woman in his custody. According to his statement of her alleged confession, Mrs. Beaman denies having actually caused the death of Fish, as she puts all the blame on the other woman, but she admits a guilty knowledge of a scheme to kill the young man and states that Mrs. Fish had repeatedly urged her to commit the crime.

## A SHORT OUTING.

The President and Party Sail Down the Potomac.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.]

WASHINGTON, July 23.—President McKinley this afternoon took a brief respite from his arduous labors of the past few months, and accompanied by a distinguished party of guests, enjoyed a trip down the Potomac. Accompanied by Mrs. McKinley and Mr. and Mrs. Plunkett of North Adams, Mass., he drove to the navy yard at 5:30 p.m. There the party was met by Secretaries Long, Alderman, Wilson and Gage and Miss Long and Miss Paul, ex-Postmaster Gary and Justice and Miss Mc-Keena.

They boarded the naval tug Triton and sailed down the river to Fort Washington, returning at 7:30 p.m. The party then entertained dinner by Commander Norton and later inspected the big ordnance shops.

## BROKE A RECORD.

John Flanagan's Hammer-throwing Feat at South Boston.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.]

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## CHRISSEY LAFFERTY'S.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.]

BOSTON, July 23.—The independent Republican organization of the Thirty-fifth Assembly District of New York, which has been instrumental in securing the nomination of Col. Theodore Roosevelt for Governor of New York. In the rifle competitions at Bisby, Eng., yesterday, the team, composed of 100 men, was won by England with 54 points, Wales and Canada tied with 19 points apiece. Lieut. Gilchrist of the Canadian team, who have seen fit to risk war with United States, and she insists until the bitter end; and America on the other hand has a great mission to the world, and with hope in the hand of God and love of our country. Now, the Blue who go forth upon a philanthropic view to avenge the death of the slaughtered sailors to free Cuba, and will Spain, in general, and will come back with the price paid and the flag which the Spanish destroyed, rise once again with its fainting glories!

CHRISSEY LAFFERTY, 13 YEARS, SEVENTH-STREET SCHOOL, LOS ANGELES.

WAR WITH SPAIN.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.]

Day Dispatches Condensed.

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RAYMOND WILEY HEFFELINGER, 13 YEARS, HEMET UNION HIGH SCHOOL.

WAR WITH SPAIN.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.]

SAFETY IN THE AIR.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.]

SAN FRANCISCO, July 23.—The police had no news in connection with the death of Monte Carlo, this morning. Joseph Leiter was interviewed again by Chief Lees, and in reply to queries told the same story, with a few trivial changes, that he repeated shortly after his arrest. He claims that at the time the woman died he was in bed asleep, and that he knew nothing of her taking off until notified of what had happened by Miss Riley.

LAST STRAW AT KINGSBURG.

FRESNO, July 23.—The hotel at Kingsburg, about twenty-five miles from the city, was burned to the ground last night, together with all the sheds and dwelling houses. The origin of the fire is unknown. The town is practically wiped out, for it was never fully rebuilt after the disastrous fires of 1893. The loss of last night's fire was \$15,000, the insurance, \$5000. The hotel building was owned by S. C. Liles of San Francisco.

CHILD BY HER BROTHER.

The Whole Family Now Arrested, Charged With Its Murder.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.]

SPOKANE (Wash.) July 23.—A special from Colfax, Wash., to the Spokane-Man Review says:

"A week ago a baby girl was born to Maggie McNelly, living on a farm near here. Adam McNelly, her brother, is the father of the child, according to the testimony of the sister. Today the dead body of the infant, its skull crushed in, was exhumed by the officers half a mile from the McNelly house.

Robert McNelly, father of the young man, and his wife, Adam and Alexander, Andrew and Belle McNelly, young daughters of Robert, are in jail on a charge of manslaughter.

BONDS SHIPPED.

About Two Thousand Will Be Sent Out on Monday.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.]

WASHINGTON, July 23.—According to the present arrangements, the first bonds on the new issue will be sent out next Monday by express. About two thousand will be sent the first day, and after that the shipments will rapidly increase in number until all are delivered. It is not thought that any of the \$5000 subscriptions can be allotted, although it will be some days before the exact limit can be known.

Murphy'll Get Welcome.

PHOENIX (Ariz.) July 23.—[Exclusive Dispatch.] At a meeting of the committee appointed to consider the matter, it was decided to give Gov. Murphy a welcome and not a reception on his arrival here August 1. One of the features of the welcome will be a brass band and a committee to meet him on route to Phoenix.

INHUMANITY IN BOSTON.

BOSTON, July 23.—The dead bodies of six infants, each wrapped in paper, have been found in a vacant lot in the Roxbury district. Medical Examiner Draper, after an autopsy, said the youngest child was one month old and the eldest three months. Some were strangled while others had been allowed to die of neglect.

FREE WINE.

NEW YORK, July 23.—A firm of wine-makers at Rhine, France, has offered the United States government 1000 bottles of champagne. The Secretary of the Treasury has issued orders that he wine be admitted free of duty.

LEITER'S FRIENDLY SUIT.

NEW YORK, July 23.—Joseph Leiter, who made himself famous through engineering the most mammoth wheat deal on record, was in conference today with his exporters, Otto E. Lohr &amp; Co., to broach a friendly suit against him recently filed. It was reported that arrangements were made at the conference between Leiter and his creditors to settle the claim. Leiter refused to say a word about his losses.

## THE TIMES' PRIZE CONTEST.

ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.

NEW YORK, July 23.—Jimmy Michael Defeats His Early Vanquisher Easily.

Michael met Tom Linton of Wales at the Manhattan Beach cycle track today in a 25-mile paced race, and beat his opponent in the presence of more than 15,000 spectators. Some of the individual miles were covered in excellent time, the ninth mile being run in 1m. 25-1/2 sec. In the last lap Linton's men swung out and flew past Michael, amid deafening cheers and frenzied cries. Linton maintained his advantage for nearly a mile until he lost his pacemakers.

Michael, who was then riding like a little demon, passed his opponents and rode away from him. This setback evidently took the heart out of Linton's work and Michael finally crossed the tape a winner by about 1m. 15 sec.

The half-mile L.A.W. national championship for professionals was won by O. L. Stevens of Ontario, followed by Tom Cooper, Will Flood, John Salisbury, Edna Montano, Josephine Nelson, Nini Maxwell, Ruth Aubrey, Ethel Liddell, Caro A. Fairchild, Walter Taylor, Mary L. Johnson, Roberta Shinn, Matze, Matze T. Stecher, Nina A. Beebe, and Stephen Sears Burrows. All who wish to vote must do so by August 1, and it is suggested that readers cut out and save their coupons in order to vote when their choice is made.

Now is the time for girls, for you to do your electioneering. That means for you to get all your friends to vote early and often that you may win one of The Times' prizes. On the upper line write the name of the child for whom you wish to vote; on the lower line write the name of the school and town. Cut out the vote, fill it in and mail it to the "Prize Contest Editor."

Here are the eight who lead, with the number of votes each, has received. Now see how many more of you can catch up, and if anybody can beat this number in the next six days:

Beth Haggan ..... 652  
Ruth Aubrey ..... 613  
Florence Freeby ..... 604  
Charlotte Hawkins ..... 590  
Alice Williams ..... 492  
Florence Clarke ..... 387  
Harry Nason ..... 344  
Arthur Parsons ..... 295

MARIE LYNN, 13 YEARS, EIGHTH-STREET SCHOOL, LOS ANGELES.

Little did President McKinley think, when he took the oath of office, as President of the United States, March 4, 1893, that he would have the existing crisis between the United States and that now is before him.

There is a vast change in conditions when a country is at war with its neighbor; men may discuss freely as long as there is no enemy before them, but now is the time to draw line between us and our enemies, and treason at this time by the government, back up brave men, with patriotic words and deeds; to hold up the hand of the President, if he was he, who did not plunge recklessly into this, without due deliberation; and a great deal of consideration. The President was calm, the people peaceful, but when after hearing of the blowing up of our battleship Maine, we urged him to go on, against the Spanish, who have seen fit to risk war with United States, and she insists until the bitter end; and America on the other hand has a great mission to the world, and with hope in the hand of God and love of our country. Now, the Blue who go forth upon a philanthropic view to avenge the death of the slaughtered sailors to free Cuba, and will Spain, in general, and will come back with the price paid and the flag which the Spanish destroyed, rise once again with its fainting glories!

SHERBORN WAS INVINCIBLE.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 23.—Sherbom, the crack San Jose twirler, was simply invincible today. This, together with the fact that Fitzpatrick was ineffective and received no support from his dealers, accounts for the score of 10 to 4 against the Athletics.

NO GUIDE, LOST LIFE.

LONDON, July 23.—The Rome correspondent of the Standard says a wealthy American named Riegel has been killed while attempting to ascend Mont Blanc, without a guide. His corpse was found on a glacier.

ALASKAN STEAMER LOST.

## AT CAMP MERRITT.

## BEAUTIFUL EXHIBITION DRILL BY THE SEVENTH REGIMENT.

Private Baker Dying of Pneumonia. Other Cases of Illness in Camp. The Regiment Assured of an Early Departure to the Philippines.

SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE OF THE TIMES.

CAMP MERRITT, July 22.—From private sources we are assured of an early departure and confidently expect to leave inside of ten days on the German transport "Scandia." Officers and men are overjoyed over our prospects and drills are entered into with increased vigor. Details from the brigade were busily engaged yesterday in striking the tents of Brig.-Gen. Otis and Saturday will see the General and his staff on their voyage. As a result of this expedition this regiment loses two officers, Capt. A. W. Kimball, formerly our Quartermaster and now Chief Quartermaster on the staff, and Second Lieut. A. W. Bradburn of Co. A and now Chief Commissary officer and aide to the General.

Before Lieut. Bradbury took leave of the camp yesterday Co. A was informally assembled and gave three rousing cheers for their departing comrade, and with a hearty handshake wished him safe and pleasant voyage. With military precision the regimental camp last evening at 7 o'clock and boarded a special train and grats by the Market-Street Railway Company for their ride to Mechanics Pavilion, where an exhibition drill was given for the benefit of the First California Volunteers now in Manila.

Upon arriving at the pavilion the battalions were formed and promptly at 8 o'clock, were headed by Col. B. B. the command marched in under heavy marching order. An assemblage of over 5000 cheering admirers rose in mass and extended a most hearty welcome.

The soldierly bearing of the men and their apparent consideration for the lives of a small but activated people and the Seventh made a great hit without any annoying "stage wait."

Capt. D. of Pomona, commanded by Capt. Harry Mathews, returned and within fifteen minutes had relieved themselves of the requirements, pitched their little "dog" tents and retired only to be annoyed by the call of the "general" when the tents fell and the soldier "picked up his bed and walked."

After the tents were up "call to quarters" sounded and every man quickly crawled into his blankets and lit a candle; the stars blew and the candles were extinguished; the electric lights turned down, and the greatest quiet prevailed, rendering a most hypnotic effect.

The scene was very impressive, and judging from the applause which followed this event made the hit of the evening. It was a novelty as our regiment had attempted it in previous occasions. Upon the retirement of this company Capt. Dodge entered with Co. B and the band and after an introductory by Col. B. B. they gave their specialty drill, a physical exercise with arms executed in time to the strains of "Side Walks of New York."

Saw. etc. Each movement was neatly completed and proved a pleasant reward for the members who have so faithfully drilled in order to reach a state of efficiency.

Guard mount followed, the details being picked men of an equal stature and precision, and were executed without a break. The First Battalion, commanded by Maj. Prentiss then exemplified the school of the battalion, and when the men came to an order arms, without touching their pieces so as to be heard, the applause of the spectators knew no bounds.

Lieut. Joe Williams was next with a detail from Co. F, which gave a bayonet drill that did credit to any like number of regular "dough boys."

Another novel feature was the extended order drill, given by Co. H of Ven. W. O. Welch. The regimental colors accompanied Co. D and upon their entry the band struck up the "Star Spangled Banner," when as one person the multitude arose and cheered madly while the band was playing.

Then the colors were dropped as Gen. Otis and aides stood bared with their covering across their left shoulder in accordance with military ethics. Tap by the field musicians ended the military programme and all wended their way to the annex, where the various companies, who had completed the entertainment were given deserved refreshments until every appetite had been satisfied. Dancing followed until 12 o'clock, the music being furnished by the Native Sons' Band. Only flattening of the head and hand on every hand, and it was freely admitted that we excelled any volunteer regiment which has yet appeared before San Francisco public.

Upon the reviewing stand with Gen. Otis sat Col. Berry, Lieut. Col. Scherber, Maj. W. W. Russell, Capt. Russell, Capt. Russell, Robt. Ladd and Lieut. Chappelaine of the Seventh. Col. Smith and staff of the Tennessee regiment, some of the officers from the Fifty-first Iowa, Atty.-Gen. Fitzgerald, who occupied the seat of honor and Harry Clegg.

To allow the men to rest, drill was suspended this morning, and the articles of war were read as a sub-

stitute.

Capt. Ladd paid a hurried visit to the camp this morning from his station at the general hospital, his son having responded that it was the most serious case of sickness from the regiment that of Private L. W. Baker, who is dying from pneumonia contracted while a patient in the general field hospital with French representative paid a visit this afternoon and found Baker in an unconscious condition.

He was rallying at intervals. He is attended constantly by his father, who arrived from Santa Ana last evening in answer to a summons. Mr. Baker is heartbroken and expresses his opinion that his boy will not live the night. McColl of Co. E occupies an adjoining room, and is convalescing. Johnson of Co. L has so far recovered that he was allowed a walk yesterday, and friends took him to Oakland, where it is hoped he will resume his health.

Hillman of Co. E is a very sick man, battling against pneumonia.

Brooks of Co. E is improving slowly, also McClain of Co. B, who is able to sit up for a short time each day. Merton Hill of our hospital corps is the only one who has come back and has not developed any serious aspect. These patients are all visited by Maj. Chotes twice daily, and their nurses are Privates Cook, Tarry and Twogood of our hospital corps.

At the main hospital Capt. Lieut. Greenleaf is reported better. Lyson of Co. H, in a precarious condition, as he recently suffered a relapse. Halladay of Co. L is recovering from a complication of measles and pneumonia, and enjoys the watchful care of his father, who came recently from Santa Ana.

Craig of Co. M is recovering slowly, and the surgeons believe him out of danger.

About eighty men answered sick

call this morning, but no serious cases have developed.

FRANK L. ANDERSON.

## STEPHEN CRANE AT JURAGUA.

The Author of a War Story Sees a Real Fight.

[Stephen Crane in the New York World:] I know nothing about war, of course, and pretend nothing, but I have been enabled from time to time to see brush fighting, and I want to say here plainly that the behavior of the Rough Riders in their first fight today, while marching through the woods, shook me with terror as I have never before seen similar.

It must now be perfectly understood throughout the length and breadth of the United States that the Spaniards learned a great deal from the Cubans, and they are going to use against us the tactics which the Cubans have used so successfully against them. The marines at Guantanamo have learned it, the Indian-fighting regiments know it, anyhow, but this regiment of volunteers knew nothing but their own superb courage. They waded along this narrow, winding path, babbling, joyously arguing, recounting, laughing, making more noise than a train going through a tunnel. Anyone could tell from the commotion in the sky when we were liable to strike the earth, that the tongues did not then cease. Also, those of us who knew heard going from hilltop to hilltop the beautiful song of the Cuban wood-dove—ah, the wood-dove which has prolonged the death of gallant marines. For my part I declare that I was frightened almost into convulsions. Incidentally I mentioned the cooling of the doves to some of the men, but they said decisively that the Spaniards did not use this signal. I don't know how, they knew.

When we notified the public franky a few days ago that there had been a tremendous reduction in freight rates on pianos from the East, and that we had taken advantage of the situation by ordering several car-loads, which to our dismay had all arrived here at one time, crowding us hopelessly for room, and that in order to avoid the dangers and expenses of storing them, we would sell enough to relieve the congestion, we hardly dreamed that at this time of the year the sale would prove such a success. The results of the past few days have, however, been such that we are confident by the close of the present week we shall be able to terminate the sale.

The results further show that people will buy pianos, even if they are not quite prepared, when they know they are getting genuine bargains.

Yesterday we sold four magnificent cabinet grand uprights, representing the ideal of the art of piano-manufacture, at \$262 each; pianos that are cheap at \$500 each. Two of them were sold for spot cash and the other two on \$10 monthly payments. It's not surprising that people take advantage of such an opportunity.

"All day, can't ye stop talkin'?" I was frightened before a shot was fired; frightened because I thought this silly brave force was wandering placidly into a great deal of trouble. They did. The firing began. Four little volleys were fired by most of the troops deployed to the right. Then the Mausers began to pop—the familiar Mauser pop. A captain announced that this distinct Mauser sound was our own Krag-Jorgensen. Oh, misery!

Then the woods became aglow with fighting. Our people advanced, deployed, reposed, fought and won in the bushes, in the grass, under the palms—before a foe not half seen. Mauser bullets came from three sides. Mauser bullets—not Krag-Jorgensen—although men began to cry that they were being fired into by their own people—whined in almost all directions. Three troopers forward were skinned and ordered in five minutes that called reinforcements. They were under a cruel fire; half of the men hardly knew whence it came, but their conduct, by any soldierly standard, was magnificent.

There was nothing to be seen but men struggling through the underbrush and firing from some part of the landscape. This was the scene effect. Of course, men said that they saw 500, 1000, 3000, 15,000 Spaniards, but—pooh.

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## Liners

WANTED—  
Partners.

WANTED—**AN ENERGETIC PARTNER** with \$400 to open up a renovating business; this is an entirely new and secret process now in use; operator to have his own shop now; must be sold in B.; a young man familiar with carpets, rugs and upholstered furniture preferred; reference given; required. Address N. box 63, TIMES OFFICE. 24

WANTED—**PARTNER, ACTIVE OR SILENT** with \$10,000 cash, to open wholesale business; we can make to use \$50,000; a little later; do not require capital; must be sold in B.; a young man familiar with carpets, rugs and upholstered furniture preferred; reference given; required. Address N. box 63, TIMES OFFICE. 24

WANTED—**BY AN EXPERT CONFECTIONER**, an energetic partner to take control of our new and secret process; this is an entirely new and secret process now in use; operator to have his own shop now; must be sold in B.; a young man familiar with carpets, rugs and upholstered furniture preferred; reference given; required. Address N. box 63, TIMES OFFICE. 24

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WANTED—**PARTNER WITH \$200 IN AN ESTABLISHED, well rated firm** desirous of extending their business; provides reference; terms; Address P. box 13, TIMES OFFICE. 27

WANTED—**PARTNER WITH \$5000 IN RARE INVESTMENT**; paying 10 per cent on \$30,000; if you have any enterprise investigate this; Address P. box 23, TIMES OFFICE. 24

WANTED—**PARTNER, LADY OR LADY AND gent; good paying business**; no capital but horse and team; Address O. box 18, TIMES OFFICE. 24

WANTED—**PARTNER WITH \$200 IN AN ESTABLISHED, well rated firm** desirous of extending their business; provides reference; terms; Address P. box 13, TIMES OFFICE. 27

WANTED—**PARTNER FOR ITS KEEP** for two months; best for car; reference \$300 S. OLIVE. 24

WANTED—**LADY'S WHEEL CHEAP**, but must be good. Address R. box 40, TIMES OFFICE. 24

WANTED—**LADY'S WHEEL; STATE MADE** and price. Address P. box 14, TIMES OFFICE. 24

WANTED—**1 OR 2 CHILDREN OR INFANT** to board; no other children. 528 COLYTON ST. 24

WANTED—**PARTNER, YOUNG MAN**, a hunter; who wants to travel and make money dealing with large firms. Call at 452 CUSTER AVE. 24

WANTED—**A GENTLEMAN WITH A small capital to take 1/2 interest in a sound money-making business**. Address O. box 18, TIMES OFFICE. 24

WANTED—**FIRST-CLASS WINERY WITH 100,000-gallon capacity** wants partner with \$4000; divide profits. Apply 129 HENNE BLOCK. 24

WANTED—**DO YOU WANT TO MAKE money?** Investigate this small capital, lady or gentleman. Call for three days 116 COMMERCIAL ST. 24

WANTED—**PARTNER WITH \$500 IN MANUFACTURING BUSINESS**, rare chance to make money. Address P. box 23, TIMES OFFICE. 24

WANTED—**PARTNER TO TAKE 1/2 INTEREST** in steam laundry in a good town. Address O. box 18, TIMES OFFICE. 24

WANTED—**PARTNER WITH \$500 TO GO TO Fresno with patent medicine, can make \$100 per month**. 31 HENNE BLOCK. 24

WANTED—**PARTNER IN LAW AND COLLECTOR business with \$100**. ROOM 11, 15 W. First st. 24

WANTED—**AGENTS AND SELLERS**. 24

WANTED—**NOW AGENTS TO SELL SASH LASH locks and door holders**; sample sash lock free for 2c stamp. Immense; better than what you have. The day after you send, quick. Address BROHARD & CO., Dept. 16, Philadelphia, Pa. 24

WANTED—**AGENTS MAKE MORE ACTIVE MEN** and women agents no delivery of collection, pay cash or orders. Apply to HENRY SMITH, with R. J. Belford, Allentown, Pa. 24

WANTED—**LADY AGENTS, LOS ANGELES city and country**, for new article of dress; good profits; exclusive territory. All address or call Monday, 141 WILSON BLOCK. 24

WANTED—**GOOD CANVASSERS FOR LOS ANGELES**, to go to 10 a. m. to 10 p. m.; just out; exclusive territory given. Address or call 14 WILSON BLOCK. Monday. 24

WANTED—**\$15 TO \$50 WEEKLY AND EXPENSES** paid salesmen to sell cigars to dealers; good profits; necessary. C. C. BISHOP & CO., St. Louis. 24

WANTED—**AGENTS MAKE BIG MONEY** selling automatic screen-door; catches, door stops and broom holders. AUTOMATIC DOOR CO., Chicago. 24

WANTED—**AGENTS FOR AN ARTICLE** of household consumption. Calif. Y.W.C.A., 211 W. SECOND ST., between 9 and 10, Monday and Tuesday. 24

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WANTED—**AGENTS, CITY, TOWNS, ETC.** to sell; good things; write, inclose stamp; call, BARKWELL, 819 S. HILL. 24

WANTED—**LADY AGENT, 50 PER CENT** commission. Call at 141 WILSON BLOCK. Monday morning, ROOM 17, 221 W. Fifth st. 24

WANTED—**DO YOU WANT TO MAKE money?** Investigate this small capital, lady or gentleman. Call for three days 116 COMMERCIAL ST. 24

WANTED—**AGENTS TO APPON'T CANVASSERS**; \$50 and expenses; canvassers \$50. 65 N. LAKE AVE., Pasadena. 24

WANTED—**BY A MAN WHO IS** a hunter; who wants to paint and furnishings. 122 E. FIFTH ST. 24

WANTED—**AGENTS, CITY, TOWNS, ETC.** good things; write, inclose stamp; call, BARKWELL, 819 S. HILL. 24

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## Liners.

## BUSINESS CHANCES

## Miscellaneous.

A MAN WITH \$100 TO \$150 CAN PURCHASE good cash grocery and general merchandise. Address Box 276, Long Beach.

FOR SALE - NICE LITTLE GROCERY store; cash trade, low rent; good water; call Monday, 88 SAN PEDRO ST.

WANTED - YOUNG MAN WITH SOME capital can have lucrative position. Inquire ROBBINS, room 33, Muskegon Block.

FOR SALE - STOCK OF GROCERIES, IN-VOY \$750; good location, good trade in bay, wool and coal. 210 BYRNE BDG.

FOR SALE - FINE GROCERY AND FRUIT store, recently opened, 100 S. Main.

24 I. D. BARNARD, 112 S. Broadway.

FOR SALE - FINEST MEAT MARKET IN Los Angeles, and the best location. \$50.

24 I. D. BARNARD, 112 S. Broadway.

FOR SALE - SPRING-ST. CIGAR STAND, old, popular, well located, only \$100.

24 I. D. BARNARD, 112 S. Broadway.

FOR SALE - A STEAM LAUNDRY PLANT, is paying clear \$5 per week; price \$600.

24 I. D. BARNARD, 112 S. Broadway.

FOR SALE - LIGHT GROCERIES, FRUIT and cigar store, 100 S. Main.

24 I. D. BARNARD, 112 S. Broadway.

FOR SALE - HARNESS AND SHOE SHOP country town; old stand; \$500, or invoice.

24 I. D. BARNARD, 112 S. Broadway.

FOR SALE - MEAT MARKET: A BARGAIN; box and counter, only \$100.

24 I. D. BARNARD, 112 S. Broadway.

FOR SALE - A GENTLEEL FIRST-CLASS store on Spring St.; a monopoly; \$1500.

24 I. D. BARNARD, 112 S. Broadway.

FOR SALE - FOR \$2000, 1/2 INTEREST IN building, 100 S. Main.

24 I. D. BARNARD, 112 S. Broadway.

FOR SALE - BLANKET AND CURTAIN store, an old stand; \$500.

24 I. D. BARNARD, 112 S. Broadway.

FOR SALE - POULTRY YARDS, CHICKEN raising business; price well; bargain; \$350.

24 I. D. BARNARD, 112 S. Broadway.

FOR SALE - TRADESMAN, THE BEST

OF TRADE, making big money.

24 I. D. BARNARD, 112 S. Broadway.

FOR SALE - RESTAURANT NEAR DEPOT; has a fine trade.

24 I. D. BARNARD, 112 S. Broadway.

RELIABLE MAN WITH \$100 CAN SECURE

permanent employment and interest in pay-

ing business. Room 12, 330 S. SPRING.

FOR SALE - FRUITS AND CIGARS, CLEAR-

ING, 100 S. Main.

24 SNOVER & MYERS, 404 S. Broadway.

FOR SALE - A SALON AND CLUBHOUSE

Inquire at LE ROY'S PLACE, Adobe road,

1/2 mile from Downey-ave, car line.

FOR SALE - DRUG AND PHYSICIAN'S

OFFICE, 134 S. Main.

24 FOR SALE - SMART, PROFITABLE RETAIL

business; the finest corner in town. Ad-

dress P. box 59, TIMES OFFICE.

24 FOR SALE - A FIRST-CLASS MILLINERY

business, established and paying well. Ad-

dress P. box 59, TIMES OFFICE.

24 FOR SALE - FRESH COMPETITION, Y

milk shake and tobacco store, best location.

24 FOX, 121½ S. Broadway.

DRUG STORE FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE;

elegant stock; in finest suburb. Address N.

box 91, TIMES OFFICE.

24 FOR EXCHANGE - GOOD STOCK OF GOODS

for trade; good price. Address P.

box 61, TIMES OFFICE.

24 FOR SALE - SALT-BAKERY ROUTE, INQUIRE

at OWL BAKERY, 608 S. Spring St.

24 WANTED - STOCK OF GOODS; WILL GIVE

alpfa and land and city property. BUCK,

323 S. Main.

24 WANTED - ALFALFA FARMER WITH \$100

to develop land. Address P. box 28, TIMES

OFFICE.

24 SALE - OR EXCHANGE - STOCK OF

GOODS; inquire 125-127 S. LOS ANGELES

ST.

24 I. D. BARNARD, 112 S. BROADWAY, WILL

sell out your business.

24

TO LET -

## Rooms.

TO LET - FOR \$5 TO \$25 PER MONTH several nice rooms on the second floor of the Rawson Block on the southwest corner of Main and Spring Sts. Here is an opportunity for you to move your office or business into the business center; this block is in the exact center and has all the conveniences of a city.

TO LET - THREE FURNISHED ROOMS FOR

housekeeping, in cottage, at 333 S. HILL, to adults only. 1st of August.

TO LET - THREE NICELY FURNISHED ROOMS, with or without board, in family of 2 adults. 350 S. RUTH AVE.

24 \$100 FOR NICE PRINTED BUSINESS CARDS, other printing in proportion. FOX, 121½ S. Broadway.

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## LIVE STOCK WANTED—

WANTED—EVERYONE TO KNOW THAT Glass Co. has the best horse-shoeing in the city and they only charge you \$1; we shoe more horses than any firm in the city; we buy our sheep and cattle in large quantities, and refund you the cost of sheep; our work is not satisfactory—it will not cost you anything; quick work and satisfaction guaranteed; so give us a trial and be convinced, you will be right if we do not get the place. NINTH, and MAIN STS. 24

WANTED—ONE DOZEN THOROUGHBRED PLYMOUTH ROCK OR BLACK MINIMA laying hens in boxes for 10¢ a dozen. Call for barley and bran. Address P. box 68, TIMES OFFICE. 24

WANTED—SEVERAL WELL-BRED HEIFERS coming fresh soon; give street number where you want them. Address O. box 100, TIMES OFFICE. 24

WANTED—GOOD PACER, SUITABLE FOR lady to drive, will give fine young mare and cash difference. GREEN, Hamman Baths, 210 S. Broadway. 24

WANTED—TO HIRE A GOOD DELIVERY man of about 120 pounds, with a view to business, must be cheap. Address 816 STEVENSON AVE. 24

WANTED—GRAYHOUND PUPS, WELL-BRED, 8 to 10 months old, price and information to E. POKKINGTON, Fallbrook, Cal. 27

WANTED—TO BUY A GOOD YOUNG work horse, must be cheap; about 1200 pounds. Address P. box 78, TIMES OFFICE. 24

WANTED—A 5 OR 6-YEAR-OLD HORSE, gentle and true and sound, 100 to 1100 lbs. in weight. Address O. box 88, TIMES OFFICE. 24

WANTED—FOR CASH, HORSES, BUGS, pigeons, young birds, harness, carts and carriages. 111 E. 9TH ST. 29

WANTED—GENTLE HORSE FOR ITS keep, light work, good care guaranteed. Address O. box 88, TIMES OFFICE. 24

WANTED—GOOD DRIVING HORSE FOR keep, light work, good care guaranteed. Address O. box 88, TIMES OFFICE. 24

WANTED—A GOOT YOUNG DRIVING horse, cheap for use. Call this afternoon, N. W. GREEN, 1055 E. 31st. 24

WANTED—JESSE BULL, CALF, THOROUGHbred; give full guarantees. Address O. box 100, TIMES OFFICE. 24

WANTED—GOOD PAPER, MUST BE SAFE for lady. 2818 ORCHARD AVE., near Adams and Hoover. 24

WANTED—USE OF HORSE AND RIG FOR its keep, good care, light driving. 175 E. 11TH ST. 24

WANTED—GOOD WORK HORSE, CHEAP for cash. Address P. EVRIST, 729 College st. 24

WANTED—A FIRST-CLASS DRIVING horse; must be gentle. 518 S. BROADWAY. 24

WANTED—A GOOD-SIZED HORSE FOR its keep, light work. 211 W. FIRST ST. 24

WANTED—A GOOD ROASTER FOR its keep. Address P. box 755. 24

EDUCATIONAL—Schools, Colleges, Private Tutors

T. TAMAALPAIS MILITARY ACADEMY, San Rafael, Marin county, Cal. Accredited by the University of California. Commandant, Lt. Col. W. C. Tamaalpais. Six-year begins Aug. 12. Arthur Crosby, A.M.D., head master. City: Preferences: W. S. Bartlett, Pres. Underwriting Bank of Savings; Charles Current, Esq., San Francisco; for割り。 Further information, see GEO. W. PARSONS, a.g., 107 S. Broadway, city.

LOS ANGELES BUSINESS COLLEGE, 212 W. Third, Curriden Bldg., Long established; thoroughly practical, superior training; special attention given to all financial irregularities. Office, Stimson Block, 204-206. Hours 10-12, 1-3.

DR. REBECCA LEE DORSY, ROOMS 133-134-135, 211½ S. Spring. Special treatment in obstetrical cases, and all diseases of women and children. Consultations, 1 to 5 p.m. Tel. 1227.

DR. GARRISON—CANCER, TUMOR AND DISEASES OF WOMEN. 107½ S. Spring. City: Preferences: W. S. Bartlett, Pres. Underwriting Bank of Savings; Charles Current, Esq., San Francisco;割り。 Further information, see GEO. W. PARSONS, a.g., 107 S. Broadway, city.

MACHINERY—And Mechanical Arts.

THE "CHARTER" GASOLINE ENGINE is the most practical and reliable government pumping water for our government in blue at Camp Alger. The "Charter" is the leader. CALIFORNIA IMPLEMENT CO., sole agents, 211½ S. Spring.

DR. NEWMAN'S PRIVATE HOME FOR ladies before and after confinement, special attention paid to all female irregularities. Office, Stimson Block, 204-206. Hours 10-12, 1-3.

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## SPORTING RECORD.

## JAWED THE JUDGES.

## GROSSE POINTE SPECTATORS DID NOT SEE STRAIGHT.

Thought Anita S. Won a Heat, but the Stand Said D. L. C. Took it by a Head.

## THIS DEFEATED TRUE CHIMES.

## THE SWIFT TOOK THE CHAMBER OF COMMERCE STAKE.

New York Whitewashes Baltimore, Games at Other Points—Racing at Brighton and Chicago. Other Sporty News.

## ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.

DETROIT (Mich.), July 23—Disatisfaction over the judges' decision giving the last heat of the 222-class trotting to D. L. C. marred today's sport at Grosse Pointe track. Much money had been placed on True Chimes in the auctions for this race. Both he and D. L. C. got two heats.

In the final heat, D. L. C. was leading in the stretch, Anita S. came with a roar, and the crowd thought she tipped the bay horses. The judges, however, thought differently, and awarded the heat to D. L. C.

Then a cry went up from the spectators, who thought that if Anita S. had been given the heat, Geers could have the sixth heat from D. L. C. Cries of "robbery" went up, but the judges were firm, saying D. L. C. had a head start. In neither judges' nor timers' stand was there any other opinion, so it would seem D. L. C. won the race all right.

True Chimes, with two heats to his credit, broke badly in the following two heats and was out of it. Geers had him on his feet better in the fifth, and the bettors thought he could have captured the sixth had not the judges made their decision against Anita S.

The Swift, who never had a chance in the Chamber of Commerce consolation, Edward D. spent favorite in the 2:15 pace, but his breaks put him out of the money. Strathmearth was never pushed by the others, winning each heat handily.

The 2:22-class, trotting, purse \$2000; D. L. C. True Chimes second, Anita S. third; best time 2:124.

The 2:17-class, pacing, purse \$2000; Strathmearth won; Samaritan second, 1 on Sphinx third; best time 2:104.

Chamber of Commerce consolation, for 2:24-class, pacing, stake \$1000; The Swift won; Arlington second; Happy Tom third; best time 2:134.

## SPLENDID WATERWORKS.

Finest Series of Races Seen at National Regatta.

## ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.

PHILADELPHIA, July 23.—The second and last day of the annual regatta of the National Association of Amateur Canoe men was what was probably the most series of races ever seen at a national regatta. In three events, only a fact separated the first and second news. The most sensational race of the day was the eight-oared shell, with the Pennsylvania Barge Club's Union eight captured from Argonauts of Toronto by a few feet, after a hard struggle.

The winner was perfect. Between 22 and 40,000 persons congregated on the river to watch the races.

Of the championships were captured by Philadelphia crews. Ten men on the senior single champion, while the Western Boating Club of St. Louis carried off the honors of the intermediate four-oared shell race.

Argonauts captured the senior international four-oared shell event, and the Kukuk of Springfield, Mass., won the intermediate single scull race.

In the intermediate four-oared shell race, the Swanaska of New York was ruled out for not correctly running the three-quarter flag.

There were three starters in the intermediate four-oared race. The St. Louis won by one second.

The eight-oared shell race was the most sensational, and was even rowed on the national course. The crews that faced the starter were the Worcester High School of Worcester, Mass.; Fairmounts of Philadelphia; Philadelphia Barge Club of Philadelphia and Argonauts of Toronto. Not on of these eight had ever been defeated. From the three-quarters flat to the finishing point it was a stiff, difficult struggle between the Philadelphia champions and the Argonauts. By a grand spurt Pennsylvania managed to cross the line first, five feet in front of the Canadians. The time, 7m. 40s., is the best ever made over this course under similar conditions. Worcester was three lengths behind the Canadians.

## CHESS WINNERS.

Events Becoming Interesting in the Great Game.

## ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.

VIENNA, July 23.—The thirty-seventh round of the International Chess Tournament was played today. At the time of taking the usual recess, Lipke and Schlechter had drawn, while Baird had lost to Blackburn and Walbrott to Schifters.

After recess Halprin and Steinitz, Burn and Janowsky and Maroczy and Tschigorin drew. Schoch lost to Showalter, Baird to Blackburn, Tschigorin to Pillsbury and Alapin to Tarrasch.

Schlechter, who has finished all his games, gets the fifth prize; Janowsky is certain of the third prize and Steinitz the fourth. Pillsbury and Tarrasch are tied for the leading games won, but the latter has suffered one more defeat.

The final will be played Monday.

## EASTERN BASEBALL.

Boston Beats Brooklyn by Four Runs to Three.

## ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.

NEW YORK, July 23.—Brooklyn, 3; base hits, 5; errors, 2; Boston, 4; base hits, 9; errors, 4. Batteries—Kennedy and Ryan; Nichols and Bergen. Umpires—Swartwood and Wood.

PHILADELPHIA—WASHINGTON. ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.

PHILADELPHIA, July 23.—Philadelphia, 6; base hits, 10; errors, 4; Washington, 2; base hits, 8; errors, 4. Batteries—Platt and Murphy; Mercer, Donovan and McGuire. Umpires—Snyder and Connolly.

CINCINNATI—PITTSBURGH. ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.

PITTSBURGH, July 23.—Pittsburgh, 2; base hits, 6; errors, 4; Cincinnati, 3; base hits, 9; errors, 1.

Batteries—Tannehill and Schriver; Hawley and Feltz. Umpires—Gaffney and Brown.

CLEVELAND—CHICAGO. ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.

CLEVELAND, July 23.—Cleveland, 4; base hits, 10; errors, 0; Chicago, 2; base hits, 7; errors, 3. Batteries—Young and Zimmer; Isbell and Chance. Umpires—McDonald and O'Day.

NEW YORK—BALTIMORE. ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.

NEW YORK, July 23.—Score: New York, 8; base hits, 13; errors, 1. Baltimore, 9; base hits, 7; errors, 2. Batteries—Seymour and Warner; McJames and Robinson. Umpires—Lynch and Andrews.

## A Bad Start.

NEW YORK, July 21.—There was a large crowd at Brighton Beach today. Komurasaki, one of the outsiders in the Sea Gull Handicap, won by a neck from Sailor King, thanks to the starter, who sent them away badly, and to Major, who heading a big lead on the upturn, managed to last the race out. Summaries:

Six furlongs: Frohman won, Woodranger second, Premier third; time 1:142.

Five furlongs: Capt. Sigsbee won, Helen Thomas second, Federal third; time 1:014.

Six furlongs: Danforth won, Fleet Gold second, Tanis third; time 1:14.

One Mile: Rando won, Royal Star second, Jefferson third; time 1:424.

Seg. Gulf stake, one mile: Komurasaki won, Sailor King second, Whistling Gull third; time 1:41.

Five furlongs: Tut Tut won, Cormorant second, Leando third; time 1:024.

Handicap, steeplechase, full course: Beaupoint won, Royal Scarlet second, Equerri third; time 5:184.

## St. Louis Sport.

ST. LOUIS, July 23.—The weather was fair, and the track fast.

One and one-quarter miles: Minerva (6 to 1); Gossamer, second, Mrs. Bradshaw third; time 2:104.

One and one-quarter miles: Weenatong won, King Elkwood second, Connie Lee third; time 2:10.

One mile and a quarter: Confession won, Marriages second, Marquise third; time 2:11.

Mile and seventy yards, selling: Forbush won, Trebor second, Judge Steadman third; time 1:474.

Mile and one-sixteenth, handicap: Crockett won, Laurette second, Ed Farrel third; time 1:484.

Seg. furlongs: Fireside won, Loving Cup second, Lady Hamilton third; time 1:29.

Mile and twenty yards: Guide Rock won, Kissme second, Linda third, Sir Rolla fourth; time 1:43.

## Chicago Conquests.

CHICAGO, July 23.—Five furlongs: Frank Bell, 3 to 1, won; Queen of Song, 8 to 5, second; Boney Boy, third; time 1:014.

Six furlongs: Barataria, 3 to 1, second; Ferrol third; time 1:15.

Mile and a quarter, Wheeler handicap; cap, \$4000 added: Algot, 12 to 1, won; Goodwin, 8 to 5, second; Pink Coat third; time 2:044.

One mile: Charlie Christie, 8 to 1, won; Hugh Penny, 7 to 10, second; Dunois third; time 1:394.

Mile and sixteenth: Donna Rita, 7 to 2, won; The Elector, 3 to 2, second; Ed Farrel third; time 1:464.

Seg. furlongs: Melter, 8 to 5, won; Dan Rice, 3 to 5, second; Don Quijote third; time 1:144.

## Butte Business.

BUTTE (Mont.), July 23.—Seven furlongs: Battes, won, Estro, second, Duke of York, third; time 1:294.

Four furlongs: Montanus won, Ray Hoskin second, El Mido third; time 1:024.

Six furlongs: Lucky Star won, Etta H, second, Watomata third; time 1:14.

Hot Times stakes, four and a half furlongs: I Don't Know won, Valentine second, Omaha Wood third; time 0:544.

Mile and one-quarter: Hiero won, Barracan second, Imp, Devil's Dream third; time 2:094.

Mile and an eighth, hurdle, handicap: Victory won, J. O. C. second, Tuxedo third; time 2:177.

## Tied a Record.

CHICAGO, July 23.—The last day at Washington Park brought out some exceptionally good racing. Schorn's Top Gallant colt Algol took the Wheeler handicap, the richest of the Washington Park stakes, outside of the derby, in a common gallop. He led from start to end and finished in great form, setting the world's record for the distance by running the mile and a quarter in 2:044.

The winner was perfect. Between 22 and 40,000 persons congregated on the river to watch the races.

Argonauts captured the senior international four-oared shell event, and the Kukuk of Springfield, Mass., won the intermediate single scull race.

In the intermediate four-oared shell race, the Swanaska of New York was ruled out for not correctly running the three-quarter flag.

There were three starters in the intermediate four-oared race. The St. Louis won by one second.

The eight-oared shell race was the most sensational, and was even rowed on the national course. The crews that faced the starter were the Worcester High School of Worcester, Mass.; Fairmounts of Philadelphia; Philadelphia Barge Club of Philadelphia and Argonauts of Toronto. Not on of these eight had ever been defeated. From the three-quarters flat to the finishing point it was a stiff, difficult struggle between the Philadelphia champions and the Argonauts. By a grand spurt Pennsylvania managed to cross the line first, five feet in front of the Canadians. The time, 7m. 40s., is the best ever made over this course under similar conditions. Worcester was three lengths behind the Canadians.

The final will be played Monday.

## TOUGH ON PA.

What Letter's Young Hopeful is Costing the Multi-Millionaire.

ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.

CHICAGO, July 23.—Seven mortgagors aggregating \$2,000,000 were filed for record today by Levi Z. Leiter.

They run to the Northwestern Mutual Life Insurance Company for ten years with 4 per cent. interest. The properties mortgaged are in the heart of the down-town district, among them the Grand Pacific Hotel.

Revenue stamps to the amount of \$96 were on the papers. This is to secure the heavy loan just consummated by Mr. Leiter in order to carry his son Joseph Leiter, through his disastrous speculations in wheat.

TAKEN ALONG TO THE PHILIPPINES.

Those who have relatives and friends in the several expeditions to the Philippines will be pleased to know that a good supply of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy has been taken along, and will be produced from the agent in Hong Kong. It is required. The great success of this remedy in the treatment of bowel complaints has made it standard over the greater part of the civilized world. During the epidemic of cholera in Honolulu it proved more successful than any other treatment.—Adv.

## A MUSICAL RARITY.

In the window of a local music dealer is shown an instrument of more than ordinary interest. It is a guitar about twenty-five years old, but in perfect playing condition. Made by C. F. Martin at the time when he was acknowledged as the maker of the finest guitars in the world. As at that time he did all the work himself and by hand, specimens of his skill are nearly as scarce as the famous Stradivarius violin, and almost as valuable. So the Mr. Martin guitar (which is offered to us as supposed to have been given him as part payment on a "Royal" guitar, as gratified at the esteem in which the offer showed the "Royal" instruments are held by guitar-players of the present day. Mr. Exton's place of business is at No. 327 South Spring street, where he will be pleased to meet any one interested in the matter, and show both the old "Martin" and the new favorites, the "Royal" guitars and mandolins, for which he is sole agent for Los Angeles.

## BOSTON BEATS BROOKLYN BY FOUR RUNS TO THREE.

ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.

NEW YORK, July 23.—Brooklyn, 3;

base hits, 5; errors, 2; Boston, 4;

base hits, 9; errors, 4. Batteries—

Kennedy and Ryan; Nichols and

Bergen. Umpires—Swartwood and

Wood.

PHILADELPHIA—WASHINGTON.

ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.

PHILADELPHIA, July 23.—Philadelphia,

6; base hits, 10; errors, 4; Washington,

2; base hits, 8; errors, 4. Batteries—

Platt and Murphy; Mercer, Donovan and McGuire. Umpires—Snyder and Connolly.

CINCINNATI—PITTSBURGH.

ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.

PITTSBURGH, July 23.—Pittsburgh,

2; base hits, 6; errors, 4.

Batteries—Alapin and Tarrasch;

Cincinnati, 3; base hits, 9; errors, 1.

## ALBUQUERQUE NOTES.

Indians Drowned—A Desperado Stops a Bullet.

[BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.]

ALBUQUERQUE (N. M.), July 23.—

[Exclusive Dispatch.] The Rio Puerco on the west has been a raging stream the past ten days on account of excessive rains, and several bridges have gone out.

Word reached here today of two deaths near Holbrook yesterday. An Indian squaw about 18 years of age, and a girl about 6 years of age, started across an old

## ARIZONA NEWS.

## PLANS FOR THE NEW TERRITORIAL CAPITOL BUILDING.

Arizona's Volunteers "Almost All American-born, but Few Native Sons."

## LIGHTNING'S STRANGE FREAK.

## STRIKES THE BELL TOWER OF SAN XAVIER MISSION.

Chinaman Brutally Murdered by Mexican Robbers—Indians Emigrate to Mexico—Weather Conditions.

PHOENIX (Ariz.) July 20.—[Regular Correspondence.] Eleven sets of drawings, plans and specifications for the proposed new Territorial Capitol building were filed today with the Capitol building commissioners and are now on exhibition at the office in the Fleming Block. Four of the sets were drawn and designed by Phoenix architects, the balance coming from various western cities. Their authors are yet in doubt as by agreement the express company omitted pasting on the packages the usual silk designating the origin of the shipment. One architect, however, whose drawings have elicited much favorable commendation from sightseers, has labeled his packages with the title "California." Another favorite is labeled "Aztec."

The prospects are that the award will not be made for a fortnight yet. The building commissioners will submit the plans to expert inspection and ascertain if the building as proposed can be put up for the sum available—\$100,000. Non-conformity with the advertisement in this particular may cause the rejection of plans otherwise entirely suitable. Although the number submitted seems comparatively small, the respective drawings show considerable variety, ranging from an austere school-like building to the most fanciful form permissible. A number of the architects have followed the style set by the national Capitol building at Washington.

The building commissioners at this time find themselves in the plight of not having consummated the sale of the bonds. This cause of delay is due to the printer, however, who says he cannot possibly deliver his work until the 26th. The bonds will then be filled in at the expense of the commissioners to the purchaser, Charles R. Mayer of Columbus, O., who is reported as anxious as the commissioners to consummate the sale.

## FEW FOREIGN BORN.

The Arizona volunteers now in camp at Whipple Barracks are representative Americans. The muster rolls of the Phoenix and Tucson companies are now completed. They show the foreign-born element to be a very small percentage. The Phoenix company has one member who was born in England, two in Ireland, two in Germany, one in Prince Edward's Island, one in Scotland, one in Canada, one in Switzerland; total, nine. Capt. F. G. Russell is a native of New Hampshire. First-Lieutenant J. C. Clegg is a native of Alabama and Second-Lieutenant F. W. Hill of Missouri. Two members of the company were born in Arizona. The foreign born in the Tucson company are as follows: Ireland, 1; Canada, 5; Germany, 4; Norway, 1; Austria, 1; Sweden, 1; total, 13. Capt. E. J. Gray is a native of Nebraska. First-Lieutenant Wiley E. Jones of Illinois and Second-Lieutenant E. Drachman of Arizona. One other member of the company was born in Arizona.

## ARIZONA CORPORATIONS.

The following articles of incorporation have been filed with the Territorial secretary:

Oro Mining Company of Rochester, N. Y.; offices in Rochester and Pima county, Ariz.; incorporators, F. E. Rogers, S. C. Williams and W. J. McVay; capital stock, \$100,000.

Advanced Beet Sugar Construction Company of Syracuse, N. Y.; office at Syracuse; incorporators, Edward Kanalay, George Farrell, Joseph B. Neubach and Genevieve Kanalay. The purpose of the company is to construct beet sugar plants and manufacture, buy and sell sugar. Capital stock, \$50,000.

## NOT SELL INTOXICANTS.

Tuesday afternoon to representatives of the Arizona Grand Lodge of Good Templars, Grand Chief Templar Walbridge and Grand Treasurer Shewman, waited upon Gov. McCord with the new silk flag that will be presented in a formal way to the Territorial regiment on August 6.

"We brought the flag over to give you an unofficial view of it," said the Grand Chief Templar. "We shall endeavor to do nothing that will be unworthy of such a magnificent flag," replied Gov. McCord as he acknowledged the beauty. With a half-embarrassed smile, the Grand Chief Templar.

"Governor, we, as Good Templars do not believe in the use of intoxicants as a beverage and we were about to get up a little memorial requesting you to prohibit the sale of liquor to the boys. We have a Good Templar lodge in your regiment, also of sixty active members."

Gov. McCord evidently had a trump card up his sleeves, for he promptly replied:

"Well, gentlemen, neither wine, beer nor whiskey will be sold in my regiment."

The answer was perfectly satisfactory to the Good Templars and they soon after withdrew.

The flag presentation on the 6th passed off an elaborate affair, among other features of the occasion being an excursion from Phoenix and surrounding towns under the auspices of Co. B, National Guard.

## CONCERNING HUMIDITY.

The June bulletin issued by the Arizona section of the weather bureau, W. T. Blythe local editor, gives some interesting figures on humidity for the month. Statistics relating to humidity are rather meager in all the weather bureau stations and in common with others may be said to have been somewhat negligible. In the Arizona weather service under the British's management, however, considerable attention is being devoted to this climatic feature. The mean or average humidity is derived from two observations taken respectively at 5:32 a.m. and 5:32 p.m., local time, daily. At Phoenix the average was 34 per cent for the month and at Yuma 34 per cent. As determined from one observation daily taken at 1:30 p.m., Pacific time, at Oracle, the mean relative humidity was 21 per cent. Had the observations been taken at 3 p.m. at all these points, the mean humidity would have been even less. The boast of the Arizona climate is that of humidity.

## PHOENIX IN BRIEF.

At a recent election held by Co. B, National Guard, O. J. Olmstead was elected captain, C. M. Seaman first

lieutenant and J. F. Elwell second lieutenant.

The Phoenix company at Whipple Barracks boasts of the fact that it has as yet failed to furnish an occupant of the guard house.

John Clegg, son of this city, who joined Roosevelt's Rough Riders as a member of the hospital corps, was shot and instantly killed at the fight before Santiago on July 1. The bullet struck him squarely between the eyes.

The Salt River has been considerably swollen during the past week owing to heavy rains in the mountains, and the irrigating ditches have, in consequence, been running brim full.

A meeting of the Republican County Central Committee has been called for 2 o'clock p.m. Saturday, July 25, at the territorial convention and delegates to the territorial convention will be arranged for here this afternoon.

## TOMBSTONE.

(Regular Correspondence.) Sing He, a Chinese vegetable peddler, was foully murdered last Thursday by a party of Mexicans while returning from Bisbee. His body was brought to this city the following day and buried. A coroner's inquest was held at Greene's ranch and two Mexicans have been placed under arrest, charged with the commission of the crime.

Sing sought Tombstone, Pearce and Bisbee with vegetables. His ranch is located on the San Pedro River some distance from here. He was in Bisbee on Wednesday night and started to return to the ranch. Soon after starting, however, two or three Mexicans came up and hit him. Don Luis and Rob him. He turned to Bisbee and sent word to the ranch of the occurrence, stating that he would postpone his trip until the following morning. On Thursday the team came home, and Sing was found dead lying on the platform of the wagon, with a large wound in the back where the fatal shot struck him.

It is supposed that while returning on Thursday the Mexicans, who were lying in wait near the station, attempted to rob Sing. The latter evidently whipped up his horses and while fleeing was murdered. Sing was known to have had considerable money on his person.

The Mexicans are now in jail at Bisbee, and incriminating evidence is being worked up against them.

The plains around Tombstone are commanding to a vivid green from recent heavy rains.

Hooker's Hot Springs are being visited daily by sightseers. It is believed the waters are equal to those of the Hot Springs of Arkansas. Hooker's Hot Springs are located in this (Cochise) county.

a second wire to Congress from this place will be resumed. When completed, the workmen will return to the junction point and complete the wiring on the Big Bug Railroad to its terminus.

The most satisfactory reports continue to emanate from the volunteers at Whipple Barracks. The men are drilled two or three times a day and are rapidly getting into shape. Capt. Russell as commander of the post is receiving much praise for his competence. Capt. Barradale of Albuqueque is complimented as being the best field officer on duty while Lieut. Wiley Jones of Solomonville, Ariz., is credited with being the hardest student of military tactics. Oklahoma's quota of three companies is expected daily and the fourth company from New Mexico arrived here this afternoon.

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## NOGALES.

(Arizona.) July 19.—(Regular Correspondence.) The Cherokee and Delaware Indians of the Indian Territory have been conducting negotiations with the view of buying the canal and lands of the Sonora and Sinaloa Irrigation Company on the Lower Yaqui River, Mex., and have concluded to move to their new location in October.

The lands have been visited by highly-educated commissioners sent by the Indians about to migrate and the report has been entirely favorable.

The climate, the commissioners found, is all that could be desired. The Indians will engage largely in cattle raising and with this object in view will take with them their herds to the cattle which they will cross with those native to the country to which they are going.

The immigration is looked upon with favor by the Mexican authorities, it is said, and the neighborhood spoken of promises in a few years to be one of the richer and most populous portions of the republic.

An intelligent and concerted move is being made at La Paz, Lower California, to develop a supply of artesian water.

A wind and rain storm last Wednesday evening blew down a mile of the new tramway at the Mammoth mine. The engineer at the head of the tramway asserts the damage was done by lightning. A windmill, which had started the towers and they fell one after the other in ten-pair fashion. Nineteen of the towers at the west end went down, causing the mill to stop for want of air until the damage is repaired.

Local stock men are complaining that recent rains have overstocked the ranges.

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# NEWS FROM SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA TOWNS.

## PASADENA.

### RARE OLD BIBLE AND ANTIQUE CLOCKS BURNED UP.

### DESTRUCTIVE FIRE—Bob Burdette Starts East—Building and Street Improvements Under Way—Flags in the Air—Notes and Personals.

PASADENA, July 23.—[Regular Correspondence.] A burning cottage on East Colorado street, just outside of the city limits, tonight, made the brightest and most alarming blaze that Pasadena has seen for many years. The eastern skies were illuminated as if by a conflagration, and a policeman rang in the alarm from downtown. The house was owned by John F. Krauser, a strawberry raiser, corner of Colorado and Wilson. About 8 o'clock this evening, Mrs. Krauser lighted a hanging-lamp and pulled on one or two decorations on the walls and ignited a candle in the whole room was ablaze. The room had cloth ceiling and partitions and the whole house went up like a hay rick. In half an hour, the fire was all over. When the fire department arrived, there was nothing to play upon, and they didn't come a horse.

All that Mr. and Mrs. Krauser were able to save from the burning house were the clothes on the racks, a hat of straw, a vase, and two mocking-birds. It was a small, cheaply-built cottage, but contained considerable valuable furniture, including a fine piano that was burned to a cinder. Mr. Krauser did not feel so bad about this, however, as he felt over the loss of two old clocks and an old family Bible. One of the clocks was 37 years old and of great value. "I won't have to pay a thousand dollars for that clock and the Bible," said Mr. Krauser. "I brought the money to the home with me. The house and its contents were insured for \$1000, leaving a net loss for Mr. and Mrs. Krauser of at least \$900. A small barn in the rear was saved by streams from lawn hose.

### GOOD-BY, BOB!

Good-bye to Bob Burdette! He left Pasadena today for his Quaker home at Bryn Mawr, Pa., via Omaha and Denver. He has spent a month in this climate, and it has done him a year of good. When he came to Los Angeles he was so ill he could hardly talk; he was run down from overwork and he sought treatment from local physicians. Now his voice has its old ring, and the clocks are all right again, and perhaps I would best say nothing. In the words of Hamlet, "Beggar that I am, I am even now in thanks, but I thank you, and my kind friends, my thanks are too dear, a half-penny."

Mr. Burdette's lazy bone was left out when he was put to rest, and the Quakers came here for rest and recuperation. He has not taken it in long, altogether. He has preached twice, delivered half a dozen addresses, and \$200 for the local Y. M. C. A., and cut them out, and told a story. He has entered heartily into social life and been a familiar figure on the streets of Los Angeles. He has agreed on the corner to settle great questions of state and to conduct the war.

THE TIMES EDUCATED HIM.

Frederick Oleson, a young Swede, employed in the La Foxtail ranch, was recently put through the most severe examination ever held in the country in a case of application for naturalization papers. Judge Torrence of San Diego county was on the bench, and subjected Oleson to a straight thirty-minute fire of practical questions, of which he could have puzzled a number of those present to answer. The attorneys and others gathered in the room were astounded at the ease and accuracy with which the young Swede, a resident of the country for but a few years, answered the questions in the class of examination. Judge Torrence rejected the young man where he had gathered the information concerning the country, with which he seemed so familiar. He replied frankly that careful reading of the Los Angeles Times had done the most to inform him of the country. He has traveled constantly over the continent in the pursuit of his education and perhaps I would best say nothing. In the words of Hamlet, "Beggar that I am, I am even now in thanks, but I thank you, and my kind friends, my thanks are too dear, a half-penny."

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He has not taken it in long, altogether. He has preached twice, delivered half a dozen addresses, and \$200 for the local Y. M. C. A., and cut them out, and told a story. He has entered heartily into social life and been a familiar figure on the streets of Los Angeles. He has agreed on the corner to settle great questions of state and to conduct the war.

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## City Briefs.

## Great Care Required.

The stock of the M. K. Store, No. 342 South Broadway, embroidered fabrics, goods,ery, etc., for the home, etc., etc., is being closed out by the assignee in insolvency. Call at once and get goods at your own prices. The store fixtures and fittings are for sale.

Reward—Stolen from Cudahy ranch, Florence, about June 17, sorrel horse, 16 hands high, weighs 1075 pounds; white stripe face, tail, hind feet, white saddle blanket, moccasin, bridle, etc. Reward, \$100.00. Returned to ranch on E. 15th, Walsh, 226 E. Adams, city.

"Murat Halsted's Story of Cuba," cloth bound, containing over six hundred pages, finely illustrated, given free with one prepaid annual subscription to The Times. The book is offered for sale at \$2.

Tailor-made suits to order, perfect fit guaranteed; suits \$10 up; jackets \$7 up; skirts \$3 up. First-class Ladies' Tailor, Co., M. Berry, manager, 340½ S. Broadway.

Why drink inferior beer, when you can get Anheuser-Busch beer at summer prices and restaurants at 15 and 20 cents per bottle, by simply asking for it.

Visiting cards, 60 cents per hundred, by new typogravure process, facsimile of engraving; no plate necessary. Correct styles. Jones' Book Store, 226 West First.

We do not sell paper cheap to make up on books, 8-10 cent borders, 10¢ up; 48-50 cent 18-inch sets. Walter, 227 S. Spring. Tel. 883 green.

The Natick House will serve the usual chicken dinner from 1:45 to 7:30 today. Meals 25 cents, or 21 for \$4.50. 108-110 West First street.

Ronalds, the ladies' tailor, 517 South Broadway, will make gowns of all kinds at greatly reduced prices until Sept. 1.

Tooth cleaned free by appointment; gold crowns, \$3 up. Dr. C. H. Parker, 340½ S. Broadway. Tel. Green 1315.

Special—Finest cabinet photos reduced to \$1 and \$1.75 per dozen. Sunbeam, No. 236 South Main street.

Bowes, M.R.C.S., England; L.R.C.P. and L.S.B., London; rooms 501-5 Laughlin building.

David Walk preaches in the Church of Christ on Eighth street, near Central avenue.

Special attention given to occultists' prescription work. O. L. Wuerker, 223 W. Second.

Drs. Moody, dental office, moved to rooms 301-2 Laughlin Bldg., S. Broadway.

Dr. C. Edgar Smith, female, rectal diseases—Lanskerh bldg. Green 494.

Dr. A. P. Hays removed to the Laughlin building, No. 315 South Broadway.

Dr. Fish removed to the Laughlin building, No. 315 South Broadway.

For good liver teams call at the U. S. stable, George Knarr, proprietor.

Nutting, Employ. Agt., 226 S. Spring.

Lamertine Gore and Lulu Gray, the young girls arrested for shoplifting a few days ago, were yesterday placed in a reformatory. They were not tried in a court.

There are undelivered telegrams at the Western Union telegraph office for Mrs. W. C. Camp, H. C. Carroll, Mrs. Mrs. W. H. A. Wetherbee, Stella A. H. Lett, J. P. Flint, Mrs. D. M. Levy, S. H. Chapman, C. A. Horne and Laman Price.

Mrs. Grave, who lives at the Stanton Hotel, Fourth and Hill streets, was run into by a buggy last evening at Second and Broadway. Her left hip was so badly injured that she could not walk. She was conveyed to her room, F. L. Rogers, a cement contractor, drove the buggy that ran into Mrs. Grave.

The Terminal Boat Club will hold its first yacht race this season on Sunday, July 31, over the old triangular course, which is about ten miles long. This is the last so as to afford an excellent view to those on the beach. Over thirty yachts will be in the race, of which are ranked with the fastest on the coast. Yacht-owners intending to enter should communicate with the Terminal Boat Club at once.

## DRAGGED HIM OUT.

Muddle in the Clerk's Exchange—Alleged Proprietors Arrested.

An employment bureau known as the Clerk's Exchange, occupying room No. 12 in the California Bank building, at Second and Broadway, is in a peculiar muddle. Yesterday all in the concern in the office—each alleging the other is not interested therein—were arrested, charged with disturbing the peace. The names are C. S. Eichholz, Adam Aird and L. S. Blossom. Eichholz was twice arrested yesterday, but each time released on bail, as were the others, also.

The cause of the disturbance and the contention, is differently told by the contestants, and it entered in a maze of intricate and tangled details. Eichholz is a middle-aged German, who had accumulated some money, which he was about to invest. He says that last December he entered into an agreement with Aird, by the name of Shepherd, to run the Clerk's Exchange in San Francisco, on the same office of the kind under a similar name in this city. He says he paid Shepherd \$300 for a half-interest in the local business, for six months from January 1 to June 1. Last night, he says, Aird came to his office and told him that he was sent by Shepherd of San Francisco to look out for his interests in the concern. Needing the services of a clerk, anyway. Mr. Eichholz says he accepted Aird to do the work in the office, also taking it for granted that he would be represented by Shepherd to represent him. A few weeks ago, Eichholz complains, Aird told him that he, Eichholz, had no further interest in the business, and advised him to get out of the

## MURKIN LICENSES.

The following licenses were issued yesterday from the office of the County Clerk:

Gherlino Grjelja, a native of California, aged 20 years, and Angelita Gonzalez, a native also of California, aged 16 years; both residents of Riverdale.

Thomas J. Thompson, a native of England, aged 35 years, and Ella M. Bailey, a native of Missouri, aged 28 years; both residents of Los Angeles.

John E. Larson, a native of Sweden, aged 28 years, and Alice M. Price, a native of Ireland, aged 33 years; both residents of Los Angeles.

Clarence S. King, a native of Kansas, aged 26 years, and Mary Rigg, a native also of Kansas, aged 22 years; both residents of Los Angeles.

DEATH RECORD.

ELDER—At Fifteenth street and Vermont avenue, July 22, 1898. Mr. Elder, a native of Kentucky, aged 68 years.

Father from late residence Sunday, July 21, 1898.

Funeral will be held at 3 p. m. this afternoon from their residence, No. 1733 Kamehameha Avenue, July 22, 1898.

PARMER—In his residence, July 22, 1898. James Parmeler, aged 78 years, father of L. C. A. E. R. Parmeler, and Mrs. R. C. Stewart.

Funeral at his late residence, corner Palms and Sixteenth streets, Sunday, 2 p. m., July 24. Interment Rosedale Cemetery.

WHEELER—In this city, July 22, Jennie, beloved wife of Will H. Wheeler, a native of Missouri, aged 33 years.

Funeral in family residence, No. 129 South Vina street, July 24, at 2 p. m. Thence to the Cathedral, where solemn services will be held.

## Mrs. Rorer

the most famous cook in America recommends and uses Cleveland's Baking Powder exclusively.

"I am convinced Cleveland's is the purest baking powder made, and I have adopted it exclusively in my cooking schools and for daily household use."

Sarah J. Rorer  
Principal Philadelphia Cooking School.

## Great Care Required.

HOUSEKEEPERS must exercise great care in buying baking powder, for every kind of scheme is employed to sell the alum compounds, which your physician will inform you are poisonous to the human system.

Royal Baking Powder is well known as an absolutely pure and healthful cream of tartar powder.

The U. S. Government tests show this, and also that it is greater than any other in leavening strength. Consumers who are prudent will make sure that no other enters into their food.

Don't, because the alum powders may be a little lower in price (though some of them are not), risk your health by using them.

LET'S GO TO HALES. We've inventoried—We've had a reckoning—We've gone over our stock—Assorted it—We know what we want—What we don't want we're going to part with at once—This opportunity is our

## Midsummer Closing-Out Sale.

A preliminary move of the new fiscal year—A time to "right-about face." When we put each department on an equal footing. Some departments show a shortage, this must be made up. Thus prices are cut in order to do it. Others have a surplus that's as much an impediment to their coming year's business as if they started with a shortage. Thus this will be lopped off and sold regardless of cost or previous selling price. The departments thus affected include

## Closing Out Sale of Bathing Suits.

## For Children—

Of all-wool flannel, with braid trimmings, from \$3.75 to . . .

\$1.35

## For Ladies—

Of all-wool twilled flannel in braid trimmings; from \$4.50 to . . .

\$3.00

Of mohair, in many styles and all sizes, with lots of fancy braid; now from \$6.50 to . . .

\$3.50

Bathing Caps, \$1 to . . .

15c

Bathing Shoes, 65c to 25c.

49c

Now at . . .

XVIIth YEAR.

SUNDAY MORNING, JULY 24, 1898.

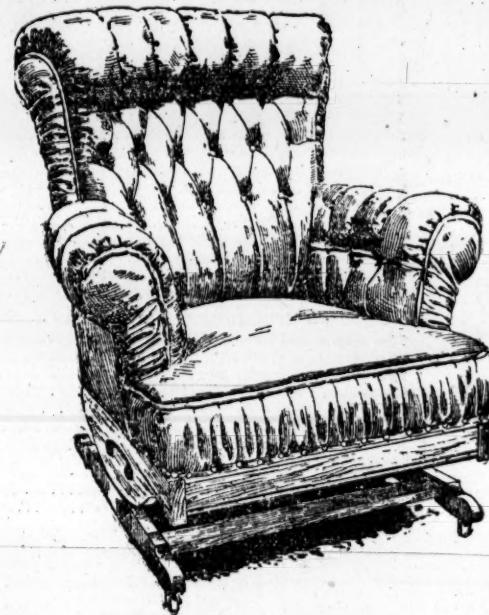
In Three Parts,  
WITH MAGAZINE SECTION.

Part II—Pages 1-6.

PRICE 5 CENTS

## Prices Cut Deep on Refrigerators

The recent shipment to us of National refrigerators, made by the Belding-Hall Manufacturing Co. of Chicago, met with large sales during last week. We will continue their sale until every refrigerator is sold. This week ought to clean them out, so there is wisdom in making your choice early.



## Rocker Week

Our large and magnificent line of plain and fancy rockers, all from the very best manufacturers, will be placed on sale at **Removal Sale Prices**, beginning Monday morning, July 25. Many of these rockers are upholstered with English Tapestry of rare and unique designs. They come in upholstered backs and seats with and without arms. Over **Three Hundred Patterns** can be seen in our salesrooms. They are all made of the following hard woods: Mahogany, maple, birch and oak, all highly polished. Our stock of rattan and reed rockers will surely interest all those who prefer that kind of a chair. We have them in all styles and shapes.

The prices have been cut deep as we wish to dispose of them before moving. All of these rockers must be seen to be fully appreciated. Our windows are full of rockers. Make it a point to "look in" this week.

## Barker Bros

Stimson Building,  
Corner Third and Spring Sts.

## The Last Chance

The end of July brings to a close our Reduction Sale—a sale that has been remarkable in many respects. We have sold more suits than could have been accomplished under ordinary circumstances. Each purchaser will be a regular customer. The price, the workmanship, the material and the fit are responsible for these conditions.

Suits, to order, \$15, \$18, \$20 and \$25, reduced from \$20, \$25, \$30 and \$35. Trouser, to order, \$5, \$6 and \$7, reduced from \$8, \$9 and \$10.

## Nicoll the Tailor

134 S. Spring St.

### THE BEST

Will permit of no betterment. If skill, experience, facilities, record and guarantee count for anything in dentistry, my work is as good as can be. If you pay more than I charge, you pay too much. If you pay less, you will certainly get less for your money. My charges are little enough, if you want the best; large enough to provide the best of workmanship, material—every thing. I'll gladly tell you about the cost, if you ask me.

Dr. M. E. Sparks  
DENTIST  
TEL BROWN 1874

### THE PUBLIC SERVICE.

## ARBITRATION SURE.

### THAT IS EXPECTED TO SETTLE THE WATER MATTER.

J. C. Kays Chosen as the City's Arbitrator—Company's Representative to Be Named Later.

### BANKRUPTCY CLAUSES DEFINED

C. W. HINES ARRESTED AT AVALON  
FOR ALLEGED SWINDLING.

Maggie Kearney, Housekeeper to the  
Late Nick Crede, Now Wants to  
Guard the Infant Dorothy.  
Week's Divorce Record.

The first decisive step toward securing for the city the control of the water system was taken yesterday by the City Council at a special session of that body. The city formally offered to pay \$1,000,000 for the property of the Los Angeles City Water Company as described in the schedule filed June 11, and that offer was declined, the company demanding \$2,000,000. The council then proceeded to appoint the city's arbitrator, and James C. Kays was chosen. It was publicly announced that the water company would name its member of the board of arbitration on Monday or Tuesday. The plan of the city leaves out of the proposed purchase all of the property of the Crystal Springs Land and Water Company. The Los Angeles City Water Company filed a statement of its objections to the offer made, giving its reasons for disregarding the tender. The session of the Council was the most important that has been held since the present members have been in office.

Thirty or more oil producers appeared before the Finance Committee of the Council yesterday and endeavored to secure the repeal of the portion of the license-tax law which requires the payment of \$1 per month for each oil well.

The matter was taken under advisement by the committee.

The Auditing Committee for the non-partisan freeholders' ticket has filed its financial statement with the City Clerk.

The report shows that not a cent was used to secure the election of this ticket.

The opinion handed down by Judge Shaw yesterday will remove what promised to be a stumbling block in the way of the relief which petitioners in this case are entitled to.

The new bankruptcy law contains many ambiguities of expression, and from time to time it is to be expected that there will have to be judicial determination of new points developing after the law is in operation.

The arrest of C. W. Hines at Avalon, while he was enjoying himself with money said to have been stolen from a Pasadena lady, ends the career for a time of the two enterprising men of the Lone Horse mining camp. His soul asserted, in his haste to gratify his longing he unfortunately ran counter to the law.

### AT THE CITY HALL.

## ARBITRATOR NAMED.

JAMES C. KAYS REPRESENTS THE  
CITY IN THE WATER MATTER.

Important Special Session of the  
City Council—One Million Dollars  
Offered the Company and Re-  
fused.

In one of the most important sessions that has ever been held by any City Council of this city, it was definitely decided yesterday morning that the question of municipal ownership of the waterworks system of Los Angeles is to be submitted to arbitration. At a special session of the City Council which was attended by a large number of representatives of the Los Angeles City Water Company, and more citizens than lobbies and gallery could hold, a formal offer was made to that company by the Council for the purchase of the company's plant, and that offer was refused. The representatives of the company stated why they refused the offer.

The city appointed James C. Kays once and for all terms Treasurer of the city, and later Sheriff of Los Angeles county, its arbitrator to settle the question of the price which the city shall pay for the plant of the company. It was publicly announced that the arbitration would be announced Monday or Tuesday, which shows that the company will not refuse to submit the matter of price to arbitration.

The Council chamber was filled to the doors long before the session convened, by property owners who were interested in the matter, those who had been drawn thither by idle curiosity and those who, through their ownership of stock in the company, had appeared there to see what was to be done with the question. When the City Council agreed to hold a special meeting yesterday morning, the City Clerk was directed to notify the board of directors of the Los Angeles City Water Company to attend the meeting. The members of that board came almost to a man, and when the Council convened those who were in the chamber.

President Judge J. S. Chapman and Charles Monroe, attorneys for the company; Secretary S. H. Mott, W. J. Broderick, S. Lazard, J. C. Drake, W. H. Perry, William Ferguson, John Mulligan, M. Elliott, W. W. Jones, and Gen. Charles F. Farnum, for the city, in addition to all the members of the City Council, there were Mayor Snyder, City Treasurer Hartwell, Water Overseer Casey, Attorney Scott, City Engineer Dooley, and Frank E. Eaton, Attorney Lamm, who also present, but he did not take part in the proceedings.

The lobby was packed with property owners, who wanted to know what disposition was to be made of such an important matter. The prediction that the session would have an important bearing upon the settlement of the question was more than borne out, for the entire settlement of the matter of municipal ownership will depend largely upon the proceedings of the special session of the Council.

"First—We know the condition of the treasury of the city, and know that there is no such an amount as \$1,000,000 in hand. The entire sum in the city treasury does not amount to 12 per cent of that sum; and of the amount which is there, more than 90 per cent is apportioned among various funds and debts, and the principal portions of which this is not one. If we were to take the amount of the city treasury, we could make us pay it back.

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"Third—The amount which you assume to offer has neither been ascertained by me, nor by any of my associates, and is in our opinion far less than the value of the property which you are bound to pay for under the contract of July 22, 1868.

"Fourth—You do not specify in your demand that you are to be paid by arbitration. The prediction that the session would have an important bearing upon the settlement of the question was more than borne out, for the entire settlement of the matter of municipal ownership will depend largely upon the proceedings of the special session of the Council.

BEFORE THE MEETING.

As early as 8 o'clock members of the

City Council began to arrive at the City Hall. Until all of the members arrived there could be nothing done.

The day before it had been whispered about among the members that they would be expected to be in attendance early and by 9 o'clock all the members were present. All of them assembled in time to consider the question. It was announced positively that the city would be called upon to appoint its arbitrator, as the company would undoubtedly refuse the offer that was to be made.

The appointment of that arbitrator was to be considered, and it was decided that on that day the members might know how the others stood, and in order that it might be certain that a good man would be chosen, it was suggested that the members hold a secret caucus on the matter.

City Attorney Dunn was called in and the members of the City Council were present. All of the most important members were present. The City Attorney was the most important member of the City Council, and he was chosen to be the city's arbitrator.

"Do you care to offer to sell the property now at any price?" asked City Attorney Dunn.

"Yes," replied Judge Chapman. "As we told you before, we will take \$2,000,000 for the property of the Los Angeles City Water Company, or \$2,000,000 for all that we control."

COMPANY'S OFFER REFUSED.

As soon as Judge Chapman announced the offer of the company, which is the same as made to the City Council several weeks ago, during a conference on the matter, a motion was made and seconded that the offer be rejected.

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street to the west patent boundary. This report has been on file in the clerk's office for some time, and no protests against its confirmation have been received. It will be presented before the Council for confirmation tomorrow.

#### WANTED AN ENGINEER.

**Disatisfaction Over the Council's Choice of an Arbitrator.**

The selection of the arbitrator chosen by the minority of the Council, with the assistance of Councillman Blanchard, was a sore disappointment to those who have conducted the fight for municipal ownership of the water plant, since the matter has been adjourned. It was especially galling to City Engineer Dockweller, who wanted an engineer competent to deal with the questions that will be submitted to the board, appointed by the Council. As to the personal character of the appointee, none of those who opposed his election could say aught, but as to his ability, as compared with that of a competent hydraulic engineer, the City Engineer and others criticised the appointment severely.

"If the Council wanted a man who could do them the best service," said City Engineer Dockweller, "it was their duty to appoint a man who could have told them what the value of such property is. All that the opposition knows about the matter is all that can ever know will be what will be told him. He is an excellent citizen and a man of integrity, but as a person to adjudicate what a plant like that is worth I think he will not give the service that could have been had from an engineer."

Mr. Dockweller was so much in earnest about the matter that he went to the Mayor and advised him to veto the ordinance. His Honor would not say what he would do, but it is expected that he will approve the ordinance, nevertheless it is known that the majority of the opposition knows about the matter and all that can ever know will be what will be told him. He is an excellent citizen and a man of integrity, but as a person to adjudicate what a plant like that is worth I think he will not give the service that could have been had from an engineer."

Despite Mr. May's excellent standing in the community, there are a number of circumstances which render his appointment as the city's arbitrator decidedly unfortunate. He was at one time receiver of the Citizens' Water Company, better known as the Bell Hill Water System, which was afterward incorporated in the Bell Hill Water Company. His affiliations with the stockholders of the water company are said to be close and it is said that one of the officers of the company personally requested a member of the City Council to vote for the appointment of Mr. May.

On several previous occasions Councillman Blanchard has lined up with the Democratic members of the Council upon important issues and has laid himself open to the accusation of acting from personal motives. In the present instance, this charge is firmly made against him, and his declaration, in explanation of his vote, that "he knew which side his bread was buttered on," will not tend to allay such suspicions.

#### Condition of the Funds.

The weekly trial balance of the City Auditor shows the following balances to the credit of the more important of the city funds. Cash, \$2054; salary, \$287.30; fire department, deficit, \$10.81; common school, \$4292.12; police pension, \$3694.52; boiler permit, deficit, \$2.76; net balance, \$107,305.45. The Treasurer's balance for the week is \$10,426.57.

#### Petition for Sewers.

A petition asking the City Council to order the construction of sewers on the following streets was filed in the office of the City Clerk yesterday: Palmetto street from Mateo street to its easterly termination; Willow street, a portion of Sixth street; Mateo street between Seventh and Palmetto; Mimoso street between Sixth and Seventh; Mesquite street between Sixth and Seventh; and Seventh street between Santa Fe avenue and Los Angeles street.

#### AT THE COURT HOUSE.

#### NEW BANKRUPTCY LAW.

#### JUDGE SHAW ELUCIDATES THE TWO SUSPENSION CLAUSES.

**The State Courts not Ousted of Jurisdiction Until the New Law Becomes Operative, and Petitions Can Be Filed Under It.**

The first attempt at a judicial interpretation of certain clause of the new bankruptcy act in this county has been made by Judge Shaw in a lengthy opinion handed down yesterday in the matter of E. S. Blaisdell, an insolvent debtor.

The petitioner filed his petition to be adjudged an insolvent under the law of this State known as "the insolvent act of 1855," on June 2. The usual order of adjudication was made, and notice was given of the time of the election of an assignee. The new bankruptcy law was passed by Congress on July 1, 1888, one day before the filing of the petition. When the time arrived for the election of an assignee the objection was made that the United States bankruptcy law, by virtue of the provisions of the United States Constitution, superseded the State insolvent law, or suspends its operation, and that, therefore, the court had no jurisdiction to proceed in the matter.

The court held the point well taken. It urged that the United States law went into full operation at the time of its passage. The decision depended upon the effect to be given to the last section of the bankruptcy law, which reads as follows:

"The act shall commence and take effect as to the appointment of officers created hereby and the promulgation of rules and general orders, from and after the date of its approval; provided, that no petition or other proceeding under this act shall be filed, except as is commenced before the 1st of June, 1887."

Quoting a number of decisions holding that that law did not take effect so as to suspend the operation of the State insolvent laws until June 1, 1887, and that the court had jurisdiction to proceed under such insolvent laws begun after March 2, 1887, and before June 1, 1887, Judge Shaw resumes:

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THE WAR SITUATION.  
Below are summarized the more important developments of yesterday in the war situation:

Gen. Miles' army will probably be in Porto Rican waters this morning.

The alleged Garcia' letter said to be a fake.

Gen. Brooke and staff leave Chickamauga en route for Porto Rico.

The transport steamer Rio de Janeiro leaves San Francisco for the Philippines in command of Brig.-Gen. Otis.

San Juan, Porto Rico, greatly excited over the prospect of the American invasion.

Shafter's corps will remain in the vicinity of Santiago for the present.

Two of the Seventh Regiment's men die of pneumonia.

Wounded and sick from Santiago brought home.

GARCIA'S DISAFFECTION.

It is altogether probable that, when the facts are fully known as to the alleged disaffection of Gen. Garcia and some of his followers, it will be found that too much importance has been attached to the incident. It appears from the later dispatches that the letter said to have been written by Gen. Garcia to Gen. Shafter was a fabrication—the work of an unscrupulous correspondent of a disreputable newspaper published in New York—and that Garcia never even saw the letter. The fact that the Washington government has had no official notification of the affair lends color to the presumption that its importance has been grossly exaggerated.

It is not improbable that the stories which have been sent out relative to the so-called Cuban disaffection have some foundation of truth. That Garcia was piqued at a fancied slight on the part of the American commander seems probable, and that he and his followers were disappointed because they were not allowed to exercise a controlling influence in the government of the conquered territory may be true. It is probable, however, that the trouble is more than anything else a matter of personal pique on the part of Garcia, which will not be permitted to interfere to any considerable extent with the relations between the United States government and the Cubans.

The prompt disavowal, by the Cuban junta, of responsibility for or approval of, Garcia's alleged action is an encouraging feature of the situation, as showing that Cubans are not unmindful of the sacrifices we have made, are making, and shall yet make in their behalf.

Necessarily, the relations of our government toward the people of Cuba—the non-combatants, as well as the insurgents—are of a very delicate nature. The opportunities for friction will be manifold, and the greatest wisdom and prudence on our part will be requisite in order to carry through to success the great enterprise we have undertaken—the driving of Spain out of Cuba, and the establishment in the Island of a free and independent government. It may take several years for the full realization of this result, or it may be accomplished within a few months. All will depend upon the Cubans themselves.

The driving out of Spain will be comparatively easy. The establishment of a free and stable government will be easy or difficult, as the Cubans elect. We shall surely accomplish the desired results eventually, but no man can at the present fix a limit to the time which will be required to complete the work.

If the Cubans are wise, they will drop all other issues and will give hearty support and co-operation to the American forces in the work of crushing the military power of Spain in Cuba. This is the supreme issue and the prerequisite to the accomplishment of the work we have undertaken. Cu-

## THE CITY'S ARBITRATOR.

At the special session of the City Council, held yesterday, a formal tender of \$1,000,000 was made to the Los Angeles City Water Company for the improvements which that company has made to the city's water plant, which has now reverted to the municipality by reason of the expiration of the thirty-years' contract. The tender was a mere matter of legal form, as it was known in advance that the offer would be refused by the company.

Representatives of the company, who were present at the meeting, promptly declined to accept the city's offer, and after some discussion the Council proceeded to the election of an arbitrator for the city, in accordance with the provisions of the contract. For this highly-important and responsible position Mr. James C. Kays, a well-known resident of Los Angeles, was selected.

While it is not probable that the waterworks controversy will be brought to a close by the Board of Arbitration to be created under the terms of the contract, the work of that board will be of a delicate and rather difficult character, and the personnel of the board is therefore an important consideration.

Conceding that Mr. Kays is a citizen of excellent standing, it is to be observed that he was selected by the vote of four Democratic members of the Council, aided by Blanchard of the Ninth Ward, a Republican who is in the habit of doing things because he knows "on which side his bread is buttered." It is asserted that Mr. Kays was selected by a prominent stockholder in the water company for this important position, and it is also remembered that the arbitrator was at one time receiver of the Citizens' Water Company. However high the standing of Mr. Kays, it must be conceded that his selection is at least contrary to good taste. Citizens generally would have preferred a man of distinguished character from abroad for this important office—a man like Col. Mendell, for instance, one of the most famous engineers on the Pacific Coast, instead of a man picked out by the corporation in whose case he is to sit as a judge.

The fact that Mr. Kays is a Democrat cuts no particular figure in the case, because this is not a political question—Republican or Democrat, the city had a right to demand an arbitrator far removed from local influence or possible bias because of previous business association. That, at least, the city has not got. As for Mr. Blanchard, he has not in this affair covered himself with any such amount of glory that he can afford to be proud of it.

## DON'T FORGET TO REGISTER.

The Congressional, State and county elections to be held next November will determine questions of great importance, and every legal voter should make it a point to cast his ballot at these elections for the candidates of his choice. In order to do this, every voter must be sure that his name is properly entered in the Great Register. This matter must be attended to by the voter personally.

Voters whose names are in the Great Register printed in 1896, and who have not changed their places of residence, are not required to reregister. Those who have changed their residence must reregister or procure a transfer, on penalty of losing their votes. No new registrations will be received after midnight of August 14. Transfers will be recorded until midnight of October 11. Any voter who changes his residence between the time of registration and October 11 will be required to procure a transfer.

Voters who have come here from another county of the State must secure from the County Clerk of the county from which they came a certificate showing that their names have been cancelled in the county of their former residence. They will then be subjected to registration as new voters in this county.

The convention to be held this fall is one not only of momentous importance to the State, but to the nation. It is for the Republicans of California to say whether the Golden State is to echo the opening gun fired in Oregon, or whether we are going to let the hosts of Popocatopey achieve a victory. In order to win, we must nominate a strong, clean ticket at Sacramento by clean methods, and the only way this can be accomplished is by selecting delegates of character and ability to represent us in the State Convention.

Republicans, be alert. It is your year to win; but the victory hangs upon your valor, integrity and sagacity—therefore, put none but good men on guard!

A dispatch from Berlin says that the powers, with the exception of Great Britain, have arrived at an agreement regarding the future of the Philippine Islands. According to this dispatch, they concur that they will not allow the islands to be annexed by the United States, and will not consent to an Anglo-American protectorate.

"With the exception of Great Britain," is an important feature of this asser-

ted news. The United States and Great Britain combined could put up a very pretty naval fight against the "powers," and they are doubtless well aware of this fact.

Considering the embarrassment at-

tained in issuing bombastic pronunci-

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When opposing armies face each

other in deadly conflict, it is the busi-

ness of each to kill. But so soon as

the one army or the other surrenders,

the vanquished cease to be com-

batants and are entitled to friendly

consideration and generous treat-

ment as men. So, when an individual enemy falls from wounds in battle he ceases to be a combatant. It is taken prisoner by the opposing forces, he is entitled to the kindest of treatment, as a man. The dictates of a common humanity require this, and it is gratifying to note that in all cases, thus far, our forces in the field have observed this advanced requirement of civilized warfare.

It is but just to acknowledge that, so far as has been reported, our enemies have treated kindly the few prisoners who have fallen into their hands. This is contrary to the usual custom of Spaniards, whose cruelty to prisoners is proverbial.

## BITTER OLD BISMARCK.

A son-in-law of Prince Bismarck, Count Rantzau, has furnished for publication a statement of the Iron Chancellor's views on America, as called forth by the Fourth-of-July speech of Ambassador White at Leipzig. The statement of Count Rantzau is as follows:

"Prince Bismarck considers Ambassador White's oration a skillful business speech, premeditated for the Americans of the 1860 type, who called Germany a nation of thinkers and poets. Bismarck thinks that American humanity in the war of secession was all bosh and that Germany's support was an awful blunder. He says: 'Look at the colored people today.' The Ambassador eulogizes Germany's schools and universities, but the Prince says that classical authorities are daily reprinted in America at the same time the yellow press' considers the Germans barbarians and a nation of drunkards.

"Germany must avoid the blunder of supporting the American supremacy at which White aims in his Leipzig speech. Germany admits having received many American benefits in institutions and inventions, but is ungrateful of many evils, including the Colorado beetle, trichinosis pork and fruit parasites.

"Ambassador White, in speaking of the German government, fully acknowledges its liberal views and honest neutrality during 122 years, furthering trade with mutual cheerful prosperity. This must now be denied in part, owing to America augmenting customs on an unprecedented scale, while exporting inferior products. America broke the neutrality in 1870 by sending war material to France. Since Germany began colonizing, America has sided with England in subduing the movement. Only think of Samoa," says Bismarck. He considers the German press, alike with the "yellow press," shortsighted and incapable of conceiving historical events."

America can afford to be magnanimous enough to forgive these spiteful, uncalled-for, and untrue words from Prince Bismarck. Their gross injustice robs them of any weight which they might otherwise possess, for good or for evil.

It has been apparent, since Bismarck's retirement from active life, by reason of senile disability, that his mental faculties were slowly but surely declining with the decline of his physical powers. He has of late years given utterance to many grotesque ideas, which could not have emanated from a man in the possession of unimpaired faculties. The above quotation is merely a fresh example of his mental decay. The fact that he is inclined to hold the United States morally responsible for "the Colorado beetle, trichinosis pork, and fruit parasites," and to measure by that standard our intellectual, mental, moral, and political status as a nation, sufficiently emphasizes his decadence.

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# The Times

THE WEATHER YESTERDAY.

U. S. WEATHER BUREAU, Los Angeles, July 23.—[Reported by George E. Franklin, Local Forecast Official.] At 5 o'clock a.m. the barometer registered 30.01; at 5 p.m., 29.96. Thermometer for the corresponding hours showed 61 deg. and 74 deg.; relative humidity, 5 a.m., 29 per cent; 5 p.m., 62 per cent. Wind, 5 a.m., west, velocity 1 mile; 5 p.m., west, velocity 9 miles. Maximum temperature, 82 deg.; minimum temperature, 59 deg. Barometer reduced to sea level.

## DRY BULB TEMPERATURE.

Los Angeles ..... 61 San Francisco ..... 52  
San Diego ..... 61 Portland ..... 52

**Weather Conditions.** The pressure is rising rapidly over the North Pacific Slope and the mountain regions from an approaching area of high barometer, which is now central in the vicinity of Vancouver. Elsewhere the pressure has fallen, accompanied by rain in the Upper Missouri Valley. Showers have fallen in Washington and Oregon. A thunderstorm occurred during the night at Salt Lake City. No material change has occurred in temperature. Clear weather prevails in California, except in the extreme northern and southern portions of the coast, where it is cloudy.

**Forecasts.** Local forecast for Los Angeles and vicinity. Fair tonight and Sunday.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 23.—For Southern California: Fair Sunday, fresh west wind.

## ALL ALONG THE LINE.

The City Recorder of San Bernardino has done the proper thing in going to San Francisco to register the names of the voters of Co. K and G, who are residents of San Bernardino county, so that in the possible event of their being at home at the time of the next election they may be able to vote.

Sugar is not the only product manufactured at Chino. Last September a creamery was started with a consumption of 700 pounds of milk daily. Since then the amount used has increased to nearly 4000 pounds, and now this new concern and the original Chino creamery have concluded to consolidate, and it is proposed to make things run under the new arrangement, as they have never hummed before.

The ladies of the Red Cross Society of California no doubt feel amply compensated for their labors by the knowledge of the good they are doing, but it is none the less gratifying to know that their work is appreciated and is receiving recognition far beyond the boundaries of this State. That it is so appreciated and recognized is evinced by the very commendatory notice published in a recent issue of Leslie's Weekly.

Since Billie Carlson left San Diego the building of railroads as a means of egress from that place has been sadly neglected, the establishment of steamship lines across the Pacific and up and down the coast having absorbed the surplus energy of the city. Now, however, railroad building has been resumed, and for the sake of saving a half-way station to the destination of a large portion of the city's population, the first road projected is to lead to the brimstone deposits in the hottest place on the desert below Yuma.

Prof. R. H. Loughbridge of the agricultural department of the University of California is engaged in experiments which may prove of great benefit to farmers. Under his direction a portion of the experiment grounds at the university have been devoted to the growing of various grains, among which were 337 varieties of wheat. The growth, it is reported, exceeded his expectation, some of the wheat reaching the height of nearly six feet, with unusually large heads. The professor is now photographing each kind separately, the pictures to be kept for record and perhaps published in a report.

Although the departure of the Seventh Regiment for Manilla has been deferred, the members may have the satisfaction of knowing that they have had more attention from the press than any other regiment on this Coast, and that the comment has almost invariably been complimentary and kindly. In speaking of their exhibition drill Thursday night the San Francisco Bulletin says: "California's Seventh is one of the crack regiments in the United States army. Col. Berry demonstrated that fact last night at the Mechanics' Pavilion during the drill given in aid of the Native Daughters' Red Cross Aid."

The National City Record reads the moshbacks and croakers of San Diego a lecture which the City of Grief would do well to listen to. The Record says: "A little infusion of Los Angeles blood into the bay region would make of it one of the most resplendent sections in the United States. One quality the people of Los Angeles possesses and that is that while they fight among themselves as hard as any community in the country, when it comes to push the interests of the town ahead, every shoulder is to the wheel and rivals and enmities forgotten in the general effort to succeed. In San Diego factional fights are carried on to the detriment of the town, and that explains, in a great measure, the relative sizes and volume of business of the two towns."

## A UNIQUE LETTER.

A Washington Attorney Dilates Upon the War.

Capt. H. J. Ackley, deputy County Clerk at the Soldiers Home, has had frequent occasion to correspond with one J. Thomas Turner, a pension attorney and counsellor at law at Washington, D. C. The following rather unique letter was received yesterday from him:

"Sir:

Praise God from whom all blessings flow; Five hundred Spaniards gone below; How many more, no one can tell; Are speaking Spanish now in h—."

"Yes, Robert Evans has realized his wishes. Spanish is now the "court" language of hades, and if the dagos do not throw up the sponge very soon Spanish will be the prevailing language in that kingdom for all indefinite period and the devils will not have a room within his realms for any other nationality, so there will be some chance for lawyers to be saved, as well as some other fellows who belong to the Salvation Army. No further advices from the front; nor do I expect any now, as the last cable has been cut, and there will be no further communications looked for. Yours truly,

J. THOMAS TURNER."

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PIPE-ORGAN MAKING.  
One of the Triumphs of American Inventive Genius.

Los Angeles Has a Well Equipped Institution for Their Manufacture—Quality of Product Second to None.

Few achievements more emphatically attest American genius, alike in fine art and mechanics, than the perfection now attained in this country in the building of pipe organs. In many respects we have introduced new and improved methods of arriving at results, and in others we have attained the desired results by the adoption of methods which have obtained for hundreds of years. On the whole, however, the American builder has digested and assimilated the sum of information which the years have materialized with new means and material had produced, which far surpasses that of the Old World.

The building of a pipe organ requires a scientific knowledge of the laws of acoustics and a superior mechanical instinct. To produce a perfect organ, moreover, requires integrity of purpose and a force of character. The instrument is built in the hands of its designer and maker, from the raw material to the finished product, as a direct reflection of his knowledge, integrity, artistic instinct and ingenuity. When completed the instrument reflects in its tones the musical individuality of its maker, and in its material and mechanical perfection his honesty.

As an enterprise of Southern California, the building of pipe organs is comparatively new, and yet sufficient progress has been made to attract the attention of the foremost musicians and art critics of America. The present for the gratifying condition is greatly due to M. M. Harris, whose tutelage was received at the hands of the foremost organ builders in the East, and who brings to his chosen avocation musical instinct, tenacity of purpose, and moral integrity which promise certain success. He has erected a commodious factory in this city, and has equipped it with mechanical devices and secured an able corps of skilled and experienced mechanics.

To study more closely into the many interesting methods and devices for the production of the instrument, and parts which compose a great organ, one can do no better than to visit Mr. Harris' factory. Just now he has partly finished a fine two-manual instrument, which he is building for the private music hall of the Grand Opera House. Already the instrument is nearing completion, and though still devoid of the ornate casing and elaborate embellishments which it will take on when finally installed in the building being built to receive it, nevertheless its working parts are very nearly all complete and in order, and the tones and melody of its tones may be enjoyed. By Friday, July 29, the entire mechanism will be complete and in place. At that time and upon the day following, Mr. Harris will entertain the musical fraternity at a private recital at the factory, for which elaborate invitations have been sent out.

This instrument is designed with special reference to obtaining the greatest variety and beauty of solo and combination effects. To this end 1000 pipes will be employed as follows: Grand organ, 576 pipes, with stops; swell organ, 108 pipes with 10 stops; pedal organ, 60 pipes with 2 stops. Besides these there are six mechanical registers and eight pedal movements. The action throughout is pneumatic, with a direct connection to each pipe by a bellows which is attached to each key desk in front and to the right of the organ stage. The couplers are controlled by double acting pneumatic pistons placed between the manuals. The bellows is designed to be actuated by electricity. In the construction of this great instrument many important departures, both of material and workmanship, are noticeable. The timber used throughout is the California sugar pine, generally acknowledged by the leading builders of the East to yield the greatest resonance of tone, combined with the highest percentage of other desirable qualities of any wood in the world, for organ construction. No paint is used to conceal defective timber; absolutely "clear stuff" being employed, and painted with two coats of shellac.

The metal employed in the construction of the instrument is purchased in the form of commercial pig. From this material the sheets are rolled in this factory, from which the pipes are made. Indeed this department constitutes a complete organ pipe factory, the only institution of the kind next to St. Louis. Every step in the production of these delicate devices, from the crude metal to the perfected "speaking" pipe, is produced in this department. And here again Harris comes in with the spirit of unswerving integrity, which characterizes his designs and his productions. In the making of pipes he spares no metal as less scrupulous makers have done, but uses sufficient yield that majesty and power of tone which is so essential to a church organ.

But between the pipes of the organ, either wooden or metallic, of whatever excellence of workmanship, and the perfect "speaking" pipe, there is a wide space. Here comes in the delicate, scientific operation of "voicing," the most important step in the construction of the instrument, which leads up to the perfected instrument. A knowledge of the laws of acoustics is here indispensable. The tone and volume of the sound depends upon the size and shape of the pipe, the length of the pipe, the diameter, and upon the thinness of the metal "lip," upon which the wind impinges. Then, too, the modeling of the opening, whether arched or straight, determines the quality of the timber of the pipe. The thousand seemingly trivial deviations of shape and size in the relative position all have significance which is duly taken into account by the experienced organ-builder.

To understand more fully the individual integer in the production of a great pipe organ is a bridle of the true character of the instrument, a essential. In the first place it is composed of various parts. In the pipe organ the parts are called "stops," while in the orchestra the parts are called "instruments." In the same manner in which a symphony orchestra director selects the number and kind of instruments which he calls together for his purposes, the constructor of a pipe organ plans the number and variety of "stops" used and studies the combination of their possible combinations and variations.

The work which Mr. Harris has thus far produced is characteristic of the man. His individuality is stamped upon every integral part of his organs. Being an expert in "voicing" pipes he has all of the art of tailoring for his factory. Having the supervision of the majority of the organs of the Southwest and being thus well known it is not to be wondered at that a deep interest is already manifested in the coming event.

The making of pipe organs, as a business institution in this city, an enterprise of which Los Angeles and Southern California may well feel proud. The character of the institution and of the management is best illustrated in a stipulation of the contract upon the insistence of Mr. Harris, that the great organ should be well constructed in every way the equal of any that could be produced anywhere in this country. Thus far this high standard has been reached and that it will be maintained to the end does not admit of doubt.

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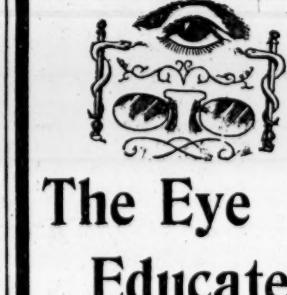
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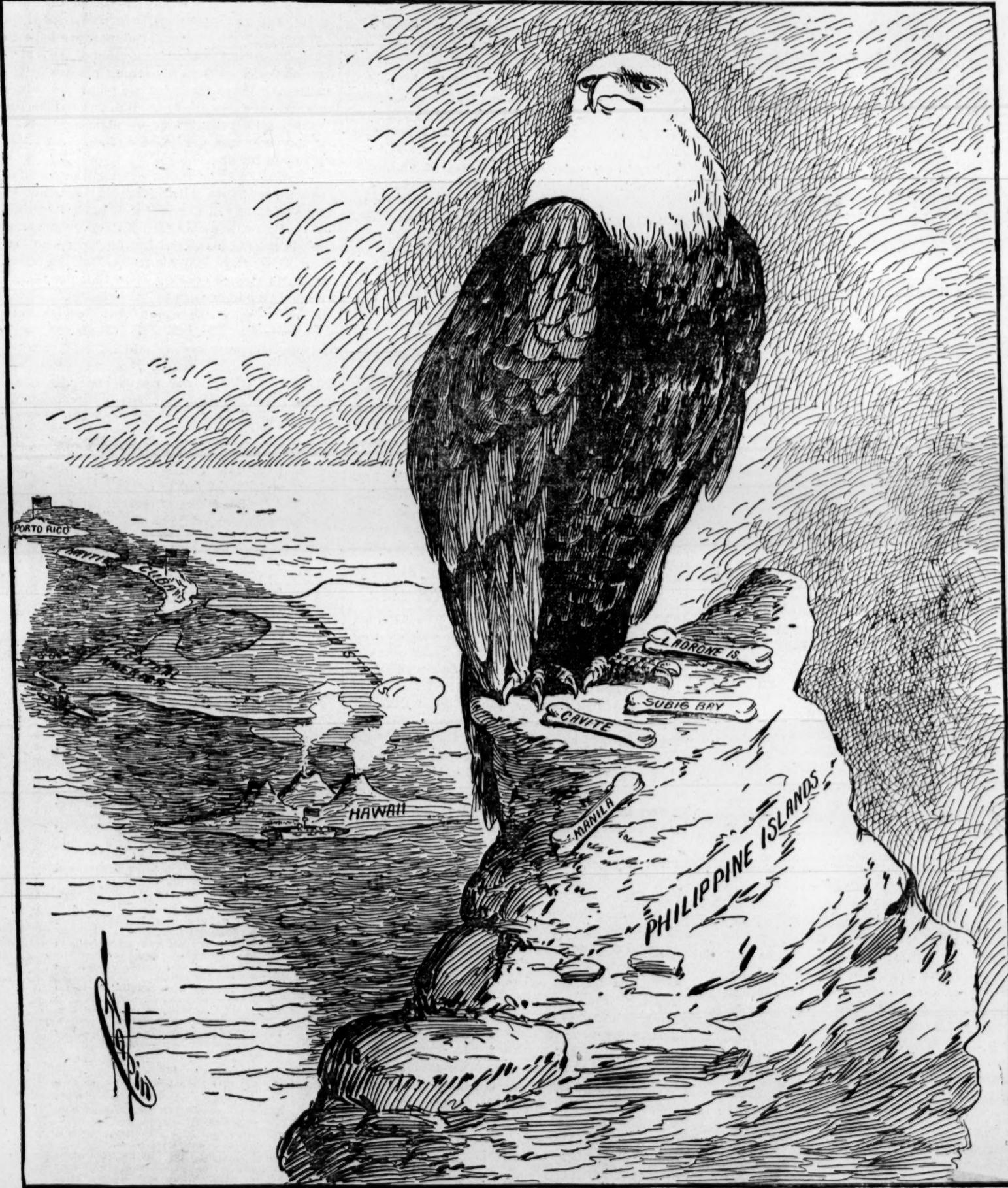


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# Los Angeles Sunday Times

ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE SECTION.

THE SHADOW OF THE EAGLE.



"He fronts the world all unafraid."

## THE MAGAZINE SECTION.

[ANNOUNCEMENT.]

The ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE SECTION constitutes, regularly, Part I of the Los Angeles Sunday Times. Being complete in itself, the weekly parts may be saved up by subscribers to be bound into quarterly volumes of thirteen numbers each. Each number has 32 large pages, including cover, and the matter therein is equivalent to 120 magazine pages of the average size.

The contents embrace a great variety of attractive reading matter, with numerous original illustrations. Among the articles are topics possessing strong local and Californian color and a piquant Southwestern flavor; Historical and Descriptive Sketches; the Development of the Country; Current Literature; Religious Thought; Romance, Fiction, Poetry and Humor; Editorials; Science, Industry and Electrical Progress; Music, Art and the Drama; Society Events, the Home Circle; Our Boys and Girls; Travel and Adventure; also Business Announcements.

The MAGAZINE SECTION is produced on our *the quadruple perfect* press, "Columbia II," being printed, folded, cut, inset, covered and wire-stitched by a series of operations so nearly simultaneous as to make them practically one, including the printing of the cover in two colors.

Subscribers intending to preserve the magazine would do well to carefully save up the parts from the first, which if desired, may be bound at this office for a moderate price.

For sale by all newsdealers: price 5 cents a copy, \$2.50 a year.



ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE SECTION  
ESTABLISHED DECEMBER 5, 1897.

## THE CRY OF "IMPERIALISM."

**A**LMOST from the day when Dewey's guns gave us an unprecedented victory at Manila, we have heard in this country an alarmist cry against "a policy of imperialism." We have been solemnly warned that the downfall of the republic, the loss of our liberties, and other things too numerous and too dreadful to mention, would surely ensue if the government of the United States should presume to enter upon the policy of permanently controlling any of the territory wrested from the rule of Spain. We have been assured, in effect, over and over again, that it would be an egregious and fatal mistake for us to acquire territory outside the present boundaries of our national domain, for any purpose or by any means. The alleged warnings of our forefathers against a policy of imperialism have been quoted and requoted, with all the variations, until some timid persons have no doubt become alarmed lest this grand republic, founded upon the equal rights of man, was about to invite and encompass its own destruction.

These fears and misgivings may safely be dismissed. The cry of "imperialism" is a false cry, which should cause no disquiet in the breast of any courageous American. We have not entered, nor are we about to enter, upon an imperialistic policy, in any accepted meaning of that term. We shall undoubtedly retain some of the territory wrested from Spain. Perhaps we shall retain control of all such territory. A portion of it may be annexed at the termination of the war, and all of it may ultimately be made a part of our national domain. Or—which at present seems more probable—we may give to a portion of the conquered territory an autonomous or territorial form of government, under American protection, which will assure to its people freedom from oppression, security of person and property, and an opportunity to achieve the highest and best results that are within their individual and collective capacities.

Although we have approached the colonial possessions of Spain in the grim guise and panoply of war, we go, in reality, bearing the olive branch of peace. Our mission is a mission of mercy. It will be fully and satisfactorily accomplished in due course of time, though some blood may flow before our designs have been crowned with full fruition. If those whom we are to liberate were not steeped in ignorance, superstition and bigotry, our task would be infinitely easier. They would recognize our purposes, appreciate our efforts in their behalf, and so lend us cordial and valuable co-operation. Unfortunately, we are confronted almost at the outset by a failure on the part of these people to comprehend the full significance and scope of our intervention in their behalf. They have been

so long subject to wrong that they cannot understand the sublime meaning of abstract justice. They may even commit the unspeakable folly of opposing us in our efforts to improve their deplorable condition. We may be obliged to protect them against themselves, as well as to redeem them from the thralldom under which they have suffered.

But, whatever may be the exigencies of the situation, we shall meet and overcome them like men and like Americans. Having entered upon this novel and somewhat difficult task, we shall not fail in its faithful performance. Failure is a word that has no place in the bright lexicon of our achievements. No matter what obstacles may oppose our progress, whether from without or from within, we shall overcome them all, and shall emerge from the ordeal in triumph and with honor. The oppressed colonies of Spain will be made free, and will be given a liberal, just, and stable form of government.

The United States is not actuated by selfishness in engaging in this work of regeneration. However little our motives may be understood and appreciated by the world at the present time, they are pure, disinterested, and lofty. The war against Spain was the outgrowth of a national sentiment or impulse which had in it nothing of the sordid and selfish. This impulse had its beginning and its inspiration in the desire of a great and free people to ameliorate the sufferings and to end the wrongs of a weaker people. It was and is a war inspired chiefly by sentiment, rather than by consideration of material interest.

It is a war in behalf of humanity and civilization, not a war of conquest, nor for spoils. In waging this war we aim at no aggrandizement, territorial or otherwise. We are not actuated by the lust of power nor the thirst for gain. The only empire which we seek to set up is the empire of peace and progress. If we are forced to exercise imperial power over the conquered provinces of Spain, we shall exercise such power only for the good of the people of those provinces, and only until they can be taught how best to exercise the powers of self-government, which we regard as the birthright and the heritage of all men. We aim to extend, not the empire of our own power, but the empire of peace, of liberty, and of enlightenment.

## BY THE ETERNAL RIGHT WE CONQUER

**T**HE eyes of the nation have been fixed for weeks upon Santigao. It has watched each step in the forward march of our armies and bewailed the fearful slaughter of our troops as they pushed dauntlessly on to the front. We held our breath while the battle raged, and seemed to catch the clash of arms, the shriek of the hurtling shells, and the thunder of the cannon. We have realized with all our victories that war is no pastime, but an awful, dread reality, the harvest of death.

But the country has not been disappointed in its volunteer soldiery nor in the skill of its brave leaders, for they have moved with as steady a front to the foe and with as certain an aim as the trained armies of the Old World, bearing steadily onward the banner of the Stripes and Stars, and planting it upon the strong ramparts of the enemy. Recognizing the invincible courage and determination of our American soldiery, and the hopelessness of an attempt to overwhelm them, the Spanish forces at Santiago surrendered, yielding up their arms to our victorious army, and twenty thousand strong they wait our movements to send them back to their native country, utterly vanquished, and upon a parole of honor to no more take up arms against us.

This will afford us an opportunity to learn something of much-prated Spanish "honor." Whether they will abide by their pledge, the future must determine, but this we know, they cannot do further battle against us in Cuba, and in that beautiful gem of the seas they are forever despoiled of their power of oppression and outrage.

And now again the movement of our forces

is forward. Onward to Porto Rico is the cry. Porto Rico was once regarded as the key to South America, and it has a history to stir the blood of the soldier and to lead him to dream of the renown to our arms which a successful attack upon it would bring. Many are the attempts that have been made to seize it by different nations, yet they have all been without success. England once sent her forces against it, but the Spanish arm was strong enough to beat them back. The sturdy Dutch attempted in vain to conquer it. The island has been sacked by pirates, who came not as conquerors, but as pitiless robbers, desiring only the plunder which they could seize and carry away with them on their ships. Since the time of Drake and Cumberland, who retired with an immense booty, three different flotillas have attacked the little island, but its inhabitants have withstood them and come off the victors. But now we hope to see a change and to hear the scream of the American eagle as he flaps his strong pinions in triumph over Porto Rico, and we plant the Stars and Stripes above its soil. We do not look for reverses even here, for we are fighting battles for the right and the God of Battles will be with us to the end.

But what will be the story that the truthful Spaniard will then tell in Madrid? It is not so long ago since "El Correo," a Spanish sheet, informed its readers that "Mr. McKinley had committed suicide, unnerved by the spectacle of Washington sacked by his troops." Then Spanish hearts gloated over the story that our "ships were hulled and our dead piled in heaps." Spanish "honor" may still assert "that Spanish warships will never lower their flags before the foe," and Spanish prowess may still attempt to wipe out the "nation of Yankee pigs and cowards," but on and still on will march our victorious armies till Porto Rico, and the Philippines, and other Spanish isles are ours, and the brutal arrogance of the haughty don is subdued. The knell of Spain's doom is already sounding. Bigotry and ignorance, with barbaric cruelty, cannot triumph in the light of this nineteenth century, and by the might of eternal right and justice we shall conquer.

## THE MAN BEHIND THE GUNS

## I.

A cheer and salute for the admiral and here's to the captain bold,  
And never forget the commodore's debt when the deeds of might are told!  
They stand to the deck thro' the battle's wreck  
when the great shells roar and screech—  
And never they fear when the foe is near to practice what they preach.  
But off with your hats and three times three  
for Columbia's true-blue sons,  
The men below who batter the foe—the men  
behind the guns!

## II.

Oh, light and merry of heart are they when they swing into port once more,  
When, with more than enough of the "green-backed stuff," they start for their leave-o'-shore;  
And you'd think, perhaps, that the blue-bloiced chaps who loll along the street  
And a tender bit with salt on it, for some fierce "mustache" to eat—  
Some warrior bold, with straps of gold, who dazles and fairly stuns  
The modest worth of the sailor boys—the lads  
who serve the guns.

## III.

But say not a word till the shot is heard that tells the fight is on,  
Till the long deep roar grows more and more from the ships of "Yank" and "Don,"  
Till over the deep the tempests sweep of fire and bursting shell,  
And the very air is a mad Despair in the throes of a living hell;  
Then down, deep down, in the mighty ship,  
unseen by the midday suns,  
You'll find the chaps who are giving the raps—the men behind the guns!

## IV.

Oh, well they know how the cyclones blow  
that they loose from their cloud of death,  
And they know is heard the thunder-word  
their fierce ten-inch'er saith!  
The steel decks rock with the lightning shock,  
and shake with the great recoil,  
And the sea grows red with the blood of the dead and reaches for its spoil—  
But not till the foe has gone below or turns his prow and runs,  
Shall the voice of peace bring sweet release  
to the men behind the guns!

—J. J. Rooney, in New York Sun.

## AT THE THEATERS.

**A**N INTERESTING résumé of the plots of some notable plays to be produced in this country next season by stars of the first magnitude in the theatrical world, is given here by a New York correspondent of the *Times*: A number of the most prominent of American actors and actresses have already formulated their plans for the coming season. There are promises of several notable productions. The summer months are not necessarily a time of rest and relaxation for the players. Those who have gone abroad are in consultation with the authors who are to furnish them with plays, or with the costumers, who are to clothe them when next they step upon the stage. Those who have stayed at home are already thumbing their parts as they learn their new speeches, or freshen their recollection of the lines of the classics. The hammer of the scene carpenter and the brush of the scenic artist are both busy now, and the wigmaker is not without his occupation. Soon rehearsals will be in progress, and September will be upon us and the curtain will rise upon the play.

The coming season will witness the most ambitious production of Richard Mansfield's career. One might have thought that this restless actor would be content, for a while at least, with his two successes of last season, Bernard Shaw's clever play, "The Devil's Disciple," and the dramatization of Jessie Fothergill's musical novel, "The First Violin," but these seem merely to have given him the impetus which has launched him into the production of "Cyrano de Bergerac."

The presentation of this "Cyrano de Bergerac" will rank as one of the most important literary and dramatic events of the year. It will be first seen at the Garden Theater, New York City, on Monday evening, October 3. The drama is a translation from the French of Edmond Rostand, one of the younger French poets. Rostand is the author of several other works—among them the *Magdalene*, for Sara Bernhardt. But it is Cyrano which has raised him to pre-eminence as a poet and a dramatist.

Coquelin produced *Cyrano* at the Theater Porte Sainte-Martin last winter. It created a furore. Sarcy, France's greatest dramatic critic, said of it: "It is the greatest success I have seen in my thirty years as dramatic critic." The first night audience declared they had seen nothing like it since Victor Hugo wrote *Hernani* and *Ruy Blas*.

The French Premier, M. Meline, went upon the stage with his colleague, the Minister of the Fine Arts, and informed Rostand that the ribbon of the Legion of Honor would be sent to him in the morning. Not the least remarkable feature of the play is its freedom from any suggestion of immorality. Its tone is pure, and its purpose is elevating. It is an heroic comedy in five acts.

It is not known as yet who is making the translation for Mr. Mansfield, nor is it known whether it is to be made into English verse or prose.

*Cyrano de Bergerac* was a contemporary of Molière. He was a swash-buckling sentimental, not unlike Don Caesar de Bazan in his poetical temperament. He is said to have been the model for Gautier's "Capt. Fricasse." He was brave and faithful, a splendid swordsman, an extravagant, happy-go-lucky sort of hero. All his good qualities were somewhat dimmed by the fact that he had an abnormally long nose. People laughed at it, wrote squibs about it, until Cyrano resented their insults. To sum up, Rostand's *Cyrano* is a typical Gascon, a brave braggart, a refined and pathetic D'Artagnan.

The story of the play is very simple. Cyrano loves his cousin, Roxane. Of course, she could never love a man with such a nose, but she loves the handsome Christian de Neuvilette, who is in Cyrano's regiment. She tells her ugly cousin of her love and begs him to befriend and protect his rival. Cyrano is poet enough to appreciate the mockery of destiny in this arrangement. He accepts the position with a grim desperation that is inspiring. He consents to write the letters Christian, who is something of a dandified, sends to Roxane. Cyrano enjoys the irony of pouring out his soul to the woman he loves in the letters of the man to whom she is betrothed. He is artist enough to appreciate the value of his own torture. His lovemaking, under this mask, is beautiful. It is the contrast of the depth and beauty of his love with his external ugliness that makes the pathos so intense.

*Cyrano* is killed in the wars. Roxane enters a convent. Fourteen years later Cyrano, who has been wounded, visits her. She asks him to read to her the last letter from Christian. He recites the letter by heart, with all the feeling that only the real author of the lines could know. She discovers his secret; she knows that *Cyrano* is her lover. It is too late. He dies from his wound, saying that life and death have

both cheated him, but proud and even boastful to the last.

It is rumored that Sir Henry Irving will take the role of *Cyrano* in London.

Another very notable production will be made by Mrs. Fiske. For a long time Mrs. Fiske has desired to secure a suitable dramatization of Thackeray's famous novel, *Vanity Fair*. She has recently secured such a version from the pen of Langdon Mitchell, the son of Dr. I. Weir Mitchell of Philadelphia.

There can be no question but that Mrs. Fiske will make an ideal Becky Sharp. Personally she resembles Thackeray's description of his amazing little heroine. She is small and slight, with reddish hair and gray green eyes, and she is possessed of a personal fascination which is felt by every one who meets her off the stage. Mrs. Fiske has the same keen intellect that made Becky, despite her faults, a very distinguished and uncommon person. Altogether this is certain to prove one of the productions which every one will wish to see. It is destined to be much talked about. The play will combine all the brilliant elements of Thackeray's satiric comedy, and the pathos and tragedy which Mrs. Fiske knows so well how to depict in the midst of gaiety, the real tragedy of life that is happening everywhere in sunny places and behind smiling faces.

The play will, I believe, open with a scene at Miss Pinkerton's school, when Becky bids adieu to Chiswick Mall and enters the world with her friend, Amelia Sedley. It is to be hoped that we see much of the celebrated Jos., and whatever else the exigencies of the dramatist have sacrificed it is to be hoped that we shall see Becky in her splendor at the Duchess of Richmond's ball in Brussels, the well-remembered ball that was started from its gaiety by the cannon on the distant plains of Waterloo.

We are sure of the retention of the dramatic return of Becky's husband, Rawdon Crawley, from the debtors' prison; to find his wife in the company of Lord Steyne, when she had written him that she was too ill to come to his assistance.

This must be the great climax of the play. Rawdon Crawley tearing Lord Steyne's jewels from Becky's bosom and flinging them in the face of the prostrate nobleman, while Becky protests her innocence, should prove a tremendous scene.

The ending of the play will be as full of pathos as fidelity to Thackeray's novel will permit. It is Mrs. Fiske's desire to give all the sympathy and pathos to the character that is possible. The play will be first produced in New York, and will be mounted sumptuously. The production will be one of the most expensive made during the coming season.

Still another production that must be of wide interest will be the play in which Miss Viola Allen is to make her first appearance as a star. This play will be called "The Christian," and is a dramatization by Hall Caine of his now famous novel of the same name. "The Christian" was certainly full of dramatic incidents; if anything the canvas was too crowded with scenes of unusual strength. If enough is thrown away there should remain a strong framework for an interesting and powerful play. Mr. Caine has been successful as a dramatist before. There is no reason why this widely popular story should not be as widely popular as a play. Whether it will be possible to transfer to the stage the peculiar combination of gloom, religion, and suggestive writing, which well mixed, have gone so far toward building up Mr. Caine's large following is a question. But even if this element is absent from the play, enough, surely, remains to make a success out of this widely advertised piece of property.

Miss Allen is certain to make much of the part of Glory Quale. Everything Miss Allen does has charm. Her touch is always sure and fine and feminine. She knows the value of simplicity and sweetness.

James A. Hearne will produce at least one new play during the coming season. This play is a dramatization of a novel called "An Unofficial Patriot." It will, however, be produced under another name. The scenes are laid in Virginia, near Washington, just before the war. The play tells the story of a Southern abolitionist and his struggles to free his own slaves. Mr. Hearne may follow this production with a stage version of W. D. Howells' well-known novel, "The Rise of Silas Lapham."

There is to be a new English opera company headed by Miss Alice Neilson and Eugene Cowles, both until now identified with the Bostonians. This company will be known as the Alice Neilson Opera Company, and its first production will be "The Fortune Teller," the music for which has been written by Victor Herbert, and the words by the indefatigable Mr. Smith, of Smith & DeKoven fame.

A new play to America is promised by John Drew's importation of "The Liars," which was successfully played in London by Charles Windham. Sol Smith Russell is to have a new play

from Martha Morton's busy pen. It bears the interesting name of "Uncle Dick."

Miss Arthur will go out in Shakespearean productions, a somewhat singular step to take when her success in "A Lady of Quality" is considered.

Kathryn Kidder is to take the place made vacant by Mme. Rhéa's serious illness in the James-Ward combination. Miss Kidder will play Lady Macbeth, Ophelia, Desdemona and Lady Teazle.

Miss Julia Marlowe will continue in the "Countess Valeska," and her successful repertoire, to which she may add a new play in the course of her season. She will introduce to her public a new Romeo, John Blair, who is engaged to play her leading parts, promises to create a very deep impression as Romeo. It is confidently expected, in view of his superb work in "El Gran Galleoto," and in support of Mme. Janauscheck, that his performance of this character will be among the notable events of the coming dramatic season.

Nathan Hale has been so successful that it is doubtful if Nat Goodwin adds any new play to his repertoire this season. Should he make a production it will be toward the spring. He has had in his possession for some time Madeline Lucretia Riley's romantic play, founded on the life of Richard Savage. It will probably be this play which he will next produce.

## THE WEEK'S ATTRACTIONS.

The Orpheum has for its stellar attraction next week two of the most successful legitimate artists who have entered the vaudeville field. Bert Coote and Julie Kingsley are to present a clever farce called "Supper For Two."

Coote was one of the brightest fun makers in Frank Daniels' "Little Puck," and later, as the star of "The New Boy" achieved fresh laurels. His quaint, eccentric humor is said to be seen at its best in his vaudeville sketch "Supper For Two." This mirthful piece is based on the endeavors of a woman to win back her recreant husband. To effect this she makes a tool of a former admirer, who is not aware that she has married during his absence. The situations and climaxes resulting are of the most ludicrous character.

Mr. Coote as Mr. Timid and Miss Kingsley as Angelica (who is anything but angelic) make, it is said, an admirable contrast in their methods. They carry their own company for the minor roles. Mrs. Alice Shaw and her twin daughters Elsie and Ethel, will divide honors with Coote. Mrs. Shaw is famed

on two continents as the "whistling prima donna. The furore she created ten years ago as the original woman whistler has not by any means abated.

She remains the premier in her peculiar line. Her daughters have inherited, it is said, the magical gift that won

for their mother fame and fortune. They are beautiful girls, and should add greatly to the attractiveness of Mrs. Shaw's act.

Edward R. Lang, the "Poetical Tramp" is announced to appear in an "original and mirthful monologue." A series of splendid war views will be presented by the biograph, which is to begin a run of several weeks tomorrow night. The biograph has been popular in Los Angeles, and up-to-date war views will make it even more so.

Charles Wayne, the eccentric comedian; Jones, Grant and Jones, the colored fun makers, and Anna Caldwell, soubrette, complete the bill. Matinées Wednesday, Saturday and Sunday.

The week beginning Monday night at the Burbank Theater brings a revival of that ancient drama "Uncle Tom's Cabin," introducing as the star L. R. Stockwell, who, besides being an amusing comedian, enjoys the distinction of creating and making famous the part of Marks the lawyer. Of the hundreds and thousands of plays written in the past thirty years none has won a wider popularity with the general public than "Tom," written at the time when this country was upon the verge of disruption and founded upon a book that exerted perhaps more than the efforts of many statesmen, an influence upon the country at the crucial period that was such an important factor in the ensuing events. The company at this theater is so much stronger than the ordinary one generally presenting this play that we may expect a performance far beyond the one usually given of this really meritorious piece.

It has been murdered so often and so ruthlessly that the very name usually suggests an aggregation in which the leading woman is also the cook, and the supers are expected to play a nigger or a bloodhound or a cake of ice as the occasion may demand. The management at the Burbank, however, promises a really strong presentation, and with the present cast there is no reason why it should not be.

Mr. Stockwell has been famous as Marks, and the part of Uncle Tom ought to be right in Mr. Osborne's line. Mr. Bacon will appear as Phineas Fletcher, the belligerent Quaker, and the role of Augustine St. Clair will be assumed by George Osborne, Jr. Miss Oliver, as Eliza, will add to the dignity and pathos of the piece, as the success of this strong role in her hands is a foregone conclusion.

Miss Howe will be in her element as Aunt Ophelia, cackling busily around the "shiftless" Southern home, and Miss Tidball will play the indolent Marie St. Clair. Bessie Buskirk

will appear as little Eva, and the all-important part of Topsy will be taken by Violet Dale, whose clever singing

and dancing has won so much applause during her engagement with the opera company.

With the presentation of "Uncle Tom's Cabin" this week, the Belasco-Thall Stock Company closes its engagement at the Burbank. The season has been a success, not so much in the immediate financial gain as in the establishment of a new standard for the theater. It has taken some time for people to awaken to the fact that the Burbank has ceased to be a barnstormers' paradise, but as standard plays, well staged and well presented, have been put on week after week, the character of the audience has slowly changed from the "top-heavy house" of former days to a well-filled orchestra and dress circle. If this standard can only be kept up, there is no reason why the Burbank should not rank in popular favor with the good, reliable stock company theaters of other cities, and so divide the honors with vaudeville houses and those theaters which rely upon costly traveling companies as occasional attractions to make up for long seasons of inaction. Part of the present company will remain and form a part of the new organization under George P. Webster, which will put on the scenic plays of William A. Brady.

There is a rumor afloat in theatrical circles that George Osborne will form a stock company for a season at the Los Angeles Theater, but nothing definite has been given out as yet. Lester Lonergan goes to San Diego this week to rest and study for the coming Modjeska tour. As Miss Oliver is to play in "Uncle Tom's Cabin," she will not leave until next week, when she goes to Oakland for a breathing space before her next engagement. Among the actors who will stay at the Burbank under the management of Mr. Webster are Marie Howe, Frank Bacon, George Osborne, Jr., Gertrude Tidball, Frank Fanning and John Nicholson. Violet Dale, the soubrette who has been playing at the Los Angeles Theater with the Carl Martens Opera Company, will also be a member of the new company.

An object lesson for Los Angeles is contained in this small clipping from an eastern paper: "It is stated that 'The Star Spangled Banner' is very popular with the Australian orchestras at the present time. At one theater at Sydney the audience nightly joins in the singing of the air."

It is a little rough to be obliged to acknowledge that the Australians show more respect to our national air than do the people of Los Angeles, but such seems to be the fact. Even in the height of the wave of patriotism, when the first note of the "Star Spangled Banner" has brought cheering and singing crowds to their feet in every other city in the United States, Los Angeles has remained stolidly silent and apathetic. Nine times out of ten, the most stirring patriotic music, played in a theater, would hardly get a hand. Even the Orpheum audience has been cold, and at the Burbank they have almost given up patriotic music in despair, because, as the leader of the orchestra said, in a discouraged way one day: "We play 'Yankee Doodle' and we play 'Star Spangled Banner,' then we try 'America,' or 'Red, White and Blue.' It is all the same. Not a house in the village moves."

At last, the leader at the Orpheum inaugurated a new plan to induce people to show fitting respect to the national air. The entire orchestra rose, faced the audience, and played "The Star Spangled Banner" as it should be played, standing. A good many people took the hint, and rose to their feet. Others sat still and looked, uncomfortable and self-conscious, evidently rating the whole proceeding as theatrical and affected, instead of realizing that the action was simply one of respect to the national air, such as is shown in every other city in the land. This rule went into effect with the Orpheum orchestra a number of days ago, but apparently the people are very slow about "catching on." The majority rises, but there is still a minority altogether too large of those unprogressive souls who sit still and look bored. It is not pleasant to have the term "a jay town" applied to Los Angeles, but one very good way to insure it is to show to strangers both before and behind the footlights the general effect of a quartz-mill arrested in mid-career, with half the hammers up and the rest down. It is not graceful; it is not decorous, and it is certainly not respectful to the air which has been chosen to represent the nation. At one time there was some uncertainty as to which of the patriotic tunes familiar to everyone was really the national air, but the last few months have settled that. Military bands have been forbidden to play the "Star Spangled Banner," the acknowledged national air of America in a medley with other patriotic airs, and good taste, if nothing else, should induce all orchestras to show it the same respect, and all audiences or other gatherings to honor it as emblematic of the spirit of the nation.

Mme. Modjeska's coping production of Shakespeare's "Cleopatra," so much discussed because of the daring originality of her conception of the character, is to have a setting in keeping with the dignity and splendor of the play. With her usual close attention to details, the great Polish artist has been devoting her time lately to the supervision of the scenic effects to be produced in each act, so that the stately surroundings of the Egyptian Queen

shall be as nearly as possible an exact reproduction of the architecture and furnishings of a royal palace just before the beginning of the Christian era.

To this end, William Hawley, the scenic artist chosen by Mme. Modjeska to aid her in carrying out her ideas, has been staying at her mountain home for some days, sketching designs and preparing models, which are now in Mr. Fisher's private office at the Burbank. Mr. Hawley is chiefly known in Los Angeles as an actor who has played successfully a number of roles in the stock company just finishing its engagement at the Burbank, but he is also the artist who designed and executed the setting for Sothern's famous production of "The Prisoner of Zenda," and he has been for several years the scenic artist of the Lyceum Theater in New York.

The models for the "Cleopatra" scenes look now like pretty little pasteboard dollhouses, but the ideas are all there. In a day or two Mr. Hawley will go to Coronado with Mme. Modjeska, and there the scenery itself will be built and painted at leisure, and all the accessories gathered together.

One of the most gorgeous effects will be that of a hall in the palace of Cleopatra, where vistas of columns covered with hieroglyphs open at the back upon a terrace and a small lagoon. Colossal statuary and the inevitable sphinxes appear everywhere, and the dull rich coloring in the foreground brightens into a blaze of sunlight over the marble of the terrace and the blue waters of the lake. Another scene is upon the terrace itself, looking down upon the Nile and the gardens below. A canopy screens the terrace from the glare, and rich rugs and divans complete the oriental color scheme. Still another scene on this same terrace is at night, with the moonlight over the sky and water in the background, and golden bronze lanterns, pierced in fantastic patterns, swinging in chains from the supports of the canopy.

Roman splendor is shown in the representation of Caesar's palace in Rome, and the Greek note is struck in the scene which is laid in Antony's house in Athens. Pompey's gallery forms another of the most striking in the whole set. The after deck of the boat, on which the revelers hold high carnival, is shown, with the river and hills in the background, bathed in moonlight. The decorations of the gallery itself and all its furnishings give almost unlimited play to the artist's fancy for sumptuousness in color and form. Military scenes are shown in the tents of Caesar and Antony, and on the field at Actium, and another tremendously effective thing will be the Roman camp under the gates of Alexandria. The last scene of all is one of somber richness. It is the interior of the monument to which Cleopatra has fled with all her treasures after the defeat at Actium, and the grim splendor of the Egyptian mural decorations serve as a background for the rich stuffs and jewels scattered about. It is a fitting death chamber for the enchantress of the Nile.

#### PLAYS AND PLAYERS.

Augustus Thomas has finished a new play for Stuart Robson's use, called "The Only Mr. Eli."

Sims Reeves, the popular English tenor, now in his eighty-seventh year, announces his retirement.

Paderewski is coming to this country in the fall of next year. He intends to play next winter in Russia, and from there proceed to Australia.

The Princess Chimay has learned a sensational slack-wire act which will be presented before European audiences during the coming season.

Moritz Rosenthal, Adele Aus der Ohe and the Berlin Philharmonic Orchestra, under the direction of Arthur Nikisch, have arranged for American appearances.

Mme. Adelaide Herrmann is in London, where she is preparing a series of original dances which she thinks will make a sensation when she produces them in this country.

Mme. Laura de Maupassant, mother of the dead novelist, has authorized four plays to be based on his stories. Applications to dramatize his fiction are numerous, and nearly all are denied.

Del Puento, the famous tenor, is the latest to appear on the vaudeville stage. Several managers are said to have their eyes on Joseph Jefferson. It is said to say he would command a good price.

George Wilson and W. S. Cleveland have joined hands and will form a big opposition to the Primrose and Dockstader aggregation. As a result the public will have the best of minstrel performances, and the only sufferer by the entire revolution seems to have been William West.

Sadie Martinot has been engaged for "La Tortue," the French farcical comedy which inaugurates the second season of Brady and Ziegfeld's successful control of the Manhattan Theater, New York. Sims Reeves, the popular English tenor, now in his eighty-seventh year, announces his retirement.

"Abe" Hummel, the noted New York lawyer, is Lillian Russell's legal adviser. In speaking of the opera singer the other day he said: "I am engaged to look after her matrimonial and other legal matters by the year." Which moved one of his hearers to say: "That looks like a wholesale trade, doesn't it?"

In its criticism of "la belle siffluse," the Argonaut, with a cheerful disregard of historic nomenclature, refers to Mrs. Alice Shaw as the "whistling Cordelia." The fact that the critic probably meant

Cornelia, the severely virtuous Roman mother who must have been so cordially hated by the frivolous and dress-loving matrons of her time, does not detract from the cleverness of this little picture.

The Orpheum's Wednesday matinee on August 3 should be a remarkable one in more ways than one. It has been decided by Manager Rosenthal to give a "Dewey matinee" on that day, and patriotism and other things will be very much in evidence. The most noteworthy feature of the matinee will be the presentation to each lady present of a splendid medallion likeness of Admiral Dewey. They are beautiful specimens of artistic handiwork, fit to stand in the finest parlors of any Los Angeles mansion. Specimens of them will be on exhibition in various Spring and Main-street show windows during the next ten days.

"Mrs. Shaw, who used to be somebody before financial reverses drove her on the stage, and who has whistled in Mayfair and the Noble Faubourg, is still a handsome woman with the presence of a social leader in a stunning gown, and her two little girls—they look to be about 14—are just such daughters as such a woman ought to have—tall, slim and angular, intensely English in their atrocious gowns, with the fluffy hair on their shoulders framing little bird-like faces that are as expressionless as those Boutet de Monvel gives to the French children he draws so well. This whistling Cordelia has a these-are-my-jewels air as she marshals them up on the stage and they begin shrilling forth above the orchestral accompaniment. For one brief instant of a dozen bars she lets them go it alone, but the rest of the time they whistle in unison or accompany her with a South-of-Market alto."

A comedian to be really humorous must have wit beyond that written that he may learn it by note. Not only is some unlooked-for emergency likely to make such a qualification necessary, but by its aid he obtains an understanding of his lines that could be gotten in no other way. Frank Deshon, the diminutive funmaker of the Parry Opera Company, is no more deficient in this particular than he is in any other, and many are the tales that are told of his ready replies. Perhaps the best of them concerns a recent adventure in New York. The entertainer was quietly walking down the street when he was approached by a stranger who looked at him an instant and then, blocking his progress, gave way to deep and silent thought. Deshon glanced in astonishment at the man and had started to get past him when the fellow put his hand on the performer's arm and, knitting his brows into the semblance of a washboard, soliloquized, "Where in hell have I met you before?" Deshon caught his eye and smiled quietly. Then quick as thought he answered, "I don't know. What part of hell are you from?"

#### THE YANKEE THUNDERS.

Britannia's gallant streamers float proudly o'er the tide; And fairly, wave Columbia's stripes in battle, side by side. And he'd do bolder foemen meet Where the ocean's surges pour. O'er the tide, ne'er they ride, While the bell-wing thunders roar, While the cannon's fire is flashing fast, And the bell-wing thunders roar.

When the Yankee meets the Briton, Whose blood congenital flows, By heaven created to be friends, By fortune rendered foes— Have then must be the battle fray, Ere well the fight is o'er. Now the ride, side by side.

While the bell-wing thunders roar, While the cannon's fire is flashing fast, While the bell-wing thunders roar.

Still, still for noble England Bold Dacres' streamers fly And for Columbia's gallant Hull's, As proudly and as high. Now loudly rings the battle din, More thick the volumes pour; Still they ride, side by side.

While the bell-wing thunders roar, While the cannon's fire is flashing fast, And the bell-wing thunders roar.

Why lulls Britannia's thunder, That wak'd the wat'ry war? Why stays that gallant Guerriere, Whose streamers wav'd so fair? That streamer drinks the ocean wave, That warrier's fight is o'er. Still they ride, side by side.

While Columbia's thunders roar, While her cannon's fire is flashing fast, And her Yankee thunders roar.

Hark! 'tis the Briton's lee gun. Ne'er bolder warrior kneel'd, And ne'er to gallant mariners Did ever braver seamen yield. Proud be the sires, whose hardy boys Then fell to fight no more.

With the brave, mid the wave, When the cannon's thunders roar, Their spirits then shall trim the blast, And swell the thunder's roar.

Vain were the cheers of Britons, Their hearts did vainly swell; Where virtue, skill and bravery With gallant Morris fell. That heart, so well in battle tried Along the Moorish shore, Again, o'er the main.

When Columbia's thunders roar, Shall prove its Yankee spirit true, When Columbia's thunders roar.

Hence be our floating bulwarks, Those oak our mountains yield; 'Tis mighty Heaven's plain decree— Then take the wat'ry field; To ocean's farthest barrier then Your whiting sail shall pour, Safe they'll ride, o'er the tide.

While Columbia's thunders roar, While her cannon's fire is flashing fast, And her Yankee thunders roar.

OLD LONG.



## MUSIC AND MUSICIANS.

TODAY at the First Methodist Church the following programme will be given at the regular Sunday service, William James Chick, musical director:

Organ, "The Lost Chord," arr. by Reginald Barrett (Sullivan)—W. W. Ellis.

Anthem, "Te Deum in F" (Kotzschmar)—Mrs. Chick, Mr. Chick and chorus choir.

Offertory, trio, "Hear Our Prayer" (Abbott)—Mrs. Chick, Mrs. Dender and Mr. Chick.

Postlude, "Triomphale March" (G. Merkel).

Evening:

Organ, "Song Without Words" (J. Lemmens)—Mr. Ellis.

Anthem, "The Lord is Exalted" (West)—Chorus choir.

Offertory, anthem, "Call to Remembrance" (Novello)—Mrs. Chick and chorus choir.

Postlude, "Processional March" (A. W. Bach).

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The music at Unity Church today will include:

"Chorus of Angels" (Scotson Clark). "My Soul Longeth" (Marston). "Festival Te Deum" (Dudley Buck).

Offertory, "He Was Despised" (Handel)—Mrs. L. G. Le Sage.

Postlude, march from "Aida" (Shelley.).

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The music at Immanuel Presbyterian Church today will include:

"Sing Alleluia Forth" (Buck).

"Gloria Patri."

Response, "Bow Down Thine Ear" (Schelley.)

Offertory solo, "Hear us, O Father"—Revel France, with 'cello obligato by Russell Ballard.

Glard Barton of Santa Barbara will play two organ numbers at the morning service.

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At Christ Church the music this morning will be:

Processional hymn, "Onward Christian Soldiers" (Sullivan).

"Venite" (Dr. Critch.)

"Te Deum Landamus" (Mietzke).

"Jubilate Deo" (Martens).

"Gloria Fibi" (Dyke).

Offertory solo, "Festival Anthem" (Faure)—Mrs. May McLaughlin.

Choir: Soprano, Mrs. May McLaughlin; alto, Miss Maud Goodell; tenor, J. C. McClure; basso, R. Shilling; Theodore Martens, organist and choir master.

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At a piano recital, given Wednesday afternoon at Ranchito, by the pupils of Miss Mary Lipscomb, the following programme was rendered creditably alike to teacher and students:

"Cradle Song" (Ehrmann)—Pearl Magill.

"The Goblin" (Nurnburg)—Edna Duval.

March from Sonata in A, (Mozart)—Harlan Cate.

(a) "Etude Op. 47 No. 1" (Heller);

(b) "Turkish March Op. 101 No. 9" (Gurlitt)—Carrie White.

"Will o' the Wisp" (Jungmann)—Emma Hall.

Song, "The Bird and the Rose" (Horrocks)—Miss Lipscomb.

"Echo" (Spindler)—Mabel Johnston.

Rondo from Sonatina No. 1 (Kuhau)—Jessie Standefer.

(a) "Landler" (b) "Serenade" (Gurlitt)—Mary McGaugh.

Nocturne (Bendel)—Carson Magill.

(b) "Album Leaf" (Grise); (b) "Air de Ballet" (Draa); (c) "Waltz Op. 64 No. 1" (Chopin)—Miss Emma Standefer.

Sonata, four hands, romanzo, minuet, mazurka (Weber)—Misses Standefer and Lipscomb.

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Miss Beresford Joy, who has been singing at Pacific Grove and Santa Cruz, leaves for Shasta tomorrow to fill an engagement with the Chaptauqua Assembly there.

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The Euterpean Quartette, assisted by Mrs. Minnie Hance-Owens, contralto, and Miss Mary L. O'Donoughue, pianiste, will give the following programme at the Arcadia Hotel, Santa Monica, next Thursday evening:

"Reveries" (Storch) — Euterpean Quartette.

"Warrior Song" (Adam)—Mr. Wallace.

"Menu" (Zollner)—Quartette.

"Polonaise" (Chopin)—Miss O'Donoughue.

"Rocked in the Cradle of the Deep" (Shattuck)—Quartette.

Lola's song from "Cavalliera Rusticana" (Mascagni)—Mr. Dupuy.

"Calm as the Night" (Bhomi)—Quartette.

"Without Thee" (Guy D. Hardelot)—Mrs. Owens.

"The Legend of the Chimes," from

OLD LONG.

"Robin Hood" (De Koven)—Mrs. Owens, Miss O'Donoughue, and the Euterpean Quartette.

#### MARRIAGE OF OFFICERS.

**The Armies of Europe Have Various Rules Regulating It.**

[Memphis Schimtar:] The restrictive conditions at present in force with regard to the marriage of officers of the Russian army forbid this privilege under any circumstances in the case of officers under the age of 23.

Between the ages of 23 and 28 years the dot of an officer's wife must amount to a sum representing the minimum income of 250 rubles yearly.

On comparison of these conditions with those regulating the same question in other European armies, it may be noted that in the Austro-Hungarian army the number of officers authorized to contract marriage is limited by a fixed proportion assigned to each grade, and, these totals being reached, all further marriage must be deferred pending the occurrence of vacancies in the marriage establishment.

The Italian army regulations, which fix the income of the fiancee at a minimum of from 1200 to 2000 lire, would appear to be more rational in their operation. Italian officers, however, apply a somewhat liberal interpretation of this law, with the result that the number of marriages occurring under actual provisions do not exceed more than an eighth of the total number, seven-eighths of the officers being united under the conditions of the religious ceremony only, and thus exposing themselves to all the inconveniences which attend a marriage not recognized by civil law.

Similar disabilities would now appear to be incurred by Russian officers, and suggestions have been made by the press in Russia that a general revision of the law is becoming necessary.

#### NAVAL NOMENCLATURE.

**There is Technically No American Fleet, but Each Ship is a Navy.**

[St. Louis Republic:] An expert has called attention to the popular mistakes in naval nomenclature. As our navy is now the object of world-wide admiration and the subject of discussion in all manner of company, it is well to be set right on certain technical terms descriptive of its militant operations.

When we speak of a fleet the experts understand us to mean company of twelve or more battleships. A mosquito fleet is composed of twelve or more small boats. A squadron is composed of fewer than twelve battleships, and is often part of a fleet, such as the van, center or rear squadron. A flotilla is composed of twelve or more men-of-war, some of which may be battleships.

According to these definitions the United States has no fleet; neither has Spain. Admiral Dewey commands a squadron. The ships destroyed and captured from Montijo in Manila Bay composed a squadron. Admiral Sampson command a flotilla. Admiral Cervera and Admiral Camara each command a squadron.

Not until we expend a great deal more money for battleships than is now being put into that character of craft, can we properly claim to have a fleet under the most formidable concentration we could make of our navy. In a few years, however, we will have enough battleships of the first class to compose a fleet.

#### New York Bug-catchers.

[New York Journal:] Passengers on trolley cars that run to Coney Island and other outlying points in Brooklyn Borough often see, these warm nights, along thinly settled streets, parties of men or boys armed with long pole nets, prancing round an electric light which they apparently are endeavoring to catch in the net. The movements of these after-dark workers are so mysterious as to excite the curiosity of nearly every stranger who sees them.

They are not, however, electric-light chasers, but enthusiastic bug catchers. The electric light attracts myriads of insects of all kinds, some of which are much sought after by collectors. The pole is long enough to reach to the electric light, and the netting is so fine that it holds the tiniest insect. Every fine night, therefore, the bug-catchers may be found in various parts of Brooklyn's country district engaged in this work. Their labors are often rewarded by the capture of a rare bug or insect, and thus they are stirred on to further efforts. It's one of the odd sights witnessed by trolley car patrons, and the number of men engaged in this pursuit is very large.

Many of these enthusiasts look a good deal like the near-sighted professor in "Way Down East," who, it will be remembered, in his blind chase after a rare butterfly, casts his net by mistake over the hat of one of the women players.

## THE GOLD MINES OF BOLIVIA.

### WHAT AMERICAN PROSPECTORS AND CAPITALISTS ARE DOING IN THE ANDES.

By Our Own Correspondent.

A PAZ (Bolivia,) June 30.—Bolivia and Peru are among the richest mineral regions of the world. Bolivia has produced more than \$3,000,000,000 worth of silver. She now stands third among the silver-producing countries, and if what American mining prospectors here tell me is true, she bids fair to soon come to the front as a rich gold territory. I went out yesterday to watch the week's clean-up of a little placer mine which belongs to a number of Bolivians of La Paz. The diggings were on the Chuguiagullo River, which runs by the city, not two

and dipped the gravel up into wooden bowls just about as big as those we use for making bread or chopping hash. These bowls are the gold-washing pans of the Indians. They are called bateas, and are to be found in all the mining regions of Peru and Bolivia. The miners dipped the bowls of gravel from time to time into water and, mixing the gravel with their hands, caused the dirt to flow off. Now and then they picked up a handful of the gravel, and, after looking it over, cast it back into the sluice box. As they went on you could see little yellow bits of metal among the dark stones. After a while the gravel was all washed out, and in each bowl there

it. While we were at the mine the skeleton of an Indian was dug up. He had probably been mining here generations ago and the earth had caved in and buried him.

#### THE BOLIVIAN GOLD FIELDS.

I went out to this mine with H. H. Strater of Philadelphia and Prof. A. A. Hard of Denver. Prof. Hard is a well-known mining engineer, and he has been brought here by Mr. Strater in connection with some Philadelphia capitalists, who have taken up a large placer claim on the Palka River, about thirty miles from La Paz, at the foot of the great Illimani Mountain. They have tested the property thoroughly, and it promises to be one of the great placer mines of the world. The best hydraulic machinery for its development has already been ordered from San Francisco, and within a few months they will begin active work. The machinery is all made in sections, no piece weighing more than 150 pounds, as it must go to the mines on the backs of mules. Prof. Hard has traveled extensively over this part of the Bolivian mining regions. He tells me there is no doubt but that there is a great deal of gold here. Said he to me today:

yards of gravel run through a sluice box produced 433 ounces of gold, worth between \$7000 and \$8000. Most of the gravel will only pay when worked with machinery and on a large scale."

"Where does this gold come from, Mr. Hard?" I asked. "Are there quartz ledges in the mountains?"

"Yes, I am sure of it," replied the mining expert. "In all the gravel which I tested from near La Paz to far up Mt. Illimani I found some gold. I saw numerous quartz ledges on the Sorati Mountains when I crossed them the other day, and I doubt not but that there will be extensive quartz mines in Bolivia in the future. So far the expense of bringing in machinery and the difficulties of development have been so great that the people here have not prospected for quartz ledges. In fact, there has been little systematic prospecting in Bolivia. The country has not been scratched, and the examinations made have been of the hit and miss order. The gold that could be gotten out without the aid of machinery has been pretty well worked by the Indians and Spaniards. The fact that no fine gold is found I consider an evidence that there must be somewhere very rich quartz ledges."

#### THE TIPUANI GOLD REGION.

There are a number of Americans here who are about to start to the Tipuani (Tip-oo-wah-ne) gold fields. A Mr. Yost and his wife from Denver recently arrived, and two young Ohio men, Messrs. Scott and Rathbun of Lima, who represent the Deshlers and other capitalists of Columbus, are now there prospecting. The most important undertaking in this country is that of a Denver syndicate in the charge of E. S. and C. T. Wilson of Denver, from whom I get the following information: The syndicate has a concession of seven miles along the bed of the Tipuani River, and it has had a powerful dredge constructed with which it can dredge the river bed to a depth of forty feet and to bed rock. The dredge was made at Denver and was tested there. It was constructed so that it could be sent here in pieces, and it is now being taken into the gold region on the backs of mules and Indians. The whole dredge weighs eight tons, but no section of it weighs more than 125 pounds, while the average piece is not heavier than seventy-five pounds. The cost of getting the dredge from Denver to the mine will be more than \$10,000. It took more than six months to get it here, and its journey on to the mine is attended with all sorts of dangers. It has to go over the mountain passes, to be carried along the edges of precipices. In some places llamas will transport it and at others men will have to do the work. This machine has a capacity of 200 yards of gravel a day. It will be put in the river and will excavate pits to bed rock, the gravel coming up being washed upon the dredge. The bed rock will be swept and scraped by men in diving suits, and the prospects are that a vast amount of gold will be secured. The Tipuani River is one of the most famous of the Bolivian gold streams. It was worked in the days of the Incas, and the Spaniards have had large amounts from it. The Tipuani is a rushing stream 300 feet wide, lying on the eastern side of Cordillera, about two weeks' travel from La Paz. The river flows into the Maperi and thence into the Beni, in which its waters find their way to the Amazon. In the rainy season it is a rushing torrent and the Indians cannot work in it. It is so deep that with their crude methods of panning with wooden bowls they have not been able to get to the bed rock of the center of the river, although they still wash along the edges of the stream every year with profit. They stand in the water up to their waists and scrape the gravel together with their feet until they have made a little pile. They then dive down and gather a panful, often getting 25 or 50 cents out of a panful of gravel. Just the other day a nugget the shape of a pear, weighing two and one-half ounces, was taken out. There was a Spaniard who worked the bed of the river to a slight extent years ago. He had a bucket brigade of Indians, who, equipped with rude cow-skin buckets and standing on notched poles that served as ladders, passed the gravel and water from one to the other until they reached the top. It took two years of such work to get to bed rock, and it is said that the man took out during four years \$140,000 in gold. Another story, which is questioned, is that he took out 900 pounds of gold in a single year, and another is that he panned out 463 pounds in five hours. The pit where this Spaniard worked was about seven miles above the claims owned by the Denver men. It was, it is said, only twenty feet square. Gold is also found upon the Yani River, which is not far



HYDRAULIC GOLD WASHING IN BOLIVIA.

miles from where I am writing. This river has cut a gulley several hundred feet deep in the side of the plateau or basin in which La Paz is situated, and above the cut a high wall of gravel extends to what is known as the Alto, far above the city. It is in this gravel that the gold is found. A score of Indians were at work digging down the hill, carrying off the gravel in wheelbarrows and dumping it into troughs or sluice boxes through which water from the river was conducted. On the bottom of the troughs were iron ladders or frames so laid that they would catch the heavier parts of gravel and gold as the water carried the dirt on into the river. There was no quicksilver used, and the miners depended entirely on the weight of the gold to catch the particles as they went through. Shortly after I arrived the water was turned partially off and the gravel panned for gold. The panning was done by three Indians, who sat with their bare legs in the water on the sides of the sluices

was a little pile of gold pebbles or small nuggets. There was no gold dust, the deposits ranging from bits of pure gold the size of the head of a pin to nuggets as big as your little finger nail. One of the nuggets which I saw taken out weighed more than half an ounce, and it was worth, I am told, at least \$10. The total amount cleaned up was not large, but it was all of this coarse gold.

This is the character of the gold found in Bolivia. It lies in the earth not in pockets, but distributed with great regularity through the layers of gravel of some parts of the country. Now and then large nuggets are found. These same gravel beds have been burrowed into by the Indians for more than two hundred years, and out of almost the spot upon which we stood there was found, in the seventeenth century, a mass of gold which sold for \$11,269. It was sent to the museum at Madrid, where it is said one of the keepers had a dummy nugget made to imitate it, and then sold the original and melted it up and sold it.

I know of one instance where 400

"I believe that the whole mountain range running from Mt. Sorati, or Illampu, as it is here called, to Mt. Illimani, a distance of 150 miles, contains quantities of gold, and I shall not be surprised if there is here within a few years a gold excitement equal to the Klondike. This range forms a mountain wall containing some of the highest peaks on the globe. The formation is a curious one. It has many alternate layers of gravel and clay, and it seems to me that the whole country between here and Lake Titicaca is a sedimentary deposit which was during the ages under the sea with only the peaks of the mountains showing above it. Wherever prospecting has been done in this deposit very coarse gold has been found. The gold everywhere runs in little nuggets like that you saw, and there is little of what we call gold dust. These nuggets are very scattered. Much panning results in nothing, but almost every yard seems to contain some gold.

from the Tiquani and in Southern Bolivia.

#### SOME PERUVIAN GOLD REGIONS.

The Peruvian gold field that is now attracting the most attention is the Carabaya district. This is not a great distance from Cuzco, and can be reached by five days' travel on mules and on foot from the branch of the Arequipa Puno Railroad, which is extended toward that city. You leave the railroad for the Carabaya on a mule and go two days down hill, then two days up hill and during the last day you go down again for a distance of about twelve thousand feet. This last journey is made on foot, and it takes about eight hours. You then find yourself in a region that is covered with trees and one where the vegetation is almost tropical. A river runs through it, and in this the Indians have been washing gold for centuries. These Indians are the descendants, it is supposed, of the Incas. They are semi-civilized, and can be gotten to work for you for 20 cents a day. Up until recently all of the gold from this part of Peru was from placer washings. The chief work today is in the quartz mines of Santo Domingo. Out of this mine 30,000 ounces of gold were taken in eighteen months, and it was later on sold to an American syndicate for \$285,000. Whether the mine is only a pocket or not is not yet known. The ore, I am told, runs very pocky, though some of the quartz has run as high as \$130,000 to the ton. The ore that is now being worked turns out about \$500 to the ton. This is being put through a ten-stamp mill. This mine was bought for the syndicate by a California man named Hardison, who came to South America to investigate the rubber business and got into mining. He managed the property for a while, but not successfully. He bought a lot of expensive machinery without considering how he could get it to the mine. It was in too heavy pieces to be carried there, and some of it is now lying along the road. The syndicate has now a new management, with V. K. Speare, a well-known mining man of Colorado, as its Peruvian head. I understand that the prospects of the mine are good, although as yet no large amounts of gold ore have been taken out.

#### THE BEST GOLD OF THE WORLD.

Just above Lake Titicaca, near the Bolivian boundary at Poto, Peru, there are gold mines which are doing well. My information concerning this region is from Charles W. Bellows, an American prospector who is now in the employ of the Santo Domingo mine. Mr. Bellows has recently prospected in this part of Peru. Said he:

"There are at Poto placer diggings 16,700 feet up in the Andes, which are now turning out \$50,000 worth of gold every three months. The gold is .937 fine, some of the purest gold of the world. They are working the mine with one hydraulic, but they could, I think, use thirty with profit."

"There are other valuable gold mines," continued Mr. Bellows, "just across the line in Bolivia. At Suchez, just east of Poto, and at the same altitude, there are placers which at times pay \$20,000 a month and produce gold that is .963 fine, supposed to be the finest gold of the world. These mines were worked for 150 years by the Spaniards, but they are now in the hands of Messrs. Penie and Gibson, two young Englishmen who are developing it. They have a river with 130-foot fall, which gives them force for their hydraulic. In their sluice boxes are pavements of cobble stones, in which the gold falls, and they collect the fine gold with quicksilver. They have gotten some nuggets weighing as much as three ounces. Above Poto there is another good mine. It is known as the Potorosa. It is situated on the side of a mountain 22,000 feet high. It is now in litigation, but the people who have possession have been making a good thing out of it, and they ship a great deal of gold to Europe to be smelted."

#### NOT A POOR MAN'S COUNTRY.

I fear that some of the statements in this letter may lead Americans without capital to come to South America to prospect. I should most earnestly advise such to stay at home. This is not a poor man's country in any sense of the word. There is no chance at all for the man without capital, and there is no chance for the man out of money to make money by his muscle in competition with these Indians, who live like dogs and will work for about 20 cents of our money per day. Many of them are good mechanics, and as to book-keepers and clerks the markets are overstocked. It takes a large amount of money to travel here, and without proper supplies the hardships are inconceivable. I met last week two Americans who had been prospecting in the Beni region of Bolivia

and in the Carabaya district of Peru. They were the hardest-looking Yankees I have seen and their story was harder than their looks. They had attempted to live off the country and had had little more than cornmeal mush for three months. Some of the time they were almost starving, notwithstanding the fact that they had plenty of money with them. For weeks they had to walk through the rain and sleep at night without a fire in rude Indian huts, where at times they were only admitted because they forced their way in. There is absolutely no chance for a man to make his expenses as he goes along, and as for trying to wash enough gold out of the streams to support him, this is an impossibility, for the surface washings and, in fact, all gold-bearing gravels that could be easily gotten at have been worked over and over by the Indians, first in the days of the Incas, later on when they were under their Spanish taskmasters, and since then from year to year for themselves. The gold regions on the eastern sides of the Andes are in many cases malarious, and those about here are so high that many cannot stand the rarified air and have soroche. No American can work here as he can at home, and most of those who attempt to do so soon give it up. As to the roughness of travel here and in the Rockies there is no comparison. The

penses from Mollendo to La Paz, and so far nothing whatever has been allowed for extras. At La Paz he must outfit, and here everything is high. A sack of flour will cost him \$11. He will find no baking powder and no bacon, and he will have to stock up with such canned goods as he can find at the highest prices. The chances are that he will decide to live off of the country, and that his stomach will be turned upside down as soon as he gets outside of the settled regions. What he will have to eat if he can buy it will be cholona. This is a sheep, split and dried whole in the sun. He packs this on his mule or burro, and it forms his staple food. It is exposed to the rain and then becomes soft. A terrible stench rises from it, and it looks like putrid meat, as it really is. Another food that is a staple is chuno, or frozen potatoes dried. These are much liked by the Indians, but are not relished by foreigners. Outside of these two articles you can buy nothing on the road. At the Indian villages you may sometimes be able to get vegetables, but no meats. Game is very scarce, and there is little wood for cooking, except in the regions of the eastern slopes of the mountains. There is absolutely no fuel for warmth in what are some of the coldest of climates. If you carry an oil stove you will have to pack along kerosene for it, and this will cost you for

ter, so that going over it is like walking on wet sponges, and no boots can keep your feet dry. Rubber cracks and peels when exposed to it. In the gold regions of the Beni River, where it is warmer, the rains are heavier, and the vegetation is so dense that at times you have to cut your way through with machetes. Sometimes it is impossible to make more than two or three miles a day, and in some regions you find savage Indians, who think you are trespassing upon their territory and treat you accordingly. Most of the above evils, however, can be materially modified if not removed if one has plenty of money, and for such the opportunities are, I believe, worthy of serious investigation. FRANK G. CARPENTER. [Copyright, 1898, by Frank G. Carpenter.]

#### WAYS OF KEEPING COOL.

##### Wearing Proper Clothing for Hot Weather the Chief One.

[New York Tribune:] The hot weather of last week has caused the usual amount of talk on the subject of how to keep cool, and the man who tells the person in search of information on the subject to go to Alaska or to think of the blizzard has had his usual fun.

The dealer in men's clothes looks upon the question seriously, and says that many men are unnecessarily warm because of inappropriate garments. The hottest garment worn by men, many contend, is the white "boiled" shirt, with stiffly starched collar and wristbands. Having the proper undergarments and a shirt with an unstarched front, "turndown" collar, only lightly starched, and wide wristbands, a man can be comfortable, even though his outer garments are not of the lightest kind.

Next to the shirt in importance is the hat. No matter how light in weight a black hat may be, it is a hot and uncomfortable thing in extremely warm weather, and should be avoided. Straw hats or pith helmets are the proper things to wear, and physicians contend that there would be fewer cases of heat prostration if men in New York whose business keeps them in the street much of the time would never wear the hats which look like inverted bread trays which are worn in Hongkong and at Manila.

The different light-weight cloths are not equally comfortable. A suit made of light-weight blue or black will attract the heat much more and retain it longer than a white or a light drab cloth of equal weight, and for perfect comfort the lightest color should be chosen, as well as the lightest weight.

"On a stinging hot day," said a tailor, "a waistcoat is about as warm as an overcoat, and no man can be perfectly comfortable who wears the little garment. Of course, we always make a waistcoat with every suit, but the men who know what is best for them leave it at home when there are indications of scorching weather."

One of the obstacles in the way of comfort is the style of clothes. "We have tropical weather," said the tailor, "and London and Paris styles. The combination is unfortunate, and makes life a burden for a short time every year. In most tropical countries the men's garments are cut wide, ample and with little regard to snug fit. This may interfere with the established lines of grace, but it goes far toward making the wearer uncomfortable." Light linen is looked upon as the most desirable material for extreme heat, but heavy duck and khaki cloth are less desirable than wool material. The khaki cloth is heavy-twilled cotton cloth, which resembles canvas in looks. It came into prominence by being suggested for the summer uniforms for the volunteer army.

#### THE DEVIL'S PROPERTY.

##### Real Estate in Finland Deeded to His Satanic Majesty.

[Pearson's Weekly:] There is only one spot on the earth's surface that has actually been willed, deeded and bequeathed to His Satanic Majesty. This spot lies four miles and a half south of Helsingfors, Finland.

A few years ago, Lara Huillariene died in the little town of Pielisjarvi, in the above-named country, leaving considerable property in the shape of landed estate. How he had come into possession of so much land no one seemed to know, but as he was a very bad citizen it was generally admitted that he was in league with Wintahaus (Satan) and that they had many business deals with each other.

This somewhat startling opinion was verified when old Huillariene found a certified warranty deed inclosed therein, which deeded to Satan all his earthly possessions.

The will was to the same effect. The family have repeatedly tried to break the will, but so far have been unsuccessful; thus the records plainly show that His Sulphuric Majesty has a legal right and title to some excellent grounds in the near vicinity of Helsingfors.

The simple people of the neighborhood have changed the course of the road which formerly skirted the Huillariene homestead, and declare that they would not enter the possessions of Satan & Co. for all the money that the three estates would bring.



BOLIVIAN MINERS.

passes of the Andes are over the ridges of the mountains rather than through valleys, and passes of 16,000 and 17,000 feet are common. Mr. Bellows told me he crossed the mountains in one place at 19,000 feet and that when he got to the top the other side seemed straight down, and his trip from there on was like climbing down the side of a wall. Some of the roads over the mountains are by a series of steps, and mules are trained to climb and jump up from step to step. In some places the mules will sit down upon their hind legs and slide down the mountains, and you are often in such a situation that if you or your mule makes a misstep you are lost.

#### SOME TROUBLES OF THE SOUTH AMERICAN MINER.

Let us look at what it will cost the ordinary American to come here to mine. We will suppose that his purse is lean and that he travels in the cheapest way. If he goes by steamer from New York to Panama it will cost him \$30, and he will need \$35 more for his steamer passage to Mollendo. It will cost him \$22 for actual ex-

the Peruvian variety more than \$1 per gallon. Many people cannot realize that it is cold in South America. I am wearing two suits of underclothing at this moment, and my feet are in a fur foot-warmer like that we sometimes use when out sleighing. I am only a little over 12,000 feet above the sea, in a hotel built of sun-dried brick. Many of the mining regions are 14,000 and more feet above the sea; there are no houses whatever, and at certain seasons the winds of the Andes are damp, cold and bonebreaking. The wind and sun tan you, and as a result of my rides in the highlands my face and neck are now the color of a boiled lobster, while my rosy nose is peeling off in scales. I now wear the knit mask which the natives wear on cold journeys. It is of brown yarn and so made that it covers the whole head, leaving holes for the eyes, nose and mouth. It serves its purpose, but it makes one look a very Mephistopheles.

The rainy season is a serious time for the American prospector. The grass on these high pampas is of a soft, spongy nature. It holds the wa-



## WARRANT RANK IN THE NAVY.

HOBSON'S MEN TO HOLD THE MOST PECULIAR GRADE IN THE SERVICE.

By a Special Contributor.

THE announcement that the men who accompanied Lieut. Hobson into Santiago Harbor on board the Merrimac are to be made warrant officers, calls fresh attention to a peculiar grade in the naval service, the only grade to which enlisted men can rise.

There are two and a half degrees in the social scale of the navy. First come the commissioned officers of the line and staff—admirals, captains, lieutenants, ensigns, surgeons, paymasters, engineers, marine officers and chaplains, who constitute one degree; then next in the scale are the warrant officers—the boatswains, gunners, carpenters and sailmakers, who by virtue of their small complement and their half-way position, can be counted only as half a unit; and last in order is the great mass of enlisted men who range from the chief petty officers to the apprentices.

The gunners, boatswains, sailmakers and carpenters of the navy are neither commissioned officers nor enlisted men. They wear a uniform similar to that worn by the former, but have no share in their social amusements afloat or ashore, no familiar intercourse with them on board, and are barred by their own pride of class from seeking companions among the enlisted part of the crew.

They mess in a room set apart for their common use, have separate state-

## DISCOMFORTS OF DIGNITY.

The commission also brought new quarters, a new field and new dignity. The quarters and the field of action did not weigh heavily, but the uniform and the dignity were like the golden sandals to the child of the desert. These men who were accustomed to the freedom of the forward deck and the reckless devil-may-care charms of comradeship,

swinging in the old fourteen-inch space on the berth deck and messing with Jack and Bill and the rest of the fellows.

## GUNNER'S GRADE EAGERLY SOUGHT.

The same can hardly be said of the majority of gunners in service. This class of warrant officers is composed mainly of young men who are graduates of the Gunnery School at Washington, and who are fitted by education and taste for the position. The curriculum of the school and the scientific nature of the studies tend toward refinement, and as a rule, there is less



GUNNER CHARLES MORGAN.

hesitancy about fraternizing with them by the higher officers than with the older sailmakers and carpenters.

The grade of gunner is eagerly sought after by the ambitious apprentices of the service. The attention paid to the apprentice system of recent years has resulted in the infusion of new and youthful American blood into the navy. Warrant rank being the only one open to the enlisted man, there is therefore a vast number of applications on file in the Navy Department for promotion.

The great majority of these are for the rank of gunner, as that billet is considered the most honorable and desirable.

With rare exceptions, the present gunners of the service were formerly apprentices and not a few of them won their promotion by distinguished and gallant conduct. Gunner Henry A. Ellers, one of the brightest and most promising officers in the grade, gained his warrant by an act of daring that would have won him the Victoria Cross of England if he had been a son of Britain. While serving on board the Philadelphia in 1892 he coolly entered the magazine into which had fallen the burning fragments of an exploded charge, and stamped them out with his feet. In the opinion of his superior officers this former apprentice boy's act saved the ship and crew from total destruction.

Gunner Charles Morgan, who was appointed in 1890 after serving as an apprentice for a number of years, won fame and commendation for his services in charge of the divers engaged in the Maine investigation. His professional skill and conscientious labors assisted materially in the finding of the investigating committee of which Rear Admiral Sampson was the head.

By law the service is allowed forty-five gunners, forty-one boatswains, forty-three carpenters and fifteen sailmakers. The members of the first three grades are scattered about afloat and ashore, but the latter are all assigned to naval stations and special duty with the exception of two detailed to the old Lancaster and the Marion.

## NEW WARRANT RANK.

A warrant officer's pay ranges from \$1200 a year, being the sea pay of his first three years, to \$1800, which he receives after twelve years from date of appointment. Considerably lower salaries are paid for shore duty or on waiting orders. This does not include the usual monthly ration of \$9.30 allowed by the government.

In the Naval Personnel Bill now before Congress provision is made for the creation of a new warrant rank to be known as warrant machinists. The members of the class will be placed on duty in the engine rooms of our battleships and cruisers, and will be given equal rank and pay with the other warrant officers. In this connection it may be mentioned that a number of Naval Constructor Hobson's gallant crew will be made warrant machinists as a reward for their perilous deed in Santiago Harbor.

The influx of such heroes may serve, by the end of the present war, to make the list of warrant officers in the United States navy a veritable roll of honor.

H. H. LEWIS.

The wife and mother who remains at home to weep and mourn is to be accredited with no less a degree of patriotism than the man who leaves home and friends to follow his flag in his country's defense.

## MEN OF NOTE.

Gladstone left a library of 35,000 volumes, of which 15,000 are still at Ha-warden Castle.

It brings solace to the heart of the soldier boy's mother to think that when he dies on the battlefield a whole nation grieves with her.

Antonin Mercier, the sculptor, has applied for a divorce from his wife on the curious ground that she left him in order to become a nun.

Charles G. Stifel of St. Louis is to present to that city a bronze statue of the German poet Schiller, now being cast at Stuttgart. It will be set up near the home of the donor.

New York State lost the best authority on her history in the recent death of George S. Conover at Geneva. His original researches resulted in the accumulation of much valuable material.

Thomas George of Wales has just published a volume which purports to prove that the great explorer Henry M. Stanley, is really a Howell Jones, son of Joshua Jones, a farmer of Carmarthenshire.

The young Siamese Prince Chakravaua, who met with a serious accident at St. Petersburg by being thrown from a bolting horse, is a brother of the Crown Prince of Siam, now being educated in England.

James J. O'Brien, who, when a hotel porter in Washington a few years ago, eloped with a niece of Admiral Porter, has been suspended from the New York police force pending trial on charges of brutality to a prisoner.

Ben Jordan, the prize fighter who recently whipped George Dixon, America's champion featherweight, is the son of a London clergyman, and has been disowned by his family because of his taking up with pugilism.

H. W. Danforth, acting assistant surgeon, reported among the wounded at the battle of Santiago, is a Milwaukee man. He had previously served with the Cuban insurgent army, being personal physician to Gen. Maceo for nearly a year.

Editor Otto of Dusseldorf, who slandered the supposedly unslanderable Barrison sisters, has had his sentence commuted to a very light one by Emperor William on the principle, doubtless, that an editor ought not to be made to pay for free advertising.

Col. Ernest Grattan, who has just been retired from the English army on account of age, enlisted in an infantry battalion thirty-eight years ago as a private under the name of John Smith, and it was not until he had won his commission that he resumed his real name.

Lieut. Hobson gave an order to a press-clipping bureau last November for clippings of all newspaper mention of him and from that time until he sailed with Sampson's fleet only forty such clippings were collected. Now they are being gathered in at the rate of about 400 a day.

The Rev. William Jones of Richmond, Va., objects to an invitation extended to President Harper of the University of Chicago to lecture to the students of Richmond College, because the Chicagoans are unsound in the story of Jonah and the whale. Both Dr. Jones and Dr. Harper are Baptists.

It is safe to guess that Lieut. Adolphe Arles of the First Provisional Regiment of Barcelona, considers himself in hard luck. Captured at El Cañey, well fed and well treated by his captors, he now goes back to be half-starved for a while, only to be captured all over again.

Prof. William R. Brooks, director of the Smith Observatory at Geneva, N. Y., has had conferred upon him by Hamilton College the honorary degree of Doctor of Science, in recognition of his numerous astronomical discoveries. Dr. Brooks has made a great number of cometary discoveries, many of which are of the highest scientific interest.

The German Emperor intends during his autumn pilgrimage to the east to indulge his love of the picturesque. Instead of landing at Jaffa, an open roadstead, necessitating the use of boats, the party will touch the soil of the Holy Land in Acre Bay, near Haifa. From that point to Jerusalem the journey is to be made in true oriental fashion.

Baron Alfred de Rothschild has been re-elected president of the Association of Foreign Consuls in the British Empire for the year 1898-99. He has for many years acted as the Honorary Consul-General for Austria-Hungary. "Mr. Alfred," as he is generally known in England, is the second of the three Rothschild sons. Lord Rothschild being the "Mr. Leopold" the youngest.

Lieut.-Gen. Bernardo Augusti, Governor-General of the Philippines, gained his experience of war in the suppression of the last Carlist rebellion in Spain. He took an active part in the campaigns which broke the power of the Carlist leaders and won for himself the reputation of being an energetic soldier, devoted to his profession. He held several important commands, and at the close of the war had attained to the rank of general of the division. At that time he was a comparatively young man; today he is 58 years old.



WARRANT OFFICERS OF THE BROOKLYN.

rooms, wear swords on duty and at muster, but with it all they are neither "fish, flesh nor fowl." That this state of affairs is unpleasant to them and antagonistic to their duty is evident. It is a relic of the old navy, when ships were wooden and canvas the only motive power; when the carpenter's adze and the sailmaker's needle were badges of authority, and their use a daily and important task.

Of the four grades, the gunner and boatswain are still valuable in the service, the latter as a go-between with officers and men, and the former in direct charge of the ordnance. In fact, the importance of the gunner as a factor in the new navy is such that a special school for the scientific training of naval gunners has been maintained by the government at Washington for fifteen years.

## ONLY RANK OPEN TO ENLISTED MEN.

Warrant rank is the highest rung in the ladder of promotion for enlisted men. Beyond that they cannot go, no matter what education they have nor what political influence they can bring to bear. In the army commissions are open to competent non-commissioned officers, but in the navy the only door to the quarter deck is the Annapolis Naval Academy.

In the service today are men—principally among the boatswains, carpenters

and sailmakers—who wore the rolling collar and the jaunty cap of the seaman for years and years before some act of bravery or stroke of good fortune sent their names to Washington for reward. They were men pickled in the brine of the harness cask and redolent with the salty oaths of the fo'c'sle. They cared more for a "swipe" of salt-horse than all the pate-de-foie gras ever served in the whole of Paris, and the cutty pipe with its load of navy plug was sweeter than the best perfume ever turned out of a Havana factory.

To these men came in the fulness of time word from the department that "as a reward for a distinguished act of bravery" or "in pursuance of your application and in consideration of long and faithful service" they had been made boatswains or acting carpenters or acting something else, as the case may be, and that they would serve as such until experience had proved their capabilities. With the acting rank came the privilege of wearing a uniform differing from that of the commissioned officer only by the insignia worn on coat lapel and cap front.

These men, these carpenters and sailmakers and boatswains, remain in the service because they have spent their best years of life in it. They do not care to relinquish the increased pay nor incur the "I told you so's" of their former mates by resigning their warrants, but they would be much happier

## MOUNT SAN ANTONIO.

## A CLIMB TO THE LOFTY SUMMIT OF OLD BALDY.

By a Special Contributor.

CALIFORNIA has forty mountains, the highest peaks of which are more than 10,000 feet above the sea. No other State can point to such an array of lofty summits; not even mountainous Montana. Many of these monarchs of the lofty ranges are snow-capped, and never cast their icy crowns before the sun, but reign winter kings forever. Their immense bulk can be appreciated only by climbing around their broad bases, scaling their exalted summits and looking down upon and out over the world. The visions are awe-inspiring; so wide and distant stretch the prospects—so silent and motionless lies the spread-out earth.

These high-lifted domes on the roof of the State are in sight and signaling distance of each other, as they stretch from Oregon to Old Mexico. Shasta, in the north, heads the column, which ends at Mount San Jacinto. This chain of mighty peaks, snow-crowned for the greater part of the year, looks like a troop of gigantic ice warriors at parade rest, with their immaculate hair locks of frost falling over their ponderous shoulders. Nature has laid about their huge foundations and spread on their broad slopes and icy crests some of the grandest views to be seen on this continent.

Mount San Antonio, of the Sierra Madre range, stands in the geographical center of Southern California, and dominates the whole region round about of mountain, valley, desert and ocean shore. He is a sovereign landmark on any line of approach to this part of the State, by land or sea, and is familiarly called "Old Baldy," a name common in mountain districts all over the world for high, treeless peaks. His bald and shining head towers above the timber line, presenting a softly smooth appearance to distant eyes, but the sore-footed climber who treads his stony heights alone realizes fully the enchanting description. His summit and sides adjacent are inconceivably rough and sharp with broken granite, piled up and strewed over in masses of hardest igneous rocks of all colors and shades, from white marble to black hornéblende. Here and there a huge quartz boulder of unusual hardness, the last survivor of the original ledge, still stands on the extreme sky line, battling with the ice, rain, wind and the fierce impact of thunderbolt and aeroile. Time will wear away what aeons have built.

"The great globe itself  
Yea, all that it inherits, shall dissolve," and these scattering monuments of a once greater and higher Mount San Antonio will also crumble and join the avalanche of shapeless fragments of shattered ledges now slowly journeying from the serene heights above to the roaring cañons below. The storms, frosts and earthquakes of untold centuries have combined successfully in their assaults to lower his lofty crest, but to what magnificent heights he attained in the days of his primeval glory is conjecture. The great inchohesive masses of broken stones that now rest upon his head and strew his brow, are the wrecks of tall cliffs and crags that once crowned the summit of his extreme altitude.

This big mountain rises, as do most of its class, from the heart of the chain, remote from cities and lines of travel, and is difficult of approach. The first distance to be traversed is the high plain leading up to the great cañon which winds its tortuous way along the steep sides of mountains, under precipices, around crags and through gorges, dividing its branches among rocky foothills and little mountains that stand about the great peak, like sentinels guarding a monarch. The beginning and early stages of the road to the summit are marked by numerous little cañons that shoot their sparkling waters down the steep, stony gulches in almost continuous cataracts. Then follow rough and broken precipices, narrow terraces, thorny thickets, sharp ridges and countless bends and angles in a labyrinthian trail of ever-increasing difficulties to the last step of the ascent.

The mountain rises grandly from the great cañon and the well-wooded foothills. As the elevations increase the little cañons multiply and cut deep furrows down the broad sides of the massive mount to San Antonio Cañon, which gathers them all into one rocky channel, noisy with the voice of many waters, whose liquid music floats far up to the summit. This beautiful creek reverses the usual order of streams and increases in volume from the plain toward the center of the high range, where the rough mountain sides rise and exclude the sunshine; a stream without pools, full of obstructions, and boisterous as a hurricane. The swift current rushes over slippery stones, roars against the trunks of trees, and glides around big boulders of gray granite, thrown together tumultuously, "all polished like the corners of the

temple." The dense forest is cool and somber with shade, and the air is delicious with woody fragrance peculiar to secluded dells far away from human haunts. The trees, struggling for life in scant soil among the piled-up plutonic rocks, that the frosts have quarried from ledges above and the floods have carried down, assume the most fantastic shapes, reaching out their gnarled and imploring arms, and arching into dark green vistas the stream, whose waters are the accumulations of melting ice and snow, and are sweeter and better than the "waters of Abana and Pharpar, rivers of Damascus," and clear as crystal, like the pure river of water of life of Revelation.

The spirit of the cañon is so charming that one is loath to leave such an enchanting bit of Paradise: "Where falls not rain, nor hail, nor any snow, Nor ever wind blows loudly,"

to scale a savage mountain over a weary trail full of perilous passes, as it zig-zags up steep points, winds about ragged ledges of dangerous cliffs, and threads along narrow wind-swept ridges. It is a toilsome venture to climb this high mountain, but inspiration flows in at every step upward, from the ever-widening circle of vision, as a rich recompense, and makes the journey exhilarating, like a morning march in youth; and the finishing burst toward the goal of the summit bears all the joyous ardor of triumph that follows victory.

The first stages of mountain climbing are slow and wearisome, with plodding around huge rocks and detached ledges that the earthquake and glacier rolled down when the world was young and violent; with clambering through thorny jungles of scrubby oak, wild lilac bushes and manzanita; with waging useless war with swarms of flies, gnats and mosquitoes, all the while casting wary glances about for snakes, lizards and mountain lions. While no living thing has its nest or den on the high mountain tops, their bases teem with insect, bird and animal life that flourish amid mazes of rank vegetation; for here, in a rich, warm soil, forever moist from melting snows, nature knows no rest, but forces the growth of things perennially. And when the coniferous forest that belts the thick waist of the big mount is passed and the stunted and wind-warped pine trees become scattering, every little creature that creeps on the ground, or buzzes in the air, has disappeared, save the wild honey bee, working in the bloom of the laurel and the gray mountain moss. But higher still, a few small birds of the linnet family, some tiny striped ground squirrels and their foë, the hawk, seem to be the sole dwellers along this inhospitable dead line of battle between frost and vegetation.

Midway of the journey on the broad shoulders of the mount is a favorable spot to note the beginnings of those gorges that form the large streams which rush down the great cañon, bearing on their floods the waste of mountains. These small cañons reach far into and high up the mountain sides, and are deep and black with beetling cliffs, clinging trees and impending landslides. The tangled and widespread chaparral conceals the jagged sides and rocky beds of these gulches, which are difficult and dangerous to explore and rough as Dante's descent into Inferno. This matted and combined wilderness of brush, with more roots than branches, uses its enormous strength of underground ramifications to protect and preserve the decaying mountain, by holding fast detached rocks and crumbling ledges, and by covering up with its crooked and leafy branches the naked tracks and gaping wounds made by the avalanche. The region is wild and rugged, and all the environments of uncanny aspect. There are the lurking places of panthers and bears, and the safe retreat of road agents and other desperate criminals. The arm of the law can never reach the trainwrecker and the bank robbers in such intricate mountain fastnesses. Outlaws who flee to these inaccessible solitudes pass as hunters and prospectors for gold among the mountains, coming down by night to the outskirts of civilization in quest of prey, like the wild beasts whose lairs they share.

When once the huge mass of the mountain is well overcome and put under foot, the horizon begins to lift and flee away to distant smoky borders, and the landscape to stretch out into magnificent proportions. Multitudinous peaks, hitherto unseen, raise high their purple domes on every side as the prospect widens, and ridges, slopes, cañons and valleys multiply. Higher up the trail the atmosphere becomes thin, crisp and deep blue overhead, paling to yellow haziness on the level of the sight, where the sky and the pine-clad ranges commingle. Now the tops of all the neighboring mountains sink away, as the journey mounts skyward, and every object in the growing vision diminishes in size. The consciousness of great elevation is present, and sensations peculiar to high alti-

tudes ensue. The functions of the ears, heart and lungs are abnormal. The ears hear nothing but their own noisy buzzing, the throbbing heart seems bent on battering down its prison walls in quest of more free mountain air than the tired bellows of the overtaxed lungs can supply. No sounds of nature, or art, disturb these silent heights, and every object in sight is as motionless as a lunar landscape. Here the frost and snow of unnumbered winters show the devastating work of their leveling hands. Pinnacles and crags are laid low and ground fine by the mills of the ice king, and scattered broadcast by winds and floods. The coarse sand and gravel disappear under thick masses of broken rock, loosely piled, and reaching far down the declivities in the first steps of their slow march to the cañons, valleys and plains. The last stage of the climb marks the long-coveted skyline drawing near, losing its sharp and well-defined limits and finally melting away, simultaneously with the gaining of the summit, from whose boundless outlook "Eden and all the coast in prospect lay."

This mountain, the cynosure of all eyes, among dwellers and visitors in Southern California, commands an immense outlook of sky, earth and sea, and furnishes a view of inexpressible grandeur. The great peak rises from the midst of many mountains, but has no rival neighbor to share the high honors, or obstruct the vision. The distant horizon lies low at every point of the compass, and between are spread out broad landscapes of great variety and beauty. The Pacific Ocean, speckled with mountainous islands, and dark blue, is the most distant object, and the first to fix the wandering gaze. Nearey are the broad, rich plains and valleys stretching from west to east in a sweep of hundreds of miles or orchards, groves, ranches, villages and cities—a land of wheat and barley, and vines and fig trees, and pomegranates, a land of olive oil and honey, a land where thou shalt eat bread without scarceness. The mountain itself stands in the heart of the broad range which extends into Old Mexico, southward, and skirts the sea shore for many leagues northward, with countless ridges and slopes, all softly clad in green and russet mantle of fir and chaparral. The Mojave Desert spreads its vast sandy wastes on the north like a dry inland sea, presenting the dead and cheerless sight of utter sterility. Dark buttes dot this barren land, like frowning fortresses, and gigantic whirlwinds of sand, plainly visible, swirl and waltz incessantly over its burning plains. Such are some of the long-distance views from this noble mountain, whose lofty summit surveys a territory almost as large as the State of Ohio.

The nearby view spreads out a panorama of forest-covered mountain ranges, peaks and slopes, with enough rugged crags, cliffs and cañons to mark the scenery, as characteristic of the Sierras. The high ridges that lead down to the foothills and plains are graceful in wavy lines of fir and hemlock, and the broad, woody slopes of coniferous forests, still flourish unmarred by the woodman's ax. The sylvan landscape puts on a great variety of colored robes of green, gray, purple, bronze, golden and pink, daily, when the sky is clear, according to the quality and slant of the sun's rays. Many a bright mount that graces this scene is without a name, and without a history, though larger than the sacred mountains of Sinai and Tabor, or classic Parnassus and Olympia, and towering far above the tops of our Lookout and Kennesaw of martial fame.

The sun sets in a hurry to watchers on the high mountain tops. When his level beams pour a flood of gold over the floor of the dark, solid shade rising from the low plains and valleys, and the sky begins to turn from blue to yellow, he is about to take his departure. Every nearby peak now looms darkly against the western sky in silhouette with a golden fringe of fir trees for a border, and the embrasured Sierras of turrets, towers and parapets, stand forth clearly defined. Plain and desert are dim in shadows, and the pine-covered heights of distant mountains earthward begin to change from purple to bronze. The flaming sun, no longer dangerous to look upon, now shoots forth red rays only—the last in his quiver—and glides down the far-away horizon into the ocean, like a glowing meteor. His leave-taking is at such a great distance and he sinks so low before vanishing that twilight is too brief to tally with darkness, which quickly falls from the swift wings of night, and the stars rush out in marvelous brilliancy and startling proximity. The celestial vault shines like a new heaven, and the splendor of the spectacle is one of unspeakable sublimity.

Views from the summit of this colossal mountain by night are splendid, since only objects that shine can be seen. There is no more any landscape. The sole earthly sights are electric lights of towns and cities, sparkling like star-clusters transferred from the skies. The scene is celestial, and the majestic roll of the stellar sphere, thickly set with flashing gems, is a vision of inspiration. The number of the stars is multiplied and their magnitude and brightness are increased. They shine forth with undimmed lustre, shorn of no beam of glory by reason of faulty atmosphere.

"One star differs from another star in glory," not more in size and bright-

ness than in color, when viewed from these serene heights. Each particular star sparkles in its own inherent color, and with purity above any earthly jewel. The glowing white stars, such as Sirius predominate; the yellow stars, shining softly like Arcturus come next; then follow the red stars, of which Antares is the most conspicuous belonging in the southern sky; and lastly, seen all over the firmament, the smaller stars of blue, green and violet, make luminous with their coruscations the nocturnal scene. Shooting stars like sparks faintly streak the heavens and occasionally a meteor rolls its fiery train earthward, explodes and goes out in darkness like a lost world. "Flowers of the sky, ye, too, to age must yield,

Frail as your silken sisters of the field."

This gorgeous pageant of the stars, marching so silently across the wide field of heaven, fades and melts away at the first faint lines of dawn, and the solid walls of blackness crumble fast before the pulsing waves of light. Morning comes with airy freshness on the mountain heights, pouring through the portals of the East, waving white banners of victory, and chasing the shades of night that flee into the gloomy west like discomfited spirits of darkness. First, the distant mountain summits begin to show a delicate line against the eastern sky, then the sun dashes the Orient with tints of crimson and gold, while the western horizon rolls away the heavy curtains of night, to greet the coming day. The dim and indefinite landscape, all around, now assumes outlines, the earth puts on colors, and the surrounding peaks and pinnacles throw aside their dusky veils and come trooping near again to take their accustomed places. The sun's flaming disc now cuts the morning sky, darting his first fiery rays upward against the crowns of the loftiest heights that cast their deep shadows on the gray background of the west. In a moment he shows his face "full high advanced" above the eastern links, rolling rapidly up the steep ascent of heaven, and beaming the light of his warm smiles over all the wide placid prospect, and radiant day softly lights on the golden domes of "delectable mountains."

T. J. COCHRANE.

Henry James, in his American letter to a recent number of *Literature*, pays a marked tribute to the energy and literary character of the American magazines, with the relative importance of their prose and illustration taken into consideration. After discussing the several periodicals which have not "succumbed to the wood-engraver," notably, the *North American Review*, the *Forum* and the *Atlantic Monthly*, Mr. James singles out the last-named periodical for the greatest praise, and says: "The *Atlantic* remains, with a distinction of its own, practically the single refuge of the essay and the literary portrait. The great picture books occasionally admit these things—opening the door, however, but, as children say, on a crack. In the *Atlantic* the book-lover, the student, the painter, standing on his own feet, continues to have room to turn around." Further on, however, Mr. James has a word to say for the habit of illustration as a tremendous impetus for the art, and he hazards the remark that "only a fanatic, probably, here and there, holding that good prose is in itself full dress, will resent the amount of costume they tend to superimpose."

## FREEDOM'S SEED.

Oh, the glory of the dawning, Oh, the splendor of the day,  
When the power of th' oppressor shall be broken by our sway;  
When great Freedom plants her banner beside the spreading palm,  
And the fury of the battle melteth into trophic calm.

When the famished lips of Hunger shall no more be starved and white,  
Or the cruel hand of Slaughter be lifted in the fight;  
Where the placid oceans whisper of but perfume and of rest,  
And the island in the sunlight seems a garden of the blest.

Hear the pulses of the nation in the drum beats of the brave,  
Who with hearts athrob with pity go to succor and to save  
Those whose lives are crushed and bleeding, torn by tyrant's cruel hand,  
Till we at their cries of anguish could no longer moveless stand.

Lo! the mills of gods grind slowly, and the centuries fly past,  
Laden with the wrongs of ages, which we will wipe out at last;  
Cuba, scourged, down-trodden, bleeding, lift your face, redemption nears,  
Speaking from our belching cannon, smiling from our shining spears.

Land of endless summer, lying like a pearl upon the deep,  
We forget not in your bosom do the Maine's brave heroes sleep;  
From their graves shall spring the bravest of our self-appointed trust,  
Freedom's seed is lying hidden in each grain of sacred dust.

ELIZA A. OTIS.

June 20, 1898.

## SHE'S A STICKER.

Wherever our star-spangled flag is hoisted for a breezy play,  
You bet your boots it bears the tag  
"I'm here to stay!"

—[Denver Post.

## AMERICA IN THE EAST.

A CHINESE VIEW OF EXPANSION AS A POLICY FOR THE UNITED STATES.

By a Special Contributor.

WASHINGTON, July 19.—Wu Ting-Fang, the Chinese Minister to the United States, is a wonderfully interesting man. With the exception of Li Hung Chang he is doubtless the ablest and most progressive statesman of Celestial origin who has ever visited the United States. For that matter he is more closely in touch with European and American habits of thought than Li Hung Chang himself. He speaks the English language with a faultlessness of accent and of idiom which many a native-born American might envy and which is equaled by no other Chinese public man. He is familiar with American and European politics and business. He has, moreover, that delicate perception of local and individual peculiarities which has sometimes been regarded as distinctively American. His wit is pungent and delightful. He can make as appropriate and effective after dinner speeches as Speaker Reed or Chauncey M. Depew. At the annual dinner of the Gridiron Club of Washington in January all three were among the speakers, and although this was the first experience of Minister Wu in such affairs, he thrust and parried with each and drew blood as frequently as either. He sat between the two on that occasion and both were charmed and fascinated with his brilliancy and tact.

Minister Wu was educated in England and was the first Chinese gentleman who ever became an English barrister. He visited the United States in 1877 and then returned to Hongkong, where he established himself as a barrister. After six years of practice he was appointed legal adviser to Li Hung Chang and Deputy for Foreign Affairs in Tientsin. It was his great distinction, too, to have built the first railway in China, having been the promoter and first chief director of the Kai Ping Railway Company. He was first Secretary of Embassy in the peace mission to Japan in 1895 and was plenipotentiary for the purpose of exchanging ratifications for the treaty of peace. In the meantime he had been appointed chief director of the Tientsin University, which was established in 1897. In 1897 he was appointed to his present post. He is accredited as Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary not only to the government of the United States, but also to Spain and Peru. He resides the greater part of the year in Washington and directs from here the affairs of the legations at Madrid and Lima. The wife of Minister Wu is a woman of rare intelligence, who like him has made a study of the English language. His children are bright youngsters, who have their English governess and who play up and down the halls of the Legation with the abandon and boisterousness of American boys. Altogether this Chinese gentleman is a striking illustration of the saying that a man of the world is a man of the world everywhere, no less in Peking than in Washington, and it was with an appreciation of his breadth of mind and cosmopolitan temper that the correspondent sought him out for a talk on the subjects which just now direct the thoughts of American statesmen to the Far East. The Minister spoke freely, with due regard to the reserve required of him as the diplomatic representative of a country likely to be vitally interested in the extension of American influence in the Pacific. As a Chinese statesman he naturally looks with keenest interest upon the part in oriental politics which America seems likely to play.

## CHINA A FIELD FOR AMERICAN ENTERPRISE.

"The prospects for the extension of American trade with China are excellent just at the present time," was Minister Wu's first remark as he looked up from the perusal of a Congressional report. "The material awakening of the empire is just beginning, and the volume of foreign trade and of domestic improvements, which will depend largely on foreign enterprise, is bound to increase with wonderful rapidity for the next few decades. The prejudice of the inhabitants of China against the building of railroads, telegraphs and telephones, and, I may say, a hundred other things that would cause her to lose step in the march of modern civilization, is finally disappearing. Thus you can see at once what a large field is opened for shrewd, energetic Americans who know an advantage when they see it, and are quick to grasp it when presented. If the Chinese Exclusion Act were repealed by this or the next Congress the people of the United States would be still more benefited. It is hardly necessary to argue a point like this; it is a self-evident proposition."

"There is no prejudice against American goods nor any preference for goods of other nations to interfere with

the expansion of trade with the United States."

"None, whatever, so far as I am aware. On the contrary certain staples produced by the United States have almost the entire field."

## CHINESE MARKETS WORTH STUDYING.

"Take, for instance, kerosene oil, matches, American flour, and American cotton cloth. The trade in American flour is simply immense. No other country seems able to cope with the United States in these articles with my people. The Chinese will take anything which is cheap and good. And in this connection I may be pardoned, I hope, if I make a suggestion; that the manufacturers of the United States study more closely the local wants of the people of China. There are many ways of doing this. One proposition that strikes my fancy strongly is the one advanced recently by the Philadelphia Museum. This institution has appointed a commission of skilled men to visit China and learn by actual observation the exact local wants of the people. Of course my government will heartily welcome this commission and will give them every opportunity for gaining the information desired. Having learned what is most wanted by practical observation, American manu-

tions were different. A nation is very much like an individual. A man trades where he is best treated. This is human nature the world over, not excepting China. I live in the hope that whatever may be the differences between the two countries they will disappear. China desires to hold friendly relations with all the world, and particularly with the United States."

"What are the commercial relations between the Chinese Empire and the Philippines?"

## CHINA AND THE PHILIPPINES.

"They are very great. You will appreciate this more strongly when I say that over one hundred thousand Chinese inhabit these islands. Steamers continually run back and forth between Hongkong and other Chinese ports and Manila, exchanging the products of the two countries. China has, as you will see, a direct interest in the Philippines. Many of the islands were settled by the Chinese, who have, as a matter of course, aided greatly in their development. It is as if a few thousand or more Americans had emigrated to some islands off in the Atlantic or Pacific coast and there built up a remunerative trade with the mother country. The maternal instinct ought to be as strong in nations as in individuals. The mother cannot forget the child she has borne and reared through much suffering. I say this merely to illustrate how we feel toward those of our own blood on these islands."

"Would the possession of the Philippines by the United States help to enlarge our trade with China and other eastern countries, and how?"

## WIDER INTERESTS MEAN WIDER TRADE.

"This would seem to be the natural effect of such a situation, but to answer this question in its full significance will require time, and the time

exists now in isolated instances. Reforms are now welcomed as never before. The people are seized with the spirit of progress. We are a nation of four hundred millions. As it is a law of nature that large bodies shall move slowly, China is not to be judged in her forward movement with a smaller nation. Nevertheless we are moving forward."

"The genius of China is not in the line of the acquisition of territory. Were she circumscribed in territory, perhaps her ambition might be for more. It has been said of her by Lord Wolseley, that in time she will overrun the world with her millions of inhabitants. No one need fear such a result. Genghis Khan is pointed to as a bright exemplar of what the Chinaman will do when he once sets about it. But that illustrious warrior was a Mongol. Now the Chinese are not Mongols, in the proper sense of the word, although the masses of mankind so believe. The Chinese are a distinct race altogether. No, we shall be satisfied if we are let alone and allowed to work out our destiny as a nation in our own way. That way may not be the way of European or American, but it is the way best suited to the peculiar nature of the race or races which inhabit what is known as China."

## "CHINA AWAKE!"

"A national awakening is already going on. Some years ago a Chinese diplomat in Great Britain wrote an article which excited much discussion in America and on the continent, the opening sentence of which was 'China awake!' That watchword is on the lips of millions today, although when it was uttered it sounded like a discordant note. China is awake. It is no small task to lift a nation to the plane of the high ideals of her wise men. But when a people once awake to the dangers which surround them, they make rapid progress. China is not in such an advanced stage of decomposition as some affect to believe. Aroused as she now is to her material interests, her future is secure."

L. A. COOLIDGE.

## ENOUGH TO WHIP THEM ALL.

The Spanish dons prepared their guns to scare us with their might,  
An' teach the "Yankee pigs" the way their gladiators fight.  
But found a hog that will not run, when Spanish asses bray,  
An' Spain will worship bacon till her last remotest day.  
They saluted forth with martial air to give the "pigs" a fall.  
But found sufficient Yankees there, enough to whip them all.

"An' Naylor France would like a chance to try the rumpus, too,  
So in a sympathetic mood she hollered  
"parley voo;"  
But Uncle Sam on bizness bent kop sendin' on his "hogs."  
An' said they'd better live content with mactatin' frogs,  
Or if they wan'ed dancin' bad they too could join the ball,  
He'd still a few more Yankees left, enough to whip them all.

An' Bill, the royal lunatic, who rules the German clan,  
Keeps sputin' roun' to let us know he's somethin' of a man;  
But all the bluffin' he kin do perdures smil' effect,  
An' tells the world he's full o' prunes, or sau'r'raut (n' effect).  
He'll never bluff old Uncle Sam, nor force him to the wall,  
So long as we've some Yankees left, enough to whip them all.

What though the rugged Russian bear is growin' in the east;  
We've killed too many cinnamon to fear th' freifull beast.  
An' if he's feelin' kinder mean an' lookin' fur a fuss,  
He'd better try it on Japan before he tackles us.  
No Russian growl nor German howl kin Yankee hearts appal,  
While some Americans are left, enough to whip them all.

So, raf'y round that flag again, wh'ch won at Bunker Hill;  
The hearts o' warriors' an' men beat in ou' bosoms still;  
That flag so free o'er land an' sea will float without a stain,  
While 'neath its field one Yankee bold for freedom kin rema'n.  
Beneath its stars a million men for liberty may fall,  
Yet still we'll have some Yankees left, enough to whip them all.

JOHN WILSON.

**NERVOUS DEBILITY**, Nervous Prostration, and Sleeplessness cured by "CUPIDINE." Brings back failing memory, stops the drain and waste of the vital powers brought on by indiscretion and excesses. He is a man once more. \$1.00 a box, \$6 for \$5.00. Address Davol Medicine Co., San Francisco, Calif. for circular. For sale by OFF A. CAL.

**HOT SPRINGS** failed to cure W. S. Loomis, Shreveport, La., of a terrible case of contagious blood poison. He also spent hundreds of dollars with the best physicians, but without any relief. S. S. S. cured him permanently even after he had lost all of his hair. It is the only sure cure for this terrible disease.

SSS



MINISTER WU TING-FANG.

facturers will no longer do business in the dark.

## WILL WELCOME THE UNITED STATES AS A NEIGHBOR.

"If they have the enterprise, as they surely will when they learn of the opportunity, to seize upon this great field their rewards will be proportionately great. China is ready to welcome the United States as a peaceful neighbor and commercial friend. Among the intelligent public men of the Chinese Empire, there is absolutely no prejudice against America. On the contrary, there is a strong desire for the friendship of this great republic, and admiration for Yankee ingenuity and inventive genius is quite as pronounced there as in any other part of the world. I repeat what I said at the beginning of this interview, repeat the Exclusion Act, which will restore the good will that existed between China and the United States previous to the adoption of that act, and the trade between the two countries will increase to enormous proportions."

"What has China done, or what have Chinese merchants done, to encourage trade with the United States?"

"That is a difficult question for me to answer. You will understand, however, that when a people are legislated against as the natives of China have been, the mercantile interests have not the opportunity or the zeal to encourage trade as they would if condi-

tioned by the Chinese character. China to the world at large is an unknown land. Notwithstanding all that has been said and written, the Chinese are a very practical people. They are not moved with the fiery energy of the Anglo-Saxon. They go slow, and hold to the things they have.

Time was when the masses opposed with a spirit even of fanaticism all internal improvements. That spirit only



## FRESH LITERATURE.

Reviews by The Times Reviewer.

## Magazines of the Month.

**T**HE new magazine form of the Independent makes it convenient and desirable. The issue for July 7 is devoted almost entirely to patriotic matter, and among its contributors are Senators George F. Hoar and John T. Morgan, W. E. H. Lecky, Jonathan P. Dolliver and Park Benjamin.

Collier's Weekly is showing some remarkable drawings of war scenes, as well as portraits of persons prominent in the business of the present war. Walter Camp writes in the issue for July 9 on the "College Man in War," this being his second paper on that subject.

J. Parmly Paret in Harper's Round Table, tells the interesting story of how fires are fought in a great city. E. B. Knerr's prize story, "Fish Hawk," appears in this number, with a striking full-page illustration by C. B. Roughton. The other fiction is of the usual excellent order.

Many sensible and dainty designs for summer gowns are to be found in Harper's Bazaar for July 9, as well as helpful hints and matters of dress and household economy. An engraving of the picture "Sally," by F. M. Skidmore, is the chief pictorial feature.

Literature's editorial article for July 13 is on "The Spiritual Novel." The surprising success of "Robert Elsmere" and the growth since then of the taste for "spiritual" fiction indicates to Mr. Trall's thinking, a great advance in the literary appreciation of the reading public over the attitude of, say, sixty years ago. The portrait for the week is of Mr. Stephen Crane, whose face is less familiar to most of us than his books. Mr. Howells's American letter is concerned with Chicago in fiction. Mr. Howells compares Chicago with New York, believing that the former city has made better use of her literary possibilities than the latter. A possible explanation of this fact, Mr. Howells thinks, may lie in Chicago's intense public spirit, which centers the mind of her people upon her in every way.

That pungent and unfettered little weekly, the Criterion, has offered since the war began a series of admirable war cartoons on its colored cover page, of which Rob Wagner's drawing for July 16, "Blessed are the Peacemakers," is a good example. The colored portrait supplements are another valuable feature of the paper. The portrait of Maj.-Gen. John R. Brooke is in this latest number, and Theodore Roosevelt's will appear next week.

The Wide World magazine appears to find no difficulty in proving the assertion that "truth is stranger than fiction." Certainly the marvelous descriptions and adventures of this month's issue have all the thrilling powers of the wildest fiction. The chief contents of the August number are "Savages at Play," by Francis Bayard; "Buried Alive by a Dead Elephant," by Col. F. T. Pollock; "The Savikaua," by Lieut. R. C. Peary; "The Smuggling Ship," by Matthew Lawson; "How Wild Elephants are Trapped," by Col. H. Torkington, and "Out of the Frozen Death," by W. M. Elkington.

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## Literary Comment.

**A** SHERLOCK HOLMES PARALLEL. MOST remarkable literary coincidence is pointed out by a writer in "Literature," who says it would be interesting to know if Dr. Conan Doyle, before creating "Sherlock Holmes" had read a certain anecdote recorded by the Jesuit traveler Charlevoix, who died in 1761. The story is of a red Indian from whose wigwam a piece of meat had been stolen, and who promptly set out in pursuit of the thief. He had not proceeded far before he met with some persons, of whom he inquired whether they had seen little old white man with a short gun accompanied by a small dog with a short tail. Asked how he could thus minutely describe a man whom he had never seen, the Indian answered:

"The thief I know is a little man by his having made a pile of stones to stand upon in order to reach the venison; that he is an old man I know by his short steps, which I have traced over the leaves in the woods; and that he is a white man I know by his turning out his toes when he walks, which an Indian never does. His gun I know to be short by the mark the muzzle made in rubbing the bark off the tree on which it leaned; that his dog is small I know by his tracks; and that he has a short tail I discovered by the mark it made in the dust where he was sitting at the time his master was taking down the meat."

This certainly is so much like the ratiocination of Sherlock Holmes that

it almost reads like a parody of it.—[Philadelphia Press.]

## On Summer Books.

[Springfield Republican:] "Whenever I hear that a new book is out," says Hazlitt, in one of his essays, "I read an old one." There were not so many new books published then as in these prolific days, and his suggestion is no longer quite practicable, but the idea is sound. And that no injury may be done to the publishers by the destruction of their trade in summer books, it may be suggested that the present time abounds to an unprecedented degree in charming reprints of standard works. For example, there is the Dent edition of Montaigne, in delicious little pocket volumes in the "Temple" series. What better companion could there be for a canoe trip or a lazy week in a hammock? Equally fascinating are the tiny volumes of the new edition of the Waverley novels, published in this country by Charles Scribner's Sons. To see and handle one is to be tempted to read the entire series over again. In the same convenient and beautiful form are now to be had innumerable masterpieces—novels, essays, plays, poems, in so rich a store that there is no need of resorting to the inferior novels of the day.

There is a word to be said, too, for the despised paper novel, which bibliophiles refuse to consider books at all. There is a certain satisfaction in a volume which one can drop into a side pocket and use for pipe lights as fast as the pages are devoured by the eyes, or give or leave behind with as little compunction as a newspaper. It was noted with great surprise by an English scholar who visited Stevenson's home in Samoa after his death, that his library consisted mainly of translations and paper novels. We may be sure that Stevenson knew how to enjoy his reading. The sumptuous library edition has its place, even if it is too precious for the leaves to be cut, but for solid comfort in a thoroughly lazy mood nothing exceeds a paper-bound copy of one of his own romances, which make most delectable summer reading. One such copy of "Prince Otto"—but we must not daily our recollection, nor give all our attention to authors who are dead. The summer box of books must also contain the new books which "every one is talking about," provided they be worthy to be talked about.

## How Kipling Works.

One of the interviewers of Rudyard Kipling during his visit to South Africa, writes of him in the Cape Times: "He takes his work hard. He is tremendously in earnest about it; anxious to give of his best; often dissatisfied with his best. He is quite comically dissatisfied with success, quite tragically haunted by the fear that this or that piece of work felt intensely by himself in writing, and applauded even by high and mighty critics, is in reality cheap and shoddy in execution. When Rudyard Kipling had written 'The Recessional,' which two hemispheres felt to be one of the truest and soundest pieces of work done by any writing man in our day and generation, he was so depressed by its shortcomings of his private conception that he threw the rough copy in the waste-paper basket. Thence Mrs. Kipling rescued it. But for Mrs. Kipling we should have had no 'Recessional.' For his best patriotic poems he has declined to accept any pay."

## Borrowed Books.

The borrowers of books and the lenders thereof will be amused by the letter which the late Sir Edward Burne-Jones wrote to a friend who returned some books loaned to him thirty years before: "The return of these books," complained the artist, "has simply staggered me. It has also pained me, for it seems to raise the standard of morality in these matters, and perhaps to sting the susceptible consciences of book-borrowers. I have many borrowed books on my shelves. I would rather the owners should die than that I should have to think about these things and return them. I have two costly volumes that were lent to me before that little incident of ours, which, you may remember, was in Red Lion Square. I hope the owner is no more, for I simply will not give them up. And you have made me uneasy, and have helped to turn an amiable rascal into a confirmed villain. Your affectionate NED."

**The Value of Extracts in Reviews.** [New York Tribune:] To what extent should a reviewer summarize the book before him and to what extent should he make direct quotations? These questions are being discussed before a Copyright Commission in the House of Lords. Some publishers contend that quotations, if made too freely, hurt the sale of a book. But others think that overquotation is better than no quotation at all, since very often the book would receive no review if the critic were estopped from reproducing a line from his author, or if he were rigidly restricted as to the number of words he might borrow. The best view of the matter is advanced by a publisher who has suf-

fered from the doings of the reviewers, but who sees that no clause in the copyright law could very well limit the rights of the latter. "It is rather a question of common courtesy," he says. "Publishers owe a great deal to the critics, and authors owe perhaps even more, though a single review, even in the most influential papers, cannot now make or mar a book as it did in the old days." We may add that not at any time could overquotation, or too full a summary, mar the fortune of a really good book. That is a detail which is too seldom remembered. If a book is mediocre it gets, through the quotations of the reviewers—who pick out the plums—as much circulation as it deserves. If it is a masterpiece, the quotation of page after page will only urge the reader to go the more quickly to purchase a copy.

## The Decline of the "Funny Man."

[New York Evening Post:] The fact is beginning to be noticed that the type of American humorist, so common and so successful twenty years ago, is already almost extinct. The press wag, the people's jester, the "funny man," the literary Merry Andrew, the buffoon, the long line of humorists of whom Artemus Ward was not indeed the first, but in our day the most illustrious, until he was partly eclipsed by Mark Twain, seem to have gone and left no successors. Indeed, as if to settle all doubt, and make the fact indisputable, Mark Twain has taken to writing articles on Austrian politics, in which, though the subject is funny enough, the vein of treatment is serious. Though no one doubts his ability to be funny, he seems to prefer to be serious. The effect is very much as if he had said to himself that it was useless any longer to play the wag, for the audience had gone. And yet he and his predecessors were a great race, famous not only at home, but all over the world. Especially in England were they welcome, where many people hailed them as producers of humor representing an advance on that of Lowell and Holmes (a misconception in itself not a bad joke,) and where it was said that a Lord Chief Justice used to carry about a copy of the "Jumping Frog" with him, and keep it by his bedside, so that if he woke up at night, he might have something cheerful ready for his perusal.

But who of them are writing now? Artemus Ward, and Josh Billings, and Eugene Field are dead, but within five years we could have pointed out a successor or two, lagging superfluous in the newspaper offices of the day, doubtfully reminding us of the earlier mirth; and now these, too, have become silent.

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## Literary Notes.

**T**HOMAS A. JANVIER has written a new novel, which will be published by Harper & Bros. The title is "In the Sargasso Sea," and it is said to be entirely different from anything that Mr. Janvier has written before, and to be full of excitement and adventure and "almost ghostly incident."

The title of a new story by John Strange Winter is to be "The Price of a Wife."

It is reported that R. D. Blackmore is so thoroughly tired of hearing about his great novel, "Lorna Doone," that he wishes it had never been written. Mr. Blackmore has just passed his seventy-third birthday, and has lived in his home at Teddington for more than forty years. When he bought his house it stood in the midst of a village; now a railway station is at his door, and the life of London is all around him.

Miss Rose Kingsley, the daughter of Charles Kingsley, is preparing for publication a handbook on French art.

Two war poems by Richard Mansfield entitled "The Eagle's Song" and "The Charge of Dargai Gap," are published in pamphlet form by D. Appleton & Co.

One of the most useful of the sociological experiments in London is "Robert Browning Hall," which is somewhat on the line of Toynbee Hall, but in some respects even wider in its influence. F. Herbert Stead, brother of W. T. Stead, is at the head of it.

The house in which Frank R. Stockton lives, at Convent Station, N. J., was the boyhood home of Theodore Roosevelt. Mr. Stockton has made it his home for eight years.

During the coming autumn a life of Robert Louis Stevenson, by Sidney Colvin, is likely to appear.

Sir Walter Besant says that he can conceive of no better way of making a circle of readers tired of a writer than for him to bring out a new book three or four times a year. Some authors on this side of the water would do well to notice this.

Mrs. Craigie, otherwise John Oliver Hobbes, one of the most popular novelists in England at present, was born in Boston, and her maiden name was Pearl Mary Teresa Richards.

Phil May is making the illustrations for a new edition of "David Copperfield," and the book will appear in October.

The British Museum Reading-room owns a facsimile of the original manuscript of Bret Harte's "Heathen Chinee," and an Englishman makes the comment that it looks as if in those days Bret Harte rubbed into his work what Trollope, writing of Thackeray, called "mental elbow-grease."

There has been a movement in England in favor of a Chaucer memorial, in commemoration of the 500th anni-

versary of the poet's death. Archbishop Vaughan, when asked for his opinion, wrote. "Tired to death with anniversaries—spare me."

According to the London Outlook Prof. Drummond is in great vogue in Germany just now. A Leipzig correspondent of that paper writes that "Pax Vobiscum" has reached its fiftieth thousand, while "The Greatest Thing on Earth" has sold to an extent of over 118,000—a remarkable achievement for a book in Germany. A thick volume of Prof. Drummond's addresses is announced for publication early in the autumn.

[Harper's Monthly:] Scribe. Why do you turn down a leaf when you stop reading? General Reader. To keep my place. Scribe. Don't borrow of me, then. That treatment of a real book is barbarous. Excuse my plain speech. It is vulgar and reveals a lack of refining influences in the early education of the reader. You can tell what a man is by the way he handles a book—whether he has any different feeling for it from that he has for a newspaper—and I hate to see even the newspaper torn and crumpled. Any print is worthy of some respect. But a book! Heavens, man, it has a soul—though a lost one sometimes!

One of the men concerned in the Brook Farm experiment, and other forms of that movement quaintly called "The Newness," was Orestes A. Brownson, whose life has just been written by his son, Henry F. Brownson. It is a most interesting contribution to the history of the intellectual life of this country during its formative period. It is published by the author, who lives in Detroit.

Dana Estes, of the present firm of Dana & Co., and of the recent one of Estes & Lauriafl, has had the degree of A.M. conferred upon him by Bowdoin College. Mr. Estes has edited a series of volumes entitled "Half-hour Recreations in Popular Science," and in 1872-74 compiled several volumes of juvenile and standard poetry. He is interested in archaeology, and in 1888 brought from Northern Italy a large collection of Paleo-Italian antiquities of archaeological value.

Thomas Nelson Page's sketch, "Social Life in Old Virginia Before the War," has been reproduced by the Scribes in a little book, with attractive illustrations. Like some of his other works, it is a spirited defense of Old Virginia. One of the things to which Mr. Page objects in a very lively way is the Southern girl and the Southern gentleman as they appear on the stage. He says they are caricatures, and they usually are.

During the last week in September Dood, Mead and Company will publish the first venture in fiction of Theodore Watts-Dunton. The title of the book is "Alwyn," and it is described as "a poetic romance." There have been many and various rumors regarding this work, the main fact being that although it has been written for some time, the publication has been postponed for personal reasons on the part of the author. Tennyson, Browning, William Morris and Meredith, Rossetti and Swinburne have been intimate friends of Mr. Watts-Dunton, and several of these men appear as characters in the book, and on this account he has been unwilling to publish it during their lifetime.

Raymond Blathwayt in the current issue of Great Thoughts, gives an account of George Cable's views concerning the use and abuse of dialect. Mr. Blathwayt writes, in part: "And do you attach great importance to its use by the novelist?" I continued. "Well, no, I don't," replied Mr. Cable. "It is incidentally useful, but it is not the main business of a novelist to preserve dialect. It is after all but a small contribution to the history of one's own land, and it would be absolutely foolish to do it purely for its own sake. As a matter of fact it didn't occur to me that I was offering it as a separate tribute to literature; I regarded it simply as a part of my portrayal of type and character. Indeed, the whole thing is overdone, to my idea. It belittles literature itself to lay so much stress on it. Fancy Scott being so much approved of, or Burns, on account of their dialect. Fiction is a study of life and not of tongue."

The literary editor of the New York Tribune says: "We have noticed a curious fluctuation in the efficiency of proofreaders. For months their ministrations were without flaw. Book after book was examined, and not a misprint was discovered. Now, suddenly, the discipline is slackened; the proofreader, like any other mortal, has grown weary or careless, and the types under his charge riot madly. Within the last few weeks a really serious disturbance seems to have broken out, and errors have been piled upon errors, until we have wondered whether or not a deliberate campaign against accuracy had been instituted."

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There has been a movement in England in favor of a Chaucer memorial, in commemoration of the 500th anniversary of the poet's death. We could cite a dozen more."

# The Development of the Southwest.

IN THE FIELDS OF INDUSTRY AND CAPITAL,  
ENTERPRISE AND PRODUCTION.

Compiled for *The Times*.

## Poultry in Southern California.

MUCH advance has been made during the past four years in poultry - raising throughout Southern California, especially in the raising of fine breeds of fowl. Still, much remains to be done in this direction, before it can be said that the field is thoroughly well filled. That Southern California should import eggs and poultry is not to our credit. What is responsible for such an anomaly, in a country which is nothing if not horticultural and agricultural? Why should not poultry-culture—the breeding of standard fowl—be as profitable under California conditions as under those of New York or Kansas? Instead of importing breed stock, why is it not feasible to export it?

The truth is that poultry has always been regarded as a side issue in California, farming—a sort of woman's business, which was too lacking in dignity and importance to enlist the support of the men who "develop the natural resources of the country." This indifference has blinded many to its economic value in exploiting our agricultural wealth.

Some notice, however, must be taken of local conditions of soil and climates. These, as we all know, are radically variable, even at short distances.

Man's superior wisdom overcomes these. At midday he sallies forth lightly clothed; at midnight he wears an overcoat. How is it with the business hen? God in His wisdom gave her but one suit of clothes, which possibly answers every purpose in her native jungle; but man in his unwisdom allows her to pant for breath in a hot sun at midday, and shiver to death roosting in trees at midnight—the thermometer averaging in variation some 33 deg. This want of care has been the direct result of many failures in the poultry business. A country having our climate is pleasant to live in, but other living things have found it out. Vermin—the mites, the body and head lice—slay their thousands of young poultry annually. Vermin is filth, and filth never yet made a paying business—least of all, a profitable chicken business. These two obstacles intelligently mastered, and the novice will find no others of a serious nature to combat. Cleanliness, pure water, fresh air, draught-proof houses, proper feeding and management are elements as essential in profitable poultry-raising in California as in Massachusetts.

Specific information, bristling with accurate figures, bearing on the industry in Southern California, are not obtainable. There are a few salient features which will serve as guideposts to those who have "chicken on the brain."

In the first place, the home supply of eggs and poultry is not equal to the demand. By this is not meant that the market is never congested, for at times there is a glut of live poultry and "hen fruit." Nevertheless, large quantities are yearly brought in. This should be overcome, and can be by storage, for the eastern product sent in is usually of that nature. Prices are higher than elsewhere, and in a measure so feed, but the balance is in our favor.

The broilers sold are not up to eastern standards, and hence their consumption and sale at good prices are retarded rather than augmented. There are altogether too many "old birds" sent to the pot—as many will testify who have ventured to risk spring chicken at public restaurants. The wise poultier has no old stock beyond the period of palatable carcasses. Thus the broiler and rooster market can be improved. In a modest way, something has also been accomplished in building up a demand for breeding stock. Several poultry men do quite a business in this line, California-bred birds finding their chief market in Arizona, New Mexico, Nevada, and also to Old Mexico. A number of shipments have also been made as far east as Nebraska, and to the north in Washington and the British possessions. The branch of the business is promising, as it is believed that climatic conditions are exceptionally favorable to the development and perfection of certain breeds and varieties, chiefly the Mediterranean and American classes.

The profits in the business? The price of land? The cost of plant? Expense of running? These questions are not easy to answer. The profit will be in keeping with the brain, brawn and bank put into the business. The price of land will be commensurate with its situation, character of soil and water facilities for irrigation. The cost of plant can be big or small according to one's means and capabilities. The expense of running is also a matter of individual choice, size of plant and environment.

To be profitable, it should be reduced to a minimum. Whatever the specific figures may be, the man about to embark in the chicken business in this section has climate, soil, and a market to his advantage. Nature has done her share.

When we come to breeding stock and the fancy, "run by safer guidles to rule." The Los Angeles Poultry Association has had an annual exhibition of standard fowl in Los Angeles for the past ten years, and is now the oldest organization of its kind on this coast. Its educational influences for the introduction of the best strains of pure-blooded fowls has been marked, and as a result as good breeding birds are to be had in Southern California as "way back East." Its shows have usually contained from 500 to 1500 specimens of standard poultry which indicates a growing appreciation for the thoroughbred. The association is incorporated, and contains among its shareholders many of our best citizens. A cursory glance over its history reveals the fact that birds meeting every requirement of the show are as much a feature of our landscapes as they are on those of the Hudson or the Mississippi. The breeds which seem to be in favor are the Mediterranean and American classes—birds with smooth legs—closely followed by the Asiatics and French classes. The organization will hold its annual show this season in November or December, to which The Times refers all those who contemplate poultry culture, either for pleasure or for profit.

One of the interesting, and at the same time profitable, small chicken ranches near town is situated immediately contiguous to the South Pasadena ostrich farm. The ground occupied is about 30x125 feet, divided into five pens, the first of which contains some thoroughbred Black-Breasted Red Game Bantams, the second and third Barred Plymouth Rocks, the fourth Silver (English) Gray Dorkings, and the fifth mostly young stock. No birds are kept but what are thoroughbreds, and the care and attention given them are of the same nature. The output of eggs from some thirty laying hens cuts a wide swath into the grocery bill of a family of seven, while the sale of eggs for sittings, and occasionally some breeding stock, brings in a good bit of money "on the side," for the little comforts of life. The sale of eggs and stock is all affected from the front door steps—there is no going to market and competing. It has been generally accepted that, with reasonable care, the business will yield a profit of \$1 per year. This is a low estimate, when intensive poultry culture is intelligently followed; \$1.50 would be nearer the truth. In a modified sense the hen is a machine—put the proper stuff into her and she has got to lay eggs. This latter figure has been realized at this little suburban henry. What man has done, others should be able to duplicate. Use brains with the chicken business, and it is quite sure to be a winner under Southern California conditions, where a good market is assured, and the business is not overdone.

The place referred to belongs to Henry W. Kruekenberg, secretary of the Los Angeles County Poultry Association. Buff Plymouth Rocks are now much in evidence, while two years ago there was not a handful of them in Southern California. V. Tresslar, secretary of the Riverside County Poultry Association, breeds Buff Plymouth Rocks exclusively, because he considers them the ideal fowl for all purposes, with their magnificent color, large, compact bodies, smooth, yellow legs and great egg producing qualities. With all their good qualities, it is no wonder that those who have good Buff Rocks, with a first-class show record, cannot keep up with the orders for eggs, even at \$3 per setting of fourteen eggs.

Mr. Tresslar's best trade has been with Arizona, which is rapidly becoming a market for all kinds of California products. He has had inquiries for stock from all over California, Arizona and Oregon, and has had to refuse orders for eggs, having had no stock to spare since the Los Angeles show in February last. He will have young stock in the fall, for a limited demand.

J. W. England of Redlands keeps nothing but Light Brahmans. He ships fowls and eggs all through California, New Mexico and Arizona. His birds scored at the Los Angeles show in February, 1898, from 90 to 94 points with the first, second and third best pens. Mr. England's fowls are bred specially for great weight. Cockerels 8 months old exhibited weighed officially eleven to thirteen pounds, four ounces; pullets at the same age, nine to ten pounds.

Ernest G. Taylor of Los Angeles breeds high-class Barred Plymouth Rocks only, for exhibition and breeding purposes, his custom coming from the fanciers and farmers. He has about one hundred and fifty young birds now, which will be for sale after

September 1. He sold about one thousand eggs for hatching during the past season.

S. Tyler of No. 726 Bradford street, Pasadena, has been a breeder and fancier of thoroughbred fowls for the past forty years. Sixteen years ago he arrived in Los Angeles, as the doctor said, "with two months to live." He found that pure-bred poultry was in the hands of about two people. He sent back to Minnesota for two trio of fowls, which at that time were described in The Times. Like The Times, poultry-breeding has expanded, until it is known in all parts of California and adjoining States. At the time of his arrival, there was not a poultry show held on the Coast. He has shipped birds and eggs to Old and New Mexico, Canada, as far east as Massachusetts, and as far north as British Columbia. He usually runs from seventy-five to two hundred and fifty of pure-bred stock.

At present he is breeding Barred Plymouth Rocks, White Rocks, Silver-laced Wyandottes, Black Langshans and Brown Leghorns. He finds the people who raise early birds are the most successful in this State. He is often asked by newcomers and visitors which is the best breed.

His answer is, "The breed you like the best is the one you will succeed with." Mr. Tyler considers that the housing of poultry is quite a necessary here as in the East, and that it is only with good attention and the keeping down of vermin that any one can expect to succeed here, or anywhere, with fowls.

The firm name is S. Tyler & Son. Robert A. Rowan of West Seventh street, Los Angeles, keeps exclusively Black Spanish chickens. He has kept this breed of fowls for fifteen years, and he is the only breeder of any variety of fowls on the Pacific Coast, who has ever gone East and made a regular, successful campaign with them through the Eastern States. He has only a small flock, and they are all choice birds.

In 1895-96 his fowls went to a dozen large cities of the Eastern States, without losing a prize, ending up at Madison Square Garden, in New York. Mr. Rowan formerly kept chickens for a business, shipping fowls all over the United States and Canada, but now he only keeps them for pleasure. Mr. Rowan maintains that what he has done in this line may be successfully done by others in California, if they will only select and breed the varieties carefully, especially the Mediterranean Sea varieties.

Mrs. A. R. Rockhill of Riverside is raising a new variety of fowl, which she recently introduced from the East, called Sherwoods. They are fine looking birds, of great size, and white in color, slightly tinged with yellow. Mrs. Rockhill writes that a Brown Leghorn hen, which she had mated with a Sherwood cock, hatched a brood of chickens, of which the cockerels weighed five pounds each at the age of four and a half months, while the pullets began laying six months later. The Sherwood bird is highly recommended for crossing with small, quick-maturing breeds, for those who wish early broilers for market, or fine table fowls, which are also good layers. The Sherwoods do not care to range, and lay as well when confined to a small yard as when at liberty, which is another point in their favor.

There are a dozen other poultry-raisers in Southern California, who make a business of raising and selling fine poultry, but who have not replied to a request from The Times for information regarding their business. In addition, there are scores of people in the seven southern counties who raise fine birds, incidentally, in connection with their farming operations, or as a pastime.

## San Diego Berries.

The service is not known yet, but the intention is to have steamers second to none on the Coast. The original plan was to have them under the British flag, but the annexation of Hawaii and the requirements of the American maritime law may necessitate the adoption of other plans, though the ultimate effort will be put forth to insure no delay in the inauguration of the line. The men behind the enterprise are, according to Mr. Nevin, financially able to establish and maintain the line. The personnel of the company, however, is unknown to Mr. Nevin.

"Arrangements for handling the immense amount of freight that will pass through the port of San Diego, both to and from the Orient, are being considered in detail by Manager Nevin. 'We expect,' said he, yesterday, 'to erect a corrugated iron warehouse 600 feet long on the railroad end of the Santa Fé wharf, which is the only place available for docking steamers. That portion of the wharf is to be enlarged and strengthened, material having already been ordered for this work, and the track arrangement will also have to be improved.'

"On shore a bonded tea warehouse of large dimensions will be necessary before long, and other improvements will have to be made. There is no truth in the statement that a repair shop will be established at National City, but, naturally, many things will have to be done in connection with the steamship line in order to properly handle the large business that will come to this port. An agent of the company will come out from the East before long and many details will then be looked after."

"It is the intention of the company," continued Mr. Nevin, "to establish coastwise steamship service, in conjunction with the line to Japan, and while the business with the Orient and Honolulu will be of great value to this port, I believe the service along the southern coast will bring a greater ratio of business to San Diego. There are great possibilities confronting a line from San Diego southward, and large mercantile firms will eventually establish themselves here as a result of that business. As it is now, the bulk of the freight that would come from the lower coast would be handled by eastern firms."

## San Diego Berries.

THE back country of San Diego county is showing up well, notwithstanding the dry season. The San Diegan Sun says:

"Auditor Kayser of the Cuyamaca Railroad says that in spite of the dry year the freight business of the road has kept up remarkably well, showing that the territory tributary to the line is being developed right along. The books show a decided increase in receipts for the first six months of 1898 over the corresponding months of last year, month by month as well as collectively."

"The items handled include hay and grain in large quantities, a little live stock, potatoes, raisins and dried fruit from last year's crop, wood, stone and a great deal of fresh fruit, principally berries. This last item is the heaviest of all, the returns for June alone showing a total of nearly forty tons, or over three thousand crates of strawberries handled."

"Mr. Kayser says the flume/drought has caused a big falling off in the strawberry output, but that if the plants can be kept alive and healthy for a week the water will be there from the Lakeside wells. A good many black and raspberries are now coming on in Cajon and Spring valleys and the output will be much larger than ever before."

## Sealing in San Luis Obispo.

THE San Luis Obispo Tribune says:

"About twenty miles from town, out on the Pecho, the seal industry has been carried on for many years past. According to popular stories it was over forty years ago that Juan Vierra entered upon the industry. For years he worked, and what, with the valuable skins and oils accumulated quite a fortune. Vierra carried on his work until October 6, 1896, when he was murdered by José Lopez in a cottage on the outskirts of town. Lopez is at present serving a term of years in San Quentin for this deed. Shortly after the death of Vierra, a Portuguese, Antonio de la Rosa, took possession of the place, and has been engaged in the sealing business since last November. The seals gather on the neighboring rocks, at which point they are shot and the bodies recovered. The skins are for the most part shipped to San Francisco, and the oil is kegged and sold largely in this city, but some is shipped. It is used for all available purposes. Up to the present time this season upward of seventy-five seals have been secured by de la Rosa."

"A correspondent reports that celery planting in the peat-land districts of Orange county has commenced, and a large force of men is at present engaged in removing plants from the hotbeds to the floating fields. The acreage to be planted this season will

not be as large as that of last year, each grower having cut down the area of his field, with the intention of giving his crop the benefit of the time thus saved, and perfecting the quality of the vegetable raised, as it was learned from the experience of last season that the second and third grades were the ones that met eastern competition, and some of the celery of a poorer quality shipped was to the loss of the grower. Another reason for the smaller celery acreage is the high price of grain and hay. Some of the land from which a fine crop of hay was harvested during the past month has been sown the second time, and more of it has been planted to corn, which is now up and growing with the promise of a big crop. The potato yield from the peatland belt will also be larger this season, and the acreage yield will be enormous.

#### Pasadena Fruit Industries.

THE Pasadena News of recent date remarked that few people realize the extent of the fruit operations in and about Pasadena. That journal, under date of July 14, said:

"Just now the apricot season is drawing to a close. Most of the apricots have been dried. The crop has not been so large, but is much better than had been expected earlier in the season. The fruit was largest and best up near the foothills. The fruit from those orchards which had been properly cultivated, irrigated, pruned, and sprayed show the results of such attention by the better size and quality of the fruit and the higher prices received for the fruit. A large amount of money has already been distributed to the laborers of this vicinity during the drying and harvesting season.

The North Pasadena Association, of which C. E. Tebbets is president, had sixty cutters and dryers at work.

P. W. Lloyd's dryer on Mountain avenue has had as high as forty-five hands busy.

The Pasadena Packing Company on Lincoln avenue, efficiently managed by Joseph Wallace, has from forty to sixty hands at work drying and canning. This factory put up over one hundred thousand cans of fruit last year, and expects to do more this season.

La Cañada Fruit Association has finished its apricot crop, as they are a little earlier in that section. They had a fairly good crop.

Linda Vista and Lamanda Park and elsewhere the apricots have been about gathered.

A great many orchardists have also dried the fruit at home. The dried apricots are now worth 7½ cents a pound. The prices of green fruit have ranged from \$16 to \$25 a ton.

The peach season will begin in about two weeks. The outlook is quite good.

#### Southern California Walnuts.

ACCORDING to the Fullerton Tribune Dr. A. W. Worm, who is well posted on the walnut industry of this country, says an average of 7000 tons of walnuts are sold annually in the United States, and that California last year produced 3750 tons—about half of the walnuts handled in this country. After having traveled through the principal walnut sections of Southern California and obtaining estimates from reliable sources, he believes the output this season will reach 4500 tons, an increase of 750 tons over last year. Dr. Worm says the growers of California will have no trouble in realizing from 7 to 10 cents for the entire output if they will only stand together and manage the association wisely. Considering the fact that foreign walnut growers have to wait from fourteen to sixteen years for trees to bear, and the disadvantage they meet in laying the foreign product down in this country, they cannot compete with the walnut growers of California.

#### San Miguel Island.

ON ACCOUNT of the dry season, it has become necessary to either ship or sell the stock on most of the large ranches of Southern California and on the islands, in order that feed might be obtained for them. One striking exception to this is the Island of San Miguel, from which not a solitary head has been taken. The Santa Barbara Independent says:

"Of the group of channel islands this one has always had the reputation of being especially barren, from the fact that a large portion of it is covered with drifting sand, but there are some 7000 acres bearing feed, and their good quality is shown this year. The island has not been stocked in a long time, nor has the usual amount been reduced in anticipation of a shortness of feed, but yet the production is sufficient to keep through the season all the stock which are contained thereon, almost entirely sheep.

"Capt. Waters is very thankful that he has not been compelled to take advantage of the very low prices and the high transportation rates in order to save his stock.

As stated, there are several thousand acres covered with drifting sand, and yet the land remaining is exceptionally productive, as it consists of a broad stretch uninterrupted by either rocks, trees or cañons, and the story is told by some of the old inhabitants of this city that away back in the forties there was not a grain of sand visible on the

whole island, but that a hard year had come on and there were too many sheep for the amount of feed. Unable to get sufficient feed on the surface, the animals dug down to the roots, and this was the direct cause of starting the sand blows. In order to save anything at all, the owner, who was a lady, employed as many as fifty natives to kill the sheep, saving only the hides and tallow, and there is even yet to be seen in the cañon below the slaughter-house a stratum of bones many feet deep."

#### Electric Railways for Redlands.

THE enterprising people of Redlands are now running for an electric railway. The following document has been prepared, and will soon be circulated for signature:

"We, the undersigned, do hereby agree to and with each other that we will and do hereby subscribe for and agree to take and pay for the number of bonds, of a par value of \$100 each, set opposite our names, respectively, to be issued by the corporation known as the Redlands Street Railway Company. Said bonds shall be issued as soon as said Redlands Street Railway Company shall begin the work of transforming their present street railway into an electric railway, and one-half of the amount paid at the time of commencing said work, and a note shall be given for the remainder of said subscription, bearing interest at 6 per cent, secured by the pledge of bonds subscribed therefor.

"This subscription is not valid unless \$25,000 in bonds is subscribed for."

#### Ventura Fruit.

ACCORDING to an exchange, the orchardists of Santa Paula, in Ventura county, will realize upward of \$30,000 from their apricots this year. It is estimated that there are 2000 tons of this fruit within a radius of six miles, the average price per ton being \$15, though as high as \$21 has been obtained in some instances. Other fruit bids fair to yield as heavy a crop. This is the fruit-raising section of Santa Clara Valley. The trees are in a flourishing condition, and give every evidence of being able to carry their crops to maturity, notwithstanding the drought.

#### Building at Riverside.

THE summer season is the quiet time for all interior towns in Southern California, and nearly every industry and improvement is generally at a standstill. Riverside, this year, offers an exception to the general rule, for improvements are being pushed all over the city, and money thus expended is giving employment for artisans and laboring men at fair wages. All over the valley new houses are being built. The Riverside Press says:

"In a little chat with builders and lumbermen the Press learns of the following particulars of the building boom:

"Having been razed to the ground, the work of rebuilding on modern lines is in progress on the Dickson Block on Main street. L. C. Waldman has the contract, the figures being \$521. When completed, the block will be an ornament to the city.

"The Southern Pacific passenger depot is nearly ready for occupancy, and when Agent Ocheltree and his assistants move in they will have occasion to be duly proud of their elegant quarters. The new building is certainly most creditable in every respect. The total improvements will cost in the neighborhood of \$10,000.

"Dr. Budy's cottage on Orange street will be started in a day or two. Waldman has the contract, the price being \$220.

Col. Eddy's packing-house at Highgrove is completed and ready for business.

E. A. Day is considering plans for a handsome two-story residence on Eighth street, just east of W. W. Phelps's. It will be built by day's work.

S. L. Alderman has had plans prepared for an \$1800 house in Hidalgo Place.

"Arthur Everest's handsome residence on Magnolia avenue is completed and ready for occupancy. It is of the mission style of architecture, and is a model semi-tropic home.

"Wright Bros. have just completed a packing-house on the corner of Adams street and Indiana avenue. They will use it exclusively for the packing of their own large fruit crop.

E. A. Chase is building a five-room cottage on Olivewood avenue, north of Pachappa.

"Charles Watkins is building a second story on his cottage on Twelfth street.

"The frame on W. E. Atwater's two-story house on Eighth street, between Walnut and Almond, is up, and the work is being pushed rapidly to a finish.

A subscription for the rebuilding of the church building was taken at the morning service of the Methodist Church yesterday, and enough was raised to insure the improvements, which it is the purpose to make during the summer. Plans have been drawn for the rebuilding and enlargement of the present edifice that will practically make it a new building, and one of the most commodious and handsome in the city. From \$3500 to \$4000 will be spent in the improvements.

"S. A. Curi's new house on Dewey

avenue is ready for the finishing touches.

Plasterers are at work on T. Trowbridge's house on Pepper street. It is a two story adobe, built for coolness and comfort.

J. A. Simms has a big crew at work on the foundation of his new brick block on Seventh street, and the neighborhood is one of the liveliest in the city.

Architects have plans prepared for several good residences, and a couple of important business blocks are being figured on.

"Both our local lumber firms report an exceptionally good summer business and builders and carpenters are busy and happy. All of which makes a condition that is devoutly to be desired, and gives us occasion to do a little self-congratulatory crowing."

#### Pomona Fruit Crop.

HARVEY P. MILLER, an agent of the Fruit Exchange in St. Louis, was recently in Pomona, looking over the fruit outlook there. The Pomona Times says:

"Secretary Dreher drove him about the valley yesterday, and to a Times representative he expressed himself as greatly pleased with the fruit outlook here, especially with that of oranges and lemons. His firm handled 120 cars of Southern California oranges and lemons the past season. The Exchange pack of oranges and lemons is a favorite in the eastern market for the reason that it is uniformly well and honestly well graded. Mr. Miller said that the worst competition the fruit had in St. Louis this year was from Pomona packed oranges.

"The orange crop gives abundant promise of a beautiful crop for another year. The fruit is now so well advanced that but little of it will drop from now on.

"The lemon men wear about the pleasantest smile to be seen these days for the prices they are receiving are good.

"Apricots nearly all picked and many of them are on the way to market in cans.

"Waters & Pitzer have shipped three cars of canned and one car of dried apricots, and are daily labeling and packing others.

"There are many carloads of seedling oranges in and about Pomona not yet marketed that probably will not be, and much of this fruit is sound and delicious eating."

#### Redlands Fruit Shipments.

THE Redlands Facts says:

"The orange shipments for the season now closing, will approximate 1460 carloads of 334 boxes each, or 48,640 boxes. Of this enormous shipment of oranges (more than double that of last year) about 70 per cent. were navels. The average f.o.b. price of these oranges has been about \$1.75 per box, making a total of, in round numbers, \$600,000 received for the navels. The average f.o.b. price for all other varieties of citrus fruit was about \$1.25 per box, making a total of about \$200,000.

"Shipments of dried fruits last year amounted to nearly one hundred carloads of twelve tons each, or 1200 tons. Of this large quantity about seven hundred tons were dried apricots, and 500 tons dried peaches. The average f.o.b. price of the apricots was approximately 6 cents per pound, bringing a total of about \$84,000. The average f.o.b. price received for the peaches was about 4½ cents per pound, making the receipts for these about \$45,000, or a total of \$129,000 for the dried fruit shipped from Redlands."

#### IN TRIBUTARY TERRITORY.

#### Lower California Trade.

IN a recent issue of the San Diego Sun contained the following in regard to trade and development in Lower California:

"The steamer St. Denis sailed Sunday night for Ensenada only with the largest cargo, weight considered, she has ever carried from this port. The cargo included 725 sacks (50 tons) of wheat from Tia, Juana for Charles Bennett's flour mill at Ensenada 100 pounds of beans, 2500 pounds of lard, 3000 feet of lumber, and a lot of general groceries and provisions, making the total value of the cargo about \$2000.

"In its last edition the Lower Californian takes a column to speak of the gloomy situation in and about Ensenada, from an agricultural and commercial point of view, taking the position that the future holds nothing but disaster for the entire peninsula.

"Luis Mendelson, the Mexican broker, says, however, that the editor of the Lower Californian must have swallowed enough salt water to give him a sour stomach, for, as a matter of fact, the records show, that notwithstanding the dry year, the trade between this port and the peninsula has been larger than ever before. The mills at Ensenada and San Quintin have been running most of the time during the past year, and the mining camps at Alamo, Visnaga gulch and elsewhere, while not exactly booming, are doing very well indeed. In fact, Mr. Hartzell of Visnaga brought up a \$6000 brick by the last steamer.

"The development company, under

the judicious management of Mr. Packard, is undoubtedly reaching out for new business in a more determined spirit than formerly, and better than all, the great majority of goods are being purchased in this city."

#### Northern Arizona.

A CORRESPONDENT of the Phoenix (Ariz.) Republican writes as follows to that paper:

"Having just returned from a trip through the northern part of Arizona, I will report what I saw. I traveled via Wickenberg, Date Creek, Santa Maria and Sandy and Signal to Kingman, and returned via Fort Verde, Juniper Pass, Walnut Creek, Williamson Valley, Skull Valley, Walnut Grove, Hot Springs, to Phoenix. In going through near Congress and Santa Maria River I saw but little stock, as for three years past the cattle have been sold, yet there are still many cattle left, and generally look well. In traveling this route in about 200 miles few inhabitants are met.

"In the mountains around the valleys mining interests are reported as good. I was informed by the Sheriff and Recorder that at least 200 names would be added to the great register of Mohave county this fall, caused by the opening of new mines. I saw several new roads running through the country. I learned that new mines had been found and were being worked. Returning, I passed through the best part of Northern Arizona. I was surprised to find fruit trees of all kinds laden with the finest varieties. The first crops of hay had been cut, and the second was well advanced. A heavy rain had fallen on June 21. The streams were swollen and the tanks were full of water. Stock looked well. Corn in particular was looking well, and all kinds of garden truck was abundant. With a few more rains, which are likely to fall, Northern Arizona will furnish its own hay crop, some to spare."

#### Bakersfield Opera House.

BAKERSFIELD is to have a modern opera house within three months, a contract having been let. The Bakersfield Californian says:

"W. H. Scribner is the man whose enterprise is responsible for the fact of an opera house. The theater will be built on the lot opposite the postoffice on Chester avenue.

"The structure will have a front of three stories and will be a very handsome building. The theater proper will be equipped with all the modern appliances, brilliantly lighted, and great attention will be paid to ventilation. The stage will be 26 feet in height, will have a large floor space, and the scenery and curtains will be drawn up instead of rolling.

"A seating capacity of 856 has been provided for and at a crush the capacity will be increased to 1000."

#### Flagstaff Waterworks.

THE Flagstaff, Ariz., Sun of June 16 stated that Mayor Aubineau had returned from a visit to Los Angeles, where he went to close up a thirty-year lease with the Santa Fe Pacific Railroad Company, for the springs which will furnish water for the city waterworks. The Sun says:

"These springs, known as the Jack Smith springs, are about seventeen miles up in the mountains from town. The terms of the lease are that the city shall pay the railroad company \$100 per year for the use of the springs and the railroad company agrees to pay the city \$2500 per year for thirty years for water, to be delivered to their engines and cars at Flagstaff in the maximum amount of 75,000 gallons per day. The Santa Fe Pacific Company also agrees to sell the springs to the city at any time within the next five years for \$2500.

"Thursday afternoon a meeting of the City Council was called to receive the report of the Mayor, and at the same time a contract was entered into with George W. Sturtevant, Jr., for the construction of the waterworks. The bid of Mr. Sturtevant for the work was \$85,000, and according to the specifications, the entire system is to be completed within five months from the 13th inst. The main pipe, which will conduct the water from the springs to the reservoir 225 feet in diameter, to be built at a point four miles from town, is to be 8 inches in diameter. The reservoir will be 240 feet above the town.

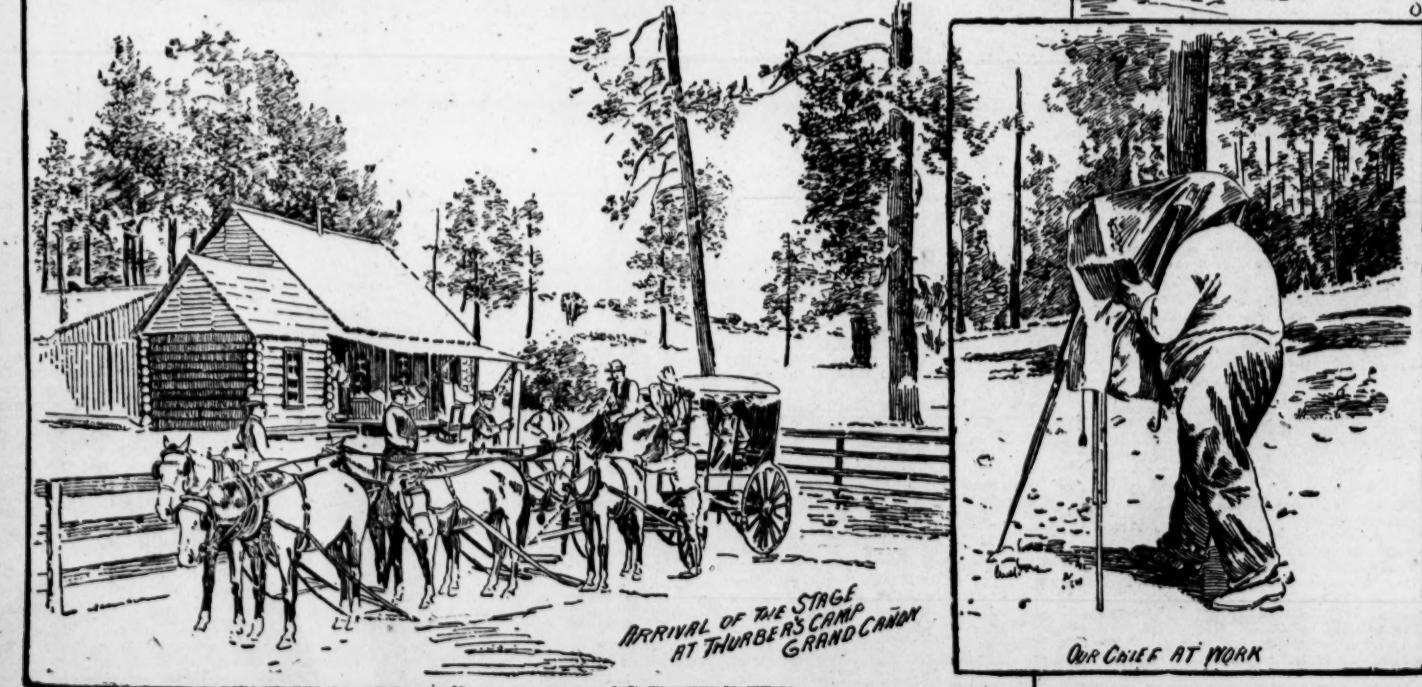
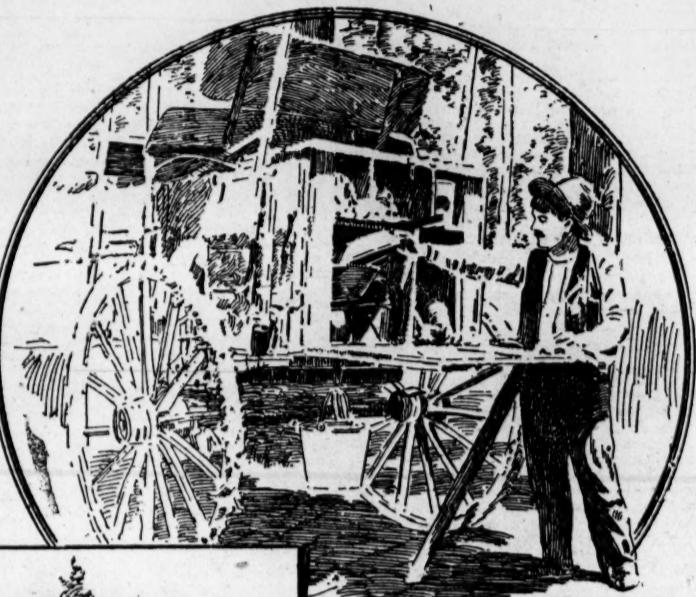
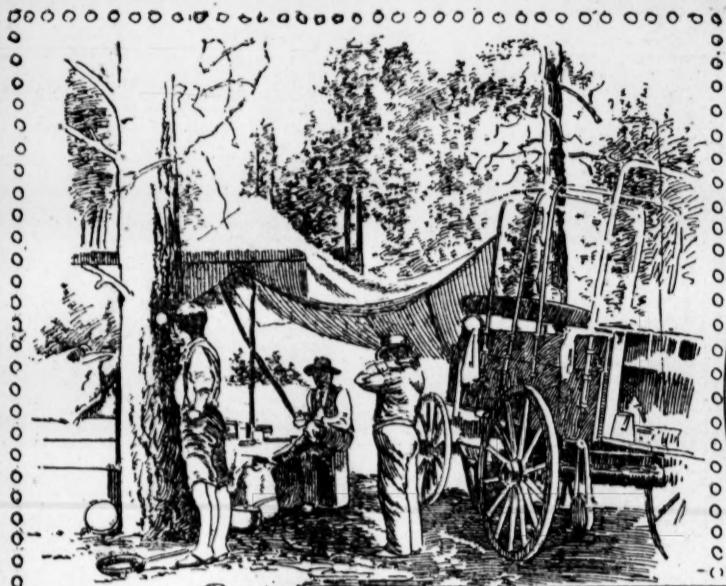
"The springs from which the water supply will be taken will furnish an ample quantity of soft, pure water at all seasons. The average flow of the springs is about five hundred thousand gallons per day.

"A large force of workmen will be employed by Mr. Sturtevant, the contractor, at an early date, and the construction of the reservoir, the laying of the pipes, etc., will be pushed as rapidly as possible."

#### Arizona Postoffices.

THE annual readjustment of Presidential postmasters' salaries for the next fiscal year has been made public by the Postoffice Department. Following are the changes in Arizona: Increases, Bisbee, \$1500 to \$1600; Flagstaff, \$1400 to \$1500; Jerome, \$1300 to \$1400; Nogales, \$1200 to \$1400; Tempe, \$1100 to \$1200; Williams, \$1100 to \$1200; Yuma, \$1300 to \$1400. Decreases, Globe, \$1400 to \$1300.

## TO THE GRAND CANYON.



## EXPLORING THE GRAND CANYON.

By a Staff Contributor.

THE truthful advertiser of the climatic advantages of Arizona is wont to write upon his circulars "Land of Sunshine from August," but does not always state when sunshine may be expected to alternate with clouds. The summer tourist from the western coast, who visits that delectable land, enjoys the magnificent thunder showers, so alien to the Pacific Slope, and finds them an especial attraction. These almost tropical showers wash the face of nature until it glows with translucent light, and they give to the evergreen forests of the Coconino country delicious freshness that makes their breath the balsam of life to city-tired lungs. What if the mercury does perform antics at Flagstaff that would make the thermometers of Los Angeles shiver with terror! Is not Flagstaff on the Pamir of the western continent, perched, as it were, on the roof of the world, and boasting of being the "skylight city" of the West?

The heat of Arizona, even in the hysterical weather of July is only skin deep, as it were, for the rarified atmosphere of its high altitudes carries little humidity even in the rainy season, and the heats of its days are tempered by nights almost celestial. Freaksome nature has charms in Arizona to soothe the tourist breast, and it is in summer that the Grand Cañon, her peculiar property, is seen to the best advantage.

We arrived at Flagstaff at a time when the artillery of the heavens was booming, the flash, roar and rattle making us think of that first grand conflict between the hosts of darkness and light in which Lucifer lost social caste and became the patron saint of newspaper correspondents. The rain came down in sheets and the lightning danced a witch's ballet on the wires, and when the storm cleared away it left nearly all of the electric lights and telephones in the town hors du combat.

We had arranged that a stage-coach was to take us to Hance's, whence we were to penetrate into the depths of the Grand Cañon, the start to be made the morning after our arrival. A member of our party ventured out during the battle of the elements to reconnoiter, and returned, after a time, with a whip in his hand, from which the wire had all been burned by the lightning. With a very long face he informed us that the prospects for proceeding as arranged were very dark, as the lightning had struck the coach, killing the two lead horses, disabling the driver and burning the whip produced in evidence. The corral where these incidents were alleged to have occurred, was situated at some distance from the hotel, but we all donned yellow "gum slickers" and waded through the downpour with all of the eagerness that usually characterizes those who go forth to view a calamity to a fellow-mortals. Shall I say that we were disappointed to find that there was no truth in the report, except the whip, which had truly been struck by lightning? I do not know that we were, but you know how you feel yourself when you go forth to view a tragedy and find that the alleged corpse has walked home without assistance.

We repaid the romancer, who had taken us forth into the storm, by causing him, that night when he was dressing for rest, to sit upon a chair, on which we had placed a generous piece of "stick-tight" fly paper. He did not exactly need a plaster on the spot where he received our attention, but he wore it, nevertheless, for some time, as a tribute of our tenderness for him.

In the limp air of the early morning, a morning as fair as the one upon which Adam first looked upon a virgin world and found it goodly, we set forth on our seventy-five mile stage-coach ride to Hance's. The road, beaten hard by the rain, was as dustless and perfect as a newly-swept boulevard, but no boulevard in the whole world could afford the glorious feasts to the eye that were ours throughout that drive.

For five and twenty miles our course was a continuous climb through pine forests, where dainty purple lupins starred the ground, fragrant bergamot peeped out through the sun-flecked shadows, and nameless lovely mountain flowers and vines swayed among the rocks. Up and up we went until the ethereal peaks of the distant San Francisco Mountains showed more and more their purple outlines, and the beautiful quaking aspen began to reveal its silvery stem and glittering leaves among the dark boughs of the pines and the shaggy foliage of the junipers.

The high-mettled horses, the driver who handled the reins like some of the famous "whips" of the dear, old stage-coach days of Dickens, and who answered our questions with patience and intelligence, made this drive one

to be forever remembered. As we ascended, the accelerated pulsation of the heart, consequent upon breathing the rarified atmosphere, developed a thirst as remarkable as it was unassageable. Gallons of water, in fact, were drunk daily by all of us, while in the high altitudes, but we felt no other ill effects, even when we were nearly ten thousand feet above sea level, on the ridge where the road begins its twenty-five miles of downward grade.

At noon we reached Camp Comfort, a relay station, where we took our al fresco dinner and post-prandial smoke, enjoying a rest amid the magnificent pine forest. The odor of the pines and the sense of exhilaration and lightness that are peculiar joys of mountain traveling, made this first nooning by the way a pleasurable experience.

About 2 o'clock in the afternoon, as we were jogging along, the driver reined in and said softly, pointing with his whip toward a roadside jungle. "There goes a wildcat." With a quick sympathy with the impulse to kill, the most universal known to civilized man, he halted his team. Of course, the "dead shots" were eager to lay the brute low, but that wildcat is living yet, and has not even been heard from regarding the "38-55" which one of the party, not a "dead shot," contributed to his hide. Later in the afternoon, as we were all walking in front of the wagon, there was a fleeting glimpse of wicked eyes and a tawny skin, but again the cat escaped us.

We reached Cedar Springs at 6 o'clock, and there bivouacked for the night, viewing a glorious desert sunset, while our versatile cook prepared creature comforts for us. This cook, by the way, whom we called "Archie," is one of the specimens so often met with in the West, and it requires no second glance at him to reveal that he is a man, with a capital "M." Men never show their inherent qualities of strength or weakness so plainly as when they are brought face to face with nature and natural conditions. If you want to know the defects and the virtues of your best friend, camp with him among the mountains or in the desert, and see him face to face as he really is. Archie is one of the sort of clay of which "Teddy's Terrors" are made, clay that has iron with its gold, and the sterling quality of a fearless manhood binding the harder material together. Lithe and sinewy as an Indian, an unerring shot, a perfect horseman, silent but not taciturn, handy as a woman, strong as Richard of the Lion Heart, he is what the flippant tenderfoot calls "a typical Westerner." This cook of ours, well-born and bred, has been mechanical engineer, merchant, trader, miner, cowpuncher, driver and cook. Mind and body alike have been trained to alertness and self-dependence. That is, truly, the "typical Westerner," or, in other words, the best type of the genus man, on the face of the earth.

Ye dwellers within brick walls, ye sleepers upon downy beds, ye sufferers of dyspepsia and insomnia, if you want to be alive and to know the meaning of sweet slumber, journey to Cedar Springs, as we did; lie down upon a mattress spread by mother Earth, 6700 feet above the sea. Sleep under the pulsing fires of the stars, with a boulder in the small of your back and red ants making a parade ground of your nether extremities, but sleep the sleep of the blessed. Awake at 4 o'clock in the morning and watch the lordly day fold back the crimson and purple flaps of his tent, shake his flaming locks over the mountain, mount his royal car and set forth on his journey. Awake to the glorious sense that God made you free men, and that you, yourselves, have forged the fetters that bind you to brick, mortar and weariness; bacon and black coffee, beans and canned tomatoes, viands as far superior to mock turtle and broiled quail, with civilization thrown in, as the peaks of San Francisco are superior to the fashionable Mall of a city park.

At 5 o'clock, breakfast, and we are again bowling along. Upon our left a magnificent dead mountain, whose tragedy was lived out ages before the very first of the giant pines below had felt the thrill of life in its seedling, and before the first red wanderer on the American continent opened his eyes to the light and knew himself, man, the king of beasts. Cleft down the center, as with the stroke of a mighty blade, this crater yawns to the sky that witnessed its travail, and guards the cañon, where the feet of our horses started myriads of rabbits from their covert by the roadside. A deer, too, sprang up from some ferny couch in the shadow and dashed away, the Nimrods, among them at least one "dead shot," in hot pursuit. They all returned, panting and thirsty, but without having achieved a telling shot, and as they rode along for hours busied themselves in relating the marvelous things seen in times past when "they didn't have a gun along." Later, two more of the lovely animals were sighted at a distance standing

under a tree. Again there was an outpouring of "sports," and amid the shower of lead one bullet struck one of the deer and wounded him. It was Archie, who never boasts of his marksmanship, that brought down the quarry and duly made vension of him.

It is mortifying to acknowledge inferior marksmanship, but that a man can be a good shot, and not boast of it, is an evidence of a large nature. Most men feel prouder of centering a bull's-eye than of many of their best works of science or art, and virtuous, indeed, is the man who will not stretch his deeds as a hunter. In this the philosopher sees a flash of the old natural instinct, that made the savage regard war and the chase as the only occupations suited to the dignity of men.

On this last day's drive we saw thousands of sheep feeding in the forest, nipping the tender shrubbery, destroying all grass and flowers, as though fire had passed over the turf, and proving themselves a nuisance that should be abated by those having in charge the government reservations wherein they are pastured.

At 6 o'clock in the afternoon we

reached our camp, 200 yards from a point where we could gaze down into the most stupendous chasm upon the globe. Near by we found a party of San Francisco tourists, with whom we swapped stories, and sang songs around a campfire, until a late hour. Persons of rare culture and perspicacity were they, but we could not understand how they could believe that the city by the Golden Gate ought to be mentioned in the same breath with Los Angeles, or that any part of California north of the Tehachepis was really entitled to be called "God's country."

Our trip down the cañon and our experiences in exploring its mysteries are reserved for another letter.

WILL E. CHAPIN.

Mary Anderson de Navarro, for all that was once said of her aspirations, is anxious now to let the public know that she acted for a living, and not for any love of art or artistic ambition.

Dr. Gertrude Haley, a distinguished lady physician in Melbourne, has been appointed one of the anatomy demonstrators in Melbourne University.

## THE BATTLE OF MANILA.

MAY 1, 1898.

[By a marine on board the flagship Olympia.]

We'd a cable from Longat th' port o' Hongkong.

To proceed to th' ar Philipp'nes;

W'en th' cipher was read the Com. wagged his head—

Man-o-war's-men, you know wot that means:

By Gawd, it meant fight, for that very same night

We weighed anchor an' cleared out for sea;

"Now th'll sweat fer th' Maine, them blaggards o' Spain!"

Says Micky th' mate unto me.

We sighted th' bay on th' first day o' May.

An, slipped through th' gate in th' dark;

Not a harbor light shone, but th' mines wus all known;

Tho' dodgin' 'em was'nt no lark.

W'en abeam o' th' fort that lay on our port,

Th' McCulloch she spits out a spark;

An' quicker'n hell came some answerin' shell,

But fallin' far short o' th' mark.

In th' pink o' th' morn, th' dons eyed us wi' scorn,

As our cofoun deployed through th' dip;

Our flagship ahead, an' her signal flags read:

"Train guns on th' Admiral's ship!"

Twenty engines o' death, were holdin' their breath;

The gleam o' th' guns down th' line;

"Twas a soul-stirrin' sight in that weird mornin' light;

Wi' th' blue o' th' sky in th' brine.

An' mates, I'll be blow'd wot them there vessels know'd

About war—they know'd wot it means.

Them beauties as true, an' as slender an' trim,

As airy a gal in her teens.—

Then my thoughts takes a turn down th' sea hue astern,

W're a mother an' sweetheart 'd be;

"Damn it man, you're as soft as a lubber aloft,"

Says Micky th' bloky, says he.

Wi' th' rise o' th' sun they let fly wi' their gun,

An' th' shot gave a hiss w'e're it fell;

But th' range was'nt wide, so we gave 'em our side

O' iron as torrid as hell.

Then 'twas fire an' smoke from th' bridge to th' stoke;

Me an' Mick takin' turns at th' swab;

Not a rag to our hips, then h'its naked we strips.

But we jackies wus on to our job.

We maneuvered an' wheeled like an army afied;

An' paraded all round th' mad brutes;

First we'd stand out to sea, then h'its loards we'd be,

Then starboard a-scootin we scoots.

Their gunners were game, but wild wi' their aim,

An' I guess it's no lie, they wus queered;

For they landed their shot w'e're our vessels wus not,

No difference w'ich way we steered.

W'en athwartships we saw them maimed men-o'-war,

Micky swallars an' gives me a dig;

"We've remember'd th' Maine," says he, swearin' profane;

"So 'ere's to th' bold Yankee pig!"

Then, flash! came a crash, an' a thunderin' smash,

Tween decks w'e're a magazine sat;

An' a few o' th' nibs got some steele in their ribs;

But we jackies thought nawthin' o' that.

A rip o' th' tide ran th' dons alongside,

W'en we scuttled their junk wi' our shell;

Till th' sea was all red wi' th' blood o' th' dead,

An' th' air had a sickenin' smell.

Still they swarmed on their decks, an' went down wi' their wrecks,

In th' suck o' the shimmerin' sea;

W'en th' wind raised th' pall, we'd a look at it all;

"Twas like peerin' in hades to me.

Then we takes to our heels, for its hungry we feels;

An' out in th' offin' we go;

W'e're we washes an' wipps, takes a pull at our pipes,

An' a stiffen o' grog down below.

Eight bells lays us aft, w'en we tidies th' craft;

Wi' a song an' some side-splittin' yarns;

"Them pie-faced marines," says Mick, hitchin' his jeans,

"Couldn't hit a hull flock o' red barns!"

Then we takes th' bay ashore for an hour or more;

Till th' batteries there, too, wus still;

W'en a boat's crew o' tars raised th' Stripes an' th' Stars,

On th' brow o' th' neighborin' hill—

So th' job h'it wus done, an' th' victory won;

Eight ships an' two thousand marines,

Won an' admiral fame, an' a nation a name,

That day in th' far Philippines.

HENRY H. CUNNINGHAM.

## THE PRICE OF PEACE.

BIG BILLS PAID BY DEFEATED NATIONS IN PAST WARS.

By a Special Contributor.

**S**PAIN'S friends in Europe have come to the conclusion that her power of resistance to the United States is ended. "Peace at any price" is the advice that is given to the statesmen at Madrid from all European capitals.

But what shall the price of peace be? Uncle Sam must answer that question. It is for him to name the amount of the indemnity. Since nations first began to fight the rule which compels the defeated to pay roundly for defeat has prevailed. "So much of your territory and so much of your money," has been invariably the final word of the conqueror to the conquered.

## PRECEDENTS OF THE CENTURY.

In the early wars of the century some notable precedents have been made, from which an idea may be formed of the size of the bill shortly to be made out by the United States against Spain. The principle followed has been that, both in territory and in cash, the defeated nation is liable to pay for its experience. A far-off but famous illustration of this principle is found in the terms of peace dictated by the allied powers of Europe to France, after the fall of Napoleon at Waterloo. Not only were various pieces of French territory appropriated, but her important frontier fortresses were held for five years by an "army of occupation," which the French treasury was made to pay and support.

As a result of the three wars between Great Britain and China (1840, 1857 and 1860) the Chinese government, besides ceding Hongkong to the victorious British and opening several of her ports to trade, was made to pay an indemnity amounting in all to about \$35,000,000. In the case of the war between the United States and Mexico, when the terms of peace were dictated by our government, compensation was taken wholly in territory. Mexico was too poor at that time to have paid a cash indemnity equivalent to the cost of the war, which was about \$100,000,000. So we took California and New Mexico instead of money, and considered the bargain so good that we paid \$15,000,000 to the Mexican government as an additional consideration for the transfer.

## THE ALABAMA AWARD.

Although not strictly a war indemnity that paid by Great Britain on account of the depredations of the Alabama during our civil war is of timely interest as exemplifying the extent to which claims for compensation may be built up and cut down. As originally put forward the American claims practically comprised every item in the expense of the war from the day on which the Alabama put to sea. The prolongation of the war was attributed entirely to her and she was, therefore, made responsible for this, as well as for the loss suffered by American commerce through its transfer to foreign vessels and the increased rates of maritime insurance. The Geneva Tribunal, however, decided that such indirect results of the Alabama's depredations could not be included in the bill and awarded an indemnity of \$15,875,000 as an equivalent for the injury actually done to the United States through the fault or negligence of England.

The recent war between China and Japan was terminated by the peace of Shimonoski three years ago. By the treaty China agreed to pay Japan a sum equivalent to \$175,000,000. In addition, she ceded the island of Formosa to her conquerors, recognized the independence of Korea and consented to open four new treaty ports.

## GERMANY LEVIES IN AUSTRIA AND FRANCE.

The war between Prussia and Austria in 1866, was rounded off by the payment of a notable indemnity by the vanquished Austrians. In addition to the territorial aggrandizement of Prussia and the exclusion of Austria from the German Bund, the treaty of Prague which terminated the war, provided for the payment by Austria of an indemnity of 40,000,000 Prussian thalers, or about \$30,000,000. From this amount, however, deduction was made of 15,000,000 thalers, representing Austrian claims on Schleswig-Holstein, and 5,000,000 thalers as an equivalent for the free maintenance of the Prussian army in Austria, pending the conclusion of peace.

The heaviest war indemnity of modern times was, of course, that paid by France at the close of the war with Germany. The hostilities lasted over eight months, and the total cost of the war was estimated at \$1,580,000,000. Beside the cession of Alsace and Lorraine, France had to pay Germany five milliards of francs (\$1,000,000,000) in instalments which were allowed to extend over three years. The original demand of Germany was six milliards, or \$200,000,000 more. M. Thiers strove

in vain to save Metz, but it was to his exertions that the reduction in the amount of the indemnity was due.

## RUSSIA'S BILL AGAINST TURKEY.

The cost of the Russo-Turkish war of 1877 has been estimated at \$45,000,000. Between the declaration of war by Russia and the treaty of San Stefano nearly eleven months elapsed. By this treaty the Porte admitted itself indebted to Russia in the sum of 1,410,000,000 rubles (about \$725,000,000) as indemnity for the losses and expenses of the war. The items in the account were as follows: \$460,000,000 for war expenses; \$205,000,000 for damage done to the south coast of Russia, her export commerce, industries and railways; \$55,000,000 for injuries caused by the invasion of the Caucasus, and \$5,000,000 for injuries suffered by Russian subjects and establishments in Turkey. In consideration of the financial embarrassments of the Ottoman Empire, the Czar consented to accept in substitution for about three-fifths of the total sum the various territorial cessions sanctioned by the treaty of Berlin. This left a balance of \$225,000,000 due to Russia by Turkey, and a part of it is still unpaid.

The latest and most lenient war indemnity was that levied by victorious Turkey on Greece last year. The sultan was obliged by the great powers of Europe to cut it down to \$20,000,000, which was not a fourth part of what it actually cost him.

## COMPARATIVE COST OF AMERICAN WARS.

A few comparative figures, taken from official records, will serve to put the great increase in the cost of war as now conducted, with all the modern improvements, in a clear light. Our war for independence lasted eight years, and its cost is officially recorded as \$135,000,000, using round figures. There were about 310,000 troops engaged in that war—one-third more than have been called out in the present conflict with Spain. It follows that, accepting Mr. Dingley's estimate of \$500,000,000 a year as the cost of the present war, it is going to cost four times as much to fight Spain for one year in 1898 as it cost to fight Great Britain for the eight years from 1775 to 1783. The war of 1812, which lasted two years and eight months, cost the United States a little over \$107,000,000, and to carry it on we put in the field 576,000 troops, nearly three times as many as we have now under arms.

The Mexican war, which lasted two years and three months, cost the American people \$100,000,000 and 112,000 troops were engaged in it. If the number of the troops who carried our flag victoriously to the capital of Mexico had been doubled they would have about equalled the number of the army now in the field against Spain, and the cost of their two years and three months of operations would have been about \$200,000,000. From which it is a plain deduction that, with the same number of men under arms, a year of war in 1898 is about five times as expensive as was a year of war in 1846.

## COST OF THE CIVIL WAR.

The cost of our great civil conflict has been put down at \$6,189,929,909, but that estimate includes all expenses growing out of the war, as well as the actual cost of the military and naval operations. The direct outlay of the United States government in carrying on the war for four years was \$3,400,000,000, and in the course of the struggle, 2,859,132 Union troops were engaged. It is estimated that the number of troops actually engaged on the Union side averaged 2,326,168 for three years. Hence, it appears that the direct cost of the war, counting it on this three-years' basis, was about \$1,466,000,000 per year. But Mr. Dingley has told us that it will cost \$500,000,000 to keep 200,000 men fighting Spain for one year, which is more than one-third as much as it cost the government to keep 2,326,000 men fighting the Confederate States for the same length of time.

## LEADING ITEMS IN THE BILL.

It is easy to understand why modern warfare is so much more costly than the old-fashioned kind, if we turn to a few of the leading items in the military and naval expenditure of our time. The average cost of a first-class battleship is \$2,000,000. The cost of the never-to-be-forgotten Maine, which was a battleship of the second class, was \$2,500,000. An armored cruiser of the Brooklyn type costs \$3,000,000. An armored ram like the *Kathadin* costs \$1,000,000. A double-turreted monitor costs about \$1,500,000. A single-turreted monitor costs about \$500,000. A protected cruiser costs all the way from \$1,000,000 to \$2,700,000; the *Charleston* cost the former and the *Columbia* the latter sum. An unprotected cruiser of the Detroit type costs \$600,000. An unarmored gunboat like the *Concord* is worth \$500,000. A composite gunboat of the *Newport* class costs \$230,000. A dynamite gun-

boat like the famous *Vesuvius* is worth \$350,000. A torpedo boat of the *Farragut* pattern costs \$225,000.

## THE COST OF DIFFERENT VESSELS.

We have not lost any of our vessels in the war with Spain. The *Maine*, destroyed in Havana Harbor before the war began, is the only item of this kind that will figure in the coming bill of costs. The *Maine* cost about \$2,500,000 to build. A more serious item will be compensation for the lives of the 266 American sailors that were destroyed with her. This may justify a claim of \$5,000,000 more, to be distributed among the surviving families of the men who were thus treacherously killed. Other items in the bill will cover our general war expenses of all kinds; for coal used at sea, for transportation of our soldiers and sailors, and for the losses sustained by the interruption and disturbance of our trade and commerce, not only with Cuba itself, but with other parts of the world.

The quartermaster's department has estimated that \$44,000,000 will be needed to pay the transportation charges alone of our armies now engaged in fighting Spain for six months. The Navy Department's latest estimate of the cost of furnishing our fleets in time of peace with all their necessary equipment—of which coal is the leading article—is nearly \$1,500,000 a year. The exigencies of war have certainly doubled it. This has nothing to do with the cost of the guns, or the ammunition, or the torpedoes; it covers only such things as coal, hemp, wire, anchors, cables, chains, nautical instruments, lamps, bunting and other things that come strictly under the head of "ships' equipments."

## EXPENSIVE GUNS AND AMMUNITION.

The high cost of modern ordnance and ammunition will also help to swell Spain's indemnity bill. A complete supply of ammunition to fill once all the vessels sent to sea against Spain costs about \$4,750,000. One battleship's full supply of shot and shell costs about \$400,000. Every time one of our monitors 13-inch guns is fired the charge costs \$150; a great many of these charges are already included in our little account against Spain. The smaller guns are fired at a cost running all the way from \$200 up to \$1,000 for each charge. The guns themselves are costly, too. The bill for 100 high-power steel guns for seacoast defenses, built at Bethlehem, Pa., is \$3,500,000—averaging \$35,000 apiece.

Mr. Dingley's estimate of \$500,000,000 as the cost of our war operations against Spain for a year covers all these things, and is probably a calculation well within the actual expenditure. Even though Spain sue for peace quickly, it is not possible for our government to avoid a large portion of this estimated outlay, as the troops have been called out, and contracts of all kinds have been made for many months ahead.

## CAN SPAIN PAY?

The indemnity demanded of Spain, therefore, will probably be not less than the cost of nine months of war, based on Mr. Dingley's estimate—\$375,000,000. But, then, there is the alternative of territory. Where the victorious nation has elected to take large areas of territory from the conquered nation, it has usually been counted as part of the indemnity. So that if the ownership of the Philippines, the *Las Dolores*, Cuba and Porto Rico passes from Spain to Uncle Sam, or to the people of these Islands under the protection of the United States, that may be allowed to cut down the amount of the indemnity very considerably.

JAMES W. CLARKE.

## LIMES FOR SQUASH AND JULEPS.

BY A SPECIAL CONTRIBUTOR.

Although there are lime groves in Florida, flourishing in spite of frost, which nipped orange and lemon trees, the main American supply of limes comes from the West Indies. Trinidad, Hayti, Jamaica and other islands are dotted with lime estates. The trees are thrifty and live to a great age. They bloom twice—in the autumn for the main crop, which begins to be marketable in February, and again in March for the late crop, which comes to hand about the 1st of July. Florida lime trees bloom in February and again in June, each blossoming yielding fruit some four months later. Thus there is a year-round supply in the markets.

Like most of the citrus family, the lime bears blossoms, ripe fruit and green, simultaneously.

The men who handle them say the trade is increasing and growing steadily. This is exactly as it should be. Rightly used, nothing is more valuable. Limes are both wholesomer and cheaper than lemons. For 75 cents you may buy a box of fancy fruit, holding a mighty liberal hundred. Or you may get twenty-five for a quarter at almost any fruit stand. It is well, wherever it is possible, to buy in the original package, as thereby you get fruit much fresher and fuller of juice.

The piquant tang of lime juice goes excellently with all manner of fish. Send limes in quarters to the table whenever you have baked fish or broiled. Lime juice instead of vinegar makes another dish of salmon salad, and gives new and pleasing zest to even little-neck clams on the half-

shell. Here is a dressing that for any sort of fruit salad has been pronounced "simply heavenly."

## SALAD DRESSING.

Squeeze the juice of two limes out lightly, then scrape the pulp into a chinabowl. Sprinkle on it a teaspoon of sugar, the same quantity of celery salt, a saltspoon each of white pepper and cayenne pepper, and a teaspoon of brandy in which a stalk of unbruised mint has been infused for an hour. Mix well, then add, a little at a time, a tablespoon of salad oil. Add next, as gradually, a tablespoon of sweet white wine. Now put in another spoonful of oil, then as much lime juice, stirring all the while, so the ingredients shall not separate. If they are disposed to do it, dust in a suspicion of cornstarch and stir hard for five minutes—but there should be no need of the starch. Keep on until all the lime juice is in, along with five spoonfuls of oil. Keep very cool until wanted.

## LIMES AS A TONIC.

Drink either limeade, or the juice of a lime in a small cup of unsweetened black coffee. This is also recommended for reducing superfluous flesh. For lime squash put a little sugar in a glass, cover it with shaved ice, squeeze in the juice and pulp of a lime—two if you like it very strong. Fill up the glass with club soda, stir and drink at once. This can be varied infinitely—you may put crushed strawberries or cherries, and more sugar with the ice, squeeze in your limes, put the glass in a toddy shaker, and shake until the ice melts enough to make water unnecessary. Fresh cherries, seeded, or even their juice, make another agreeable variant. Or you may double the amount of sugar and ice, and fill up your glass with strong cold tea or mineral water. In fact, there is no limit whatever to the refreshing drinks within the possibilities or shaved ice and limes.

## JULEP A LA HOBSON.

Tell it not in Kentucky, publish it not in the streets of the south country, but the mint julep has put on frills—and been bettered thereby. At least that was the verdict of men who ought to have known. A woman made the juleps—and this is how she did it. First she filled a shaker with ice, broken to the size of hailstones. Over it she poured a generous glass of five-year-old whisky, and shook until her arms ached. Meantime she had ready three tall, thin tumblers, with one lump of ice and three of sugar in the bottom of each, and tender mint stalks just tall enough to come well above the brim, all around the edges. She put a tiny cube of fresh, ripe pineapple on to within an inch of the top with the top of the sugar, then filled the glasses whisky and ice. On top of that she squeezed a lime, and scooped out a little of its flesh. The end crowned the work. As with one voice the drinkers declared she had given a last touch to the distinctive spirit of the south, as the hero of Santiago had given to its bravery—hence the name.

## RICKEY'S MULTIFORM.

Whether Col. Joe Rickey of St. Louis and the United States, or the modest lime has most to answer for, who can tell? The colonel thrust himself on greatness when he taught a perspiring world that coolness lies in the conjunction of gin and ice and lime juice. The world has gone farther and taught itself to apply Rickey principles to all manner of liquid refreshments. Rickey's cordials abound—Rickey's are natural or with all manner of trimmings. The making thereof is not complex. All that is needed is a couple of tall thin glasses, shaved ice, fresh limes, whatever spirit chosen, with a bottle of very cold mineral water. Fill one glass two-thirds full of ice, squeeze one or two limes upon it, also their pulp. In the other glass put as much gin as you like, add mineral water, then mix the contents of the two glasses and drink leisurely.

M. M. C. WILLIAMS.

## TRICKS OF A KANAKA.

## Remarkable Feats Performed in the Water by a Native Athlete.

[Pacific Commercial Advertiser.] There is a native living in Nawiliwili, District of Lihue, on the island of Kauai, whom every one knows as Johnny, but whose family name is Kuakolao. This latter name he has had tattooed on his arm, together with the picture of a deceased sweetheart. In appearance he is a typical native, muscular, with the appearance of an athlete.

Johnny is a remarkably good swimmer, and, it is said, was at one time very much addicted to the habit of stealing ducks. His method was very simple. He would hide in the bulrushes along the edges of the duck ponds and would, from time to time, dive out where the ducks happened to be, snatch one or two from the surface, push them into a bag, swim back again to the rushes, there to take breath for another sally. In this way he succeeded in making quite a comfortable living. However, he has given up his crooked ways, and now resides like a peaceably inclined citizen, relying on work that is given him from time to time.

As a diver there are few natives even, who can beat him. In diving after lobsters he has the very uncomfortable habit of swimming a great distance into caves that have no opening above the water. Beneath the rocks of these places he will feel around, never failing to come to the top, bringing with him something to make glad the hearts of the housewives.

## REVOLUTIONS IN URUGUAY.

### DESULTORY GUERRILLA WARFARE ENDS IN SHOCKING CRUELTY TO THE DEFEATED.

By a Special Contributor.

EVERYBODY is more or less acquainted with the reputation the old Spanish colonies have acquired for revolutionary tendencies. To be in a perpetual state of revolt appears to be a characteristic necessity of their natures. Whether they derive this predilection from their restless progenitors, the old conquistadores, or the Indian blood that runs in their veins, may be matter for inquiry; the fact remains nevertheless.

That they are not solely animated with love of plunder is evidenced by many a hard-fought field and individual instances of great personal bravery. Witness the hard fighting in Paraguay from 1865 to 1870. Here the Paraguayans under Solano Lopez resisted the combined forces of Brazil, the Argentine Confederation and Uruguay for five years, and only yielded after their president and general was killed at the battle of Aquidabán. That this was no bloodless encounter was too surely indicated by the steamerloads of wounded that arrived weekly in Buenos Ayres from the scene of war. On the other hand, the desire for actual fighting in large bodies seems at times to be singularly wanting. This will appear from the accounts which I am about to give of some engagements in Uruguay which I chanced to witness.

During one of the severer outbreaks in Uruguay I traveled up to an estancia north of the Rio Negro. I had taken up a large band of sheep, had delivered them and dismissed my peons. The trip had taken over three weeks, and as soon as my business was done I hurried back home with one companion only.

On the second day of our return trip we were within two leagues of home; the night had closed in and it was quite dark. Suddenly as we galloped on we were arrested by a shout of "Quién Va?" and several dusky forms rode up and surrounded us. We knew, of course, there was a revolution going on, but had heard no news from these parts since leaving. The newcomers proved to be soldiers. We could see their long lances and carbines. They ordered us to get down at once and hand over our horses and saddles.

Our experience told us that once on foot our chances would be infinitesimal. So we naturally demurred. We told them our horses were tied, that we were foreigners and demanded to see their general. After a heated discussion this request was acceded to and we were conducted to a "pulperia" (country store,) which Gen. Maximo Lopez was occupying as his headquarters. The general greeted us effusively; he had evidently been partaking freely of "caña," the native whisky.

After some little disbursement of coin of the country we obtained a written order from the general (written by the way, for obvious reasons, by the store-keeper) purporting to give us permission to pass through the lines, we folded up our order and started afresh in good spirits. The first time we were halted, however, we found out the inefficacy of the so-called order. The men laughed at it and tore it up. This one wanted a horse, another a saddle and so forth. We were ordered to get down and deliver up everything or take the consequences.

Somehow or other, however, by dint of hard arguing and stupendous luck we managed to get away from them, and finally through both lines and so home, with the loss of only a small portion of our gear.

The fight was between the Colorados (Reds or Government party) and the Blancos (Whites or insurgents) and there were about three thousand men on each side.

The Colorados had quite a body of infantry, something very unusual in that country, and amongst them were a good many enlisted Italians. All, of course, had horses, and the infantry left their horses in charge of the cavalry.

The Blancos had one piece of ordnance, a clumsy old ten-pounder, which was posted on a low hill near the "pulperia."

By daylight next morning the fight commenced. The old cannon was kept busy, and was doing considerable execution, so at last the cavalry of the Colorados was ordered to charge. They started at full speed, brandishing their lances and shouting bravely, but as they approached the enemy, those that had them discharged their carbines, then with extraordinary unanimity they wheeled and fled, taking with them not only their own horses but those of the infantry. Down the slope they poured, some 2000 men driving not less than three thousand horses before them straight for our estancia house. Here they filled up all the corrals with horses and picking out the best, hastily mounted and dispersed.

Now it would have appeared that the

Blancos would have killed or captured the whole body of infantry thus deserted by their cavalry. But not a bit of it. They fired a few more shots from the cannon and emptied their carbines, then carrying off their wounded they left the field to scour the country for fugitives or wounded men. These, when they caught them, they tied hand and foot and killed with their facons or long knives invariably finishing the work with a neat incision in the throat. So victorious and jubilant they arrived at the house. Here, while some collected the best of horses, others hunted around in search of fugitives. This latter proceeding caused us no dismay for an acquaintance of ours had fled early in the day, and sought refuge at our house. Fortunately for us, no less than for him, we managed to keep him concealed. So the Blancos passed on to gather up cattle and sheep for dinner, and we awaited a visit from the Colorados. They came later in the evening and took their horses. They told us they had buried their own men, but left the Blancos on the field, so we gathered all hands and went to bury them.

On our arrival we found that their ideas of burial were more consistent with haste than decency. Here a booted foot would be protruding, and here an arm or hand, while the dead Blancos were left as they fell, always excepting that each one had his throat cut, for security's sake. We did our best to inter them all decently, and returned home.

It was here that an instance of generosity was impressed on my mind. During the engagement a young officer of the Reds rode up to a house near by. He was badly wounded and begged for a drink of water. The people of the house seeing his pitiful condition, prayed him to get down and come into the house, while they would do what they could for him. He steadily refused. "No," he said, "if they find me here they will not only kill me, but all of you besides," so he rode slowly away. We found the poor fellow later with the Spaniards' ghastly mark on his throat.

Another encounter that I witnessed, also between the Colorados and the Blancos, was much more resolutely contested.

The Colorados, who were some eighteen hundred strong, were surrounded by fully three thousand Blancos. Marcello was the general of the Colorado forces, and he handled his troops so well and made such determined charges on the enemy that the Blancos had great difficulty in holding their ground. Their chagrin, however, at experiencing such stubborn resistance where they looked for an easy victory, infuriated them, and they fought as fiercely as the Reds. The day notwithstanding was going in favor of Marcello, and the Blancos were giving on all sides. Then he seeing his advantage, headed a charge in person, thinking he could at once determine the event. Unfortunately his horse was killed under him, and he wounded and taken prisoner.

At the loss of their leader the Reds became demoralized and commenced to give way; the Blancos charged them again and again, till finally they broke and fled in all directions. Now followed the fiendish orgy of the victors. They pursued and every captured or wounded Colorado was impaled and his throat cut, which latter ceremony was not even omitted in the case of the dead.

But the worst fate awaited the gallant Marcello. He was buried to the neck, his ears cut off and left in this position to die of his wounds during the night, amid the jeers and insults of his tormentors. Thus we found him next day and buried him with the respect due to a brave man. Truly he deserved a better fate.

Not less than four hundred men must have fallen in this fight, the stragglers who were afterward run down and butchered increased the list considerably.

For several days after the engagement we occasionally came across the bodies of one, two and as many as seven men lying together. All bore the unmistakable mark of Uruguayan revenge on their throats. H. A. R.

Stuart Robson, Henry Miller, James K. Hackett, who is to star this season, Mr. and Mrs. Sothern, and Otis Skinner, all expect to make productions, but it is too early yet to know much of them. Miss Adams will, of course, continue in "The Little Minister," which has been so phenomenally successful. Mr. Jefferson will keep to old and well-worn paths. Mr. Daly makes promises, but has as yet announced nothing. Neither are the plans of the Lyceum or Empire Theaters made public at this time.

Among English husbands of American wives, forty-four have taken from this country fortunes varying from \$50,000 to \$12,000,000.

## CARING FOR THE WOUNDED.

SOME EXPERIENCES OF A VETERAN ARMY SURGEON ON THE FIELD.

By a Special Contributor.

IT is a common impression that wounded men on battlefields cry out almost constantly from pain, and that one of the most harrowing features of such scenes is to hear "the shrieks and groans of the wounded." This impression has probably gained credence mainly from works of fiction, written by those who knew little of the actual facts of army life, of the conduct of soldiers when engaged in battle or when stricken down upon the field.

In fact, wounded men usually make no outcry, and this is especially the case with those most severely wounded. The first effect of a serious gunshot wound is to give a strong nervous shock to the whole system. The man is at first dazed. He may not know what hurt him, where he has been struck, or even that he has been hit at all, and the sense of pain does not at all correspond with the gravity of the wound. Sometimes men who are not seriously wounded suffer more from pain than do those who have severe wounds.

Of course there is a wide difference in individuals as to their will and fortitude in enduring pain. Some men make much fuss over a wound which is not at all serious, just as some soldiers feign sickness in order to shirk doing their duty. Any experienced army surgeon will at once call to mind such cases. I think of a soldier whom we believed deliberately cut off one of his thumbs with an ax, thinking this would keep him from being sent to the front. Yet this man submitted to the amputation necessary, which was done without using an anesthetic, without a whimper. He lacked moral courage but could endure pain. We had a big, burly fellow who persistently feigned rheumatism in his legs and hobbled about on his toes. We blistered and burnt his legs unmercifully, using various devices for counter-irritation, but he endured it all stoically rather than do his duty on guard and picket lines. There was also a heavyweight who was an expert boxer whom we thought would make a first-class soldier, but he had his head shaved and was "drummed out of camp" for skulking on the battlefield.

But the vast majority of our American boys make splendid soldiers. They have moral courage. They do their duty like men, in camp and on the march, they stand up to their work when the battle is on and those who are cut down by the storm of iron hail take care of themselves as best they can and endure the pain without a murmur. The pain may be intense and the man may know that he has lost an arm or a leg, but he shuts his teeth hard together and says nothing, unless it be to call out, "Go ahead, boys; don't stop for me."

Gunshot wounds are of almost every conceivable description and in some cases the pain is intense, and for perhaps an hour or more after receiving the wound some exclamation or sign of acute suffering may escape from the lips of the stoutest hearted soldier, but as a rule nothing is heard from the wounded on the field or at the field hospital to show that they suffer pain.

On June 15, 1864, began the first attack in force by part of the Union army upon the Confederate lines in front of Petersburg. Lee was at Cold Harbor; Beauregard in command, at Petersburg; Grant was on that day moving the Army of the Potomac across the James River on a pontoon bridge; Butler was to move against Petersburg.

The Eighteenth Army Corps, under Gen. Smith, moved from camp near Spring Hill at daybreak. By 7 o'clock the battle was on and soon our ambulance corps began to bring back the wounded. Quite early in the day a farm house was selected as the most available place for a field hospital, and there we remained and worked constantly and as rapidly as possible during the entire day and until darkness compelled us to cease, caring for the wounded, who were brought to us in large numbers. There were probably at this hospital eight or ten surgeons with a number of nurses and others assisting.

The first care of the wounded is to stop the flow of blood. This is done to some extent by the ambulance corps. I remember the case of a Lieutenant colonel who was brought in with a gunshot wound through his thigh, which had severed a large branch of the femoral artery, from which he was still losing blood. Styptics had been used, but were not effectual in arresting bleeding in such a case. I closed the openings with wads of cotton and sent him on to a general hospital. On the following day the colonel asked to have the plug removed as they caused him much discomfort, but the surgeon in charge objected strongly to this, fearing a return of the hemorrhage, and they were left in another day when the colonel insisted that if the surgeon did not he would remove them himself, and

they were taken out with no ill effects. After stopping hemorrhage the wounded man is placed in as comfortable a position as possible, the wounds protected temporarily, he is given water to drink, and if severely wounded stimulants and anodynes are administered.

As soon as practicable one or more operating tables are set up and the work of performing amputations and other operations is carried on. One surgeon administers the chloroform and watches the man's pulse and respiration, one uses the instruments and another assists. Others go about examining and dressing wounds, deciding what shall be done where an operation is necessary, removing foreign bodies, such as bits of clothing from the wounds and in general seeing that the men are cared for. The best operator in our division was an assistant surgeon with very moderate scholastic attainments, who failed to pass an examination for promotion to surgeon, but who made an excellent mechanic in the use of surgical instruments. He was very careful and very deliberate in his work, usually smoked a pipe when operating. In making an amputation he carefully sliced and clipped the flaps until when applied, sewed and bound together there was perfect adaptation of the parts.

On that day we had more than we could do, we worked as long as we could see and when darkness came each wounded man had received some attention. The floors of the house were used for those most severely wounded, while many were placed about the grounds, under the trees and on the lawn. Everybody was tired and ready for sleep. On the ground wrapped in my blanket I slept till 1 o'clock, when I was called up to take charge, and my experience in watching over those men that night at the old Virginia homestead was one long to be remembered.

When the surgeon whom I relieved had taken my place among the sleepers, I was the only man on duty. It will no doubt seem to many that it was heartless to leave so many wounded men through the night with but one watcher. We did not think so. We aimed to give them the best care we could with the facilities at hand. Thirty-four years is too long a time for me to remember many of the details connected with such an experience, but this account is written as my memory gives it.

In starting to enter the house I found lying upon the threshold of the front door the body of a soldier. He had probably been wounded internally and starting to go outside died from a hemorrhage. On the parlor floor were several men, I think eight or ten, each of whom had received a wound in the leg which called for an amputation above the knee. The science of surgery has been greatly improved since 1864. At that time the chances of life in such cases, especially under such conditions as existed at ordinary field hospitals, were not very good. These men had been placed on the floor, with something, perhaps a coat or knapsack, to serve as pillows and as supports for each stump. There were no beds and little or no covering but the clothing worn by the men. They were all sleeping. These were the men who especially needed help, if help there could be, to carry them through that desperate struggle for life. There were the flickering rays of one or two candles and I carried one in a lantern. I got down close to each man, carefully noted his pulse, his breathing, the color of his lips. Poor fellows! It was little I could do for them. Should I waken this one and give him a stimulant or should I let him sleep on? They had endured the exertion and heat of the day, the excitement of the battle, with every nerve strung up to its highest tension, the shock of a terrible wound, the suffering on the field and on the ride to the hospital, the long wait till they could be brought to the surgeon's table, the anxiety as to the result, the thoughts of the loved ones at home, and the effects of the amputation. Now, with each of those men the tide of life was at its lowest ebb, and before another sun rose two of them the tide had ceased to flow.

Most of those in the other rooms and about the grounds were not so dangerously wounded. All were sleeping. Few called for anything or required any attention, occasionally there was a call for a drink of water. I passed the night going from one to another to see where there was anything needed, especially to see that no restless sleeper had disturbed his wound so as to bring on a hemorrhage.

In the morning we finished our work at the field hospital. There were some minor amputations and other operations to be performed, and all to be prepared for removal to better quarters. There are times in the emergencies of war when wounded men are left upon the field for many hours, exposed to the scorching rays of the sun or to rain or cold before any help comes to them. War is a cruel business.

L. A.



## A Backwoods Captain.

"SOME men are born naval fighters," declared an old Detroitian who served on a man-of-war as long as his years would permit, "and they are just as liable to be born in the woods as where the roar of the sea reaches them by day and night."

"My father used to tell of a captain who won fame as a hard and skillful fighter under the old naval regime. Through an exercise of political influence he was appointed a midshipman from a remote rural district of North Carolina. In this capacity he made his first appearance upon a war frigate, gazed about him with open-mouthed astonishment, and finally, going to the center of the deck, looked into the hold. His impression was that he was being hoaxed, but surprise gained the mastery, and in a bewildered way he exclaimed: 'Begosh, she's holler!'

"After he had reached a captaincy and while he was in port for a few days one of the friends of a petty officer who had been having too much fun ashore reported the young man's arrest. The captain's first talk was about bombarding the town and hanging the mayor at the yard arms.

"No use in that," smiled the intermediary. "I've bailed him out and will fix the thing peaceably."

"Baled him out" roared the captain. "Then I maroon him. He's left to his fate. When one of my men disgraces the navy by gettin' so full that you have to bale him out I throws off the line and ban'ons him."

"Yet that same captain was one of the most successful of the old-time navy men."—[Detroit Free Press.]

## Created a Sensation.

IT WAS the first melon of the season and was evidently brought from Florida. The negro woman who got off the Georgia Southern train with the melon pretended that she did not notice the sensation she created, but no conquering hero ever walked with a prouder step.

At least two dozen pairs of eyes watched the woman as she passed out of the gate. As she ascended the steps one coon who could no longer control his feeling was heard to say:

"I'd like ter see dat milyun dray on de flo."

"I'd like ter see dat milyun drap on she'd jes' drap de milyun an' let it brek," said another.

Meanwhile the woman stopped and put the melon on the steps to take a rest. Then the crowd gathered around, most of them making comments loud enough for the woman to hear them, but she pretended not to hear a word, and after a short breathing spell she took up the melon and marched on up the street, followed by a number of hotel porters, small boys, etc.

Had the melon been a genuine glass-cut it could not have created a greater sensation among the colored population.—[Macon Telegraph.]

## Didn't Like the Tune.

THEY are telling a story at the navy yard about Capt. Richard Leary of the San Francisco. When that vessel was last at the yard for repairs her band played every night for the men at quarters and later for the officers' mess. It seems that Capt. Leary was very fond of one air called "La Paloma," and almost every evening after the band had finished its regular programme the captain would send out a request that "La Paloma" be played. Now, the crew of the San Francisco are loyal Americans to a man. By a simple process of reasoning, it became evident to them that "La Paloma," from its name, must be a Spanish air. This was enough to make the tune obnoxious to the crew.

Capt. Leary, in blissful ignorance of the mental trouble he was causing his men, continued to ask for his favorite air. One night there came a crisis in the matter. The men were scattered about the decks when a messenger came forward with the usual request.

"Boys, this is too much," said one future Jim Hickey, springing up. "Let's queer the blame Dago buck."

Standing near by were scrap buckets containing the remains of the evening meal. When the band struck up the offensive air each man grabbed a cold potato or anything else that came handy and let fly at the musicians. The men proved that they could throw straight, as well as shoot straight. The band kept on with true Yankee fortitude, but it was in very dissonant fashion that "La Paloma" floated on the evening breeze. Capt. Leary noticed the difference, and sent for the band leader, who plays a violin.

"What's the trouble?" he asked.

"Well," replied the musician, "it grunted deep disgust that it failed to take both my hands to fiddle, and I fit. As a precautionary measure, the

can't do it well and dodge potatoes at the same time."

When the whole affair was explained, Capt. Leary appreciated the joke as much as any one. He has found a new favorite air now, and "La Paloma" is discarded.—[New York Sun.]

## Saw Signs of Depravity.

"DISTRUST that man on sight," said Jones, meaningly. Jones is one of the men who think they are born detectives. "Yes, sir. I wouldn't trust that man with a saucepan lid."

"H'm," said Robinson, who happened to know the man in question, and held a very different opinion. "And why not, may I ask?"

"In the first place, do you notice the stooping, insinuating way in which he carries his shoulders? That's craft."

"Oh!"

"In the second place, you observe that he clutches his fists as though he had a grip upon something that nothing would persuade him to loosen. That's crudity."

"Ah!"

"In the third place, do you see how furtively he glances from side to side? That's guilt."

There was a pause.

"I happen to know that man," said Robinson.

"And I am right?" demanded Jones, triumphantly.

"No, you are wrong. He has just become proficient enough to go in the street with his bicycle. Nearly all bicycle riders have these signs."

"Ah!"—[Pearson's Weekly.]

## Didn't Recognize It.

A COUPLE of years ago De Scott Evans, the artist, took a trip to Jamaica, and upon his return to New York he exhibited a number of pictures that he had painted during his outing.

One day a man, who had been looking through the studio, stopped before a certain picture, and said:

"What does this represent?"

"That," said Mr. Evans, "is a scene in Jamaica."

"Jamaica?" echoed the visitor; "that's strange. I don't remember ever seeing anything like that in Jamaica."

"You have been there, then, have you?" the artist inquired.

"Oh, yes, I live there."

"Well, you surely must be acquainted with this place, then. It is a street scene in the principal town of the island."

The man from Jamaica looked at Mr. Evans for a moment, as if he thought the latter must be daft. Then he emphatically declared:

"I live in Jamaica, and there isn't a street in the town that bears the remotest resemblance to that picture."

The mention of Jamaica as a town cleared away the mist.

"I see," said Mr. Evans, "you live in Jamaica, Long Island, don't you?"

"Yes" replied the suburbanite; "is there another Jamaica, anywhere?"—[Cleveland Leader.]

## The Somnolent Fat Man.

"IT'S a natural for a fat man to sleep as it is for a cow to chew her cud."

"I sat in a Griswold-street restaurant the other morning about 2 o'clock, waiting for a short order," continued the drummer. "At a nearby table sat a fat man. He must have weighed 250 pounds, and he was big in every direction. The most noticeable fact was that he was asleep; not a fiber of him was awake. With his hat still on, his hands hung limp beside him, his head dropped toward the floor, he slept profoundly, unconsciously, continuously.

The waiter came with his order.

"Warner, wake up," urged the white-coated knight of the chops.

"Warner refused."

The waiter shook him. No evidence of earthly consciousness.

"Another severe shaking failed of its purpose. The waiter got his mouth to the fat man's ear and cried:

"Pancakes."

"Warner slept on, a trifle annoyed.

He shifted a leg and grunted. The waiter changed his base of operations to the other side, and while a snicker went around the dining hall, Warner was shaken until his head vibrated like a tall building in an earthquake. But he wouldn't wake.

"The waiter took off Warner's hat, en dehors, and began rubbing his head. The effect was only partial, for Warner revived just enough to know his hat was off. He knew he needed a head covering, and reaching down he picked up the plate before him and, lifting it with both hands, put it on his head. The few belated spectators held their sides as they watched this strange freak of a sleep-soaked fat man, who held on to the plate and

"What's the trouble?" he asked.

"Well," replied the musician, "it grunted deep disgust that it failed to take both my hands to fiddle, and I fit. As a precautionary measure, the



The testimonials from women in Los Angeles and all through the West prove these facts concerning the curative properties of Anita Cream:

It removes freckles after all other preparations have failed.  
It draws the pimples from beneath the skin and removes them.  
It clears the skin of blackheads and reduces the size of the pores.  
It removes every particle of tan and leaves the skin soft and clear.  
It clears the skin of all muddiness and discolorations.  
It eradicates moth patches and liver moles.  
It builds a firm flesh.  
It imparts the complexion of youth.

One woman says: "The first jar of Anita Cream brought out all the impurities from beneath the skin and made my face look even worse than before, but the second jar removed every bit of tan and cleared my complexion so completely that I am very proud of the result. I sent three jars to my friends in the east and they are more than pleased with it. I continue its use occasionally."

Another says: "I have tried everything I know of to remove freckles, but nothing did it until I used Anita Cream."

## IT COAXES A NEW SKIN

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## OUR MORNING SERMON.

## WAR AND EVOLUTION.

By Rev. Charles Elliott St. John,

Minister of the First Unitarian Church, Pittsburgh, Pa.

For unto every one that hath shall be given, but he shall have abundantly; but from him that hath not shall be taken away even that which he hath.—[Mat. xxv, 29.]

They will be done in earth as it is in heaven.—[Mat. vi, 10.]

WE ARE one of the three or four greatest nations of the world, 70,000,000 of free people, with a vast continent for our domain. We are rich beyond any practical estimation, our resources are unbounded, our national intelligence is able to cope with any situation. And our strength is the mighty strength of youth, our courage that of a people assured of a magnificent future.

On the other hand, Spain is one of the weakest of the ancient nations. Her territory, not counting the colonies which she has practically lost, is hardly one-thirtieth of ours; her population is but a little more than one-fifth of ours. In the place of wealth she has only bankruptcy. Of intelligence in the administration of national affairs, of skill in the art of war—certain on the seas—she appears to possess almost nothing. All is guided by an absurd clinging to antiquated precedents and a spirit of ancient pride, which, though heroic, is not reasonable.

Standing alone we might almost dare the world. Standing alone, Spain is feebleness itself. It is mere common sense, therefore, not lack of patriotism, which prevents many of our citizens from doing any boasting about this war. It was a true sense of what befits the dignity of a mighty nation in dealing with a feeble foe which impelled President McKinley to try every possible method for bringing Spain to her knees, and to be forbearing to the last extremity before resorting to force. It is this and the humanitarianism inseparable from it, which has bidden us ause again and again in the bombardment of Santiago in the hope of inducing surrender without inflicting further injury.

While, as a military exploit, our victory over Spain may not rank as one of the great affairs of history, still there are aspects to it of far more permanent interest, and it is of these we should speak.

Evolution has characterized the history of all things, both material and spiritual. The progress of life has been by means of terrible struggle and the repeated dying out of that which is weak. This same law applies to men and to nations, and has been manifest in the rise and fall of nations. For the ultimate good of the world, the defective phases of civilization must be blotted out, if they cannot be improved; and a nation will endure or perish according to its fitness, its power as an agency of progress.

It is under this law, this solemn expression of the eternal mind, that our war with Spain has eventuated. Considered in this light, it could no more have been prevented from having its brief reign of sorrow than the solar systems could be stopped in their essential courses. From the point of view of evolution this war is the action by which a great advance in civilization is to take place, and on this ground one can see that it has a significance far greater than at first appears. It is the battle for supremacy between the new and the old life of the world.

More markedly than ever before, perhaps, the glorious forces of intellectual liberty have come into collision with those of superstition and tyranny. It has come to pass that political oppression, glaring injustice between ruler and ruled, financial misrule of one country by another, and all their accompaniments of cruelty, greed and poverty can no longer be endured on the same continent with personal liberty and republican government. Spain, by centuries of misgovernment and persistent disregard of all that makes for the spiritual progress of mankind, has followed to the very end the blind road of what human life should not be, and among the other manifestations of her deserved decay the day has come when she cannot be suffered any longer to exert her depressing influence at the borders of a land whose ideals are freedom and mental progress.

In the interests of advancing civilization Spain had to depart. Ours is the nation upon which it has fallen to compel her to do so. Would that we could have accomplished this result without the resort to arms; it would have been incalculably grander as an achievement if we could have done it as our President tried to do it, by moral suasion. But that did not move those determined upholders of the things that oppose progress, and so the flag had to be thrown in their faces, the battleship had to assail them with its shells.

Inasmuch as Spain by long centuries of misrule has grown weaker and weaker, and yet has learned no lesson toward the improvement of her methods; inasmuch as she has deservedly lost land after land, which she was not worthy to control; it may be the decree

of eternal justice that even the little which she has left shall be taken away from her. It is equally just that her loss shall in some way prove a gain to a nation which deserves more because she possesses so much on a basis of righteousness and individual liberty. It is just that Spain should lose prestige, and that we should gain it, for she has come to represent the decay while we represent the advance of civilization.

The real causes and significance of this war, you perceive, lie further back and deeper than the specific events of oppression and treachery which have aroused the desperation of the Cubans and the personal anger of the Americans; and for this reason the motives which ought to actuate all thoughtful citizens of the United States are nobler and more farseeing than any passions of revenge and hatred. What we are about is not so much the slaying of individuals who chance to wear the Spanish uniform, and the sinking of ships that fly the Spanish flag; it is a larger thing, the crippling of the influence of a nation which is guided by defective and narrowing ideals; and, beyond that, we are after a still grander thing, the strengthening of all generous and everlasting ideals in human life. All honor to our brave soldiers and sailors, but it is not they alone who are working for this grander end. Every citizen who is doing his daily duty in the stress of high ideals is thereby doing something toward making this nation strong for the fight against mediaevalism, and competent for the building up of livelier conditions of life.

While this war lasts—and God grant that its destructions may be very quickly over—we need to keep clearly in mind that we want it to serve truly noble ends. We wish prosperity and industrial and moral liberty to spring up in the Antilles and Philippines as an immediate result of it. For the good of the world and not for our own glory we wish to have the baleful influence of decrepit Spain curtailed. We even dare to hope that in the providence of God the time is near when the people of that country will be able to read the plain lesson of their disaster, and humbly enter the broadening path of economic progress which they so long have flouted.

Our motive should be the spirit of brotherhood for all mankind; for the Cubans first, whom we are trying to deliver from cruel abuses; for the Spaniards themselves in the second place, who are each and all immortal souls and therefore capable of being made the children of freedom instead of the oppressed slaves of superstition and ignorance; for all the world as fast as reason allows, in the noble conviction that while it is a good thing to love our country, it is a still better thing to be citizens of the all-embracing kingdom of God, each standing ever ready to serve every other soul in the name of truth, righteousness and love.

Whatever may be the motives which some hastily express when talking of this war, I believe that at the heart of our people there is no selfish aim. We are not fighting to gain territory, and if that comes, it will only be on the general principle that they who are fit to rule shall be required to rule. We are fighting, if ever a nation did, for others rather than ourselves. We are fighting to remove the barriers of human happiness and progress. And we are carrying on the war, I believe, with a high-minded self-restraint, with most chivalrous treatment of our foes, with kind care and right feeling toward all prisoners, and with desire for the least possible destruction of life or property.

If such are truly our motives and methods, and if at the conflict's close all our actions are directed to the common welfare of humanity, and not by a vindictive spirit against the defeated nor by a selfish consideration for ourselves, we shall have done more than nation ever did before toward ushering in the day when war shall no longer be a factor in the evolutionary process.

In the kingdom of heaven as we shall know it after death, the law of evolution will, I think, still impel us onward, but it will spring out of noble rivalry in doing good, while each person's strife will be mainly against his own imperfections; and it is that state of things which we wish to have prevail "on earth as it is in heaven." But it cannot come until all nations have become so unselfish in spirit that they are able to employ the arbitration of brotherly love in place of arms; and if we make our war such an one as that, while it is altogether unlikely that it will release the world from further fighting, it will certainly provide the world with an object lesson of far-reaching influence in favor of peace on earth.

There are in the world worse things than war, and that is all that can be said in excuse of war. At present we have to fight in order to handle without gloves those worse things; but the time will come when the evolution of mankind will consist of the steady lifting up of the weak and imperfect rather

than in their destruction—a time in which heroism, personal strength of character, and unselfish willingness to be faithful to duty will far surpass anything that the warring world has known.

And when that day appears, men will understand better than they do now the glory of a life whose strength is simply righteousness, and whose victories cause no humiliations. It will be the day when men have at last accepted the spirit of Jesus Christ as really having a meaning for this world.

## RELIGIOUS THOUGHT.

## AN EPITOME OF THE SERMONS OF A WEEK.

LIBERTY. The secret of liberty is self government.—[Rev. Lyman Abbott, Congregationalist, New York.]

INFINITE. The Scriptures are broader than a measure of a man's mind.—[Rev. C. C. Hall, Presbyterian, New York City.]

AMBITION. No man is fit to be a minister who has not a large ambition.—[Rev. F. James, Episcopalian, Philadelphia.]

HAPPINESS. Let us review God's dealings with us and our gratitude and our happiness will be increased.—[Rev. J. A. Henry, Presbyterian, Philadelphia.]

THE PRESENT BIBLE. Today we have a clearer, more intelligible and lovable Bible than for centuries.—[Rev. J. H. Ecob, Congregationalist, Denver, Colo.]

NOT IN HATE. The Stars and Stripes were not unfurled in hate, but in the cause of brotherhood.—[Rev. W. H. Moreland, Episcopalian, San Francisco.]

GAINING KNOWLEDGE. Our knowledge is gained by reasoning from what we do observe to what we do not.—[Rev. C. J. H. Jones, Episcopalian, Louisville, Ky.]

BE JUST. Be just, true not only to yourselves, but true to your neighbor; true not only to your mind, but loyal to other people's mind.—[Rev. Jenkin Lloyd Jones, Episcopalian, Chicago.]

REAL AND FALSE ARISTOCRACY. Real aristocracy is in the circle of the best men; false, the circle of the men in the best places.—[Rev. Dr. Frank Crane, Methodist, Chicago.]

IDEALS. Today the highway to every city is carpeted with the flowers of faith and love to make beautiful the path of ideals.—[Rev. Frank M. Bristol, Methodist, Washington.]

SCIENTIFIC UNBELIEF. When the church ceases to interest itself in scientific hypotheses, no longer tenable it will not be troubled much with "scientific unbelief," which has been largely a lack of belief in the wisdom or good faith of ecclesiastical leaders.—[Rev. D. S. Jordan, Unitarian, Palo Alto, Cal.]

OPTIMISTS. The Christian believer who holds that the drift is now retrograde, but that recovery and reform are still possible, may be the real optimist.—[Bishop Huntington, Episcopalian, Central, New York.]

ALL POWERFUL. The churches were never stronger, the pulpit more effective or religious literature more interesting or powerful than it is today.—[Rev. A. V. G. Allen, Episcopalian, Cambridge, Mass.]

A RESULT OF UNION. It was the union of Christian disciples which at the outset contributed greatly to win converts to their cause.—[Rev. G. P. Fisher, Episcopalian, New Haven, Ct.]

POWER AND WEALTH. The chief business of Christianity for the next generation is likely to be the consecration of the methods of material power and wealth.—[Rev. W. J. Tucker, Congregationalist, Hanover, N. H.]

SACRED AND SECULAR. We have divided the world and all its affairs into sacred and secular. God is in one day of the week especially; the other days we are apt to think we are away off from him, engaged in our worldly affairs.—[Rev. M. J. Savage, Unitarian, New York City.]

THE FUNCTION OF RELIGION. It is the function of religion to prompt men to make needed sacrifice, as well as to give correct views of what is really beneficial alike to the individual and to society.—[Dr. R. T. Ely, Collegiate, Madison, Wis.]

ETERNAL LOVE. In the fact that no person's life is precisely on a level with that of any other, I see the full assurance of the eternal love that clings to each soul and gives to every one his own ascending path of moral opportunity.—[Rev. C. E. St. John, Unitarian, Pittsburgh.]

CHRISTIAN LABORING MEN. Christian laboring men once inside of the church cannot help to be a moral power in the world and in the community. Such an ideal church may not exist in this century, but it will be in the next.—[Rev. Stephen A. Northrop, Baptist, Kansas City.]

EXPECTANCY. It is a delightful thing to have friends, many friends, but he is a stronger man, a more useful man, who will go on with the discharge of duty to God, though friends one by one desert him, even his father and mother forsake him.—[Rev. Dr. William J. Caron, Baptist, Camden, N. J.]

THE OUTLOOK. If the Christian religion were either a fixed set of

dogmas, or an ecclesiastical order, or even if it were wholly a matter of faith, or a matter of scientific evidence, its outlook for the twentieth century would be uncertain.—[Rev. T. T. Munger, Unitarian, New Haven, Ct.]

IDLENESS. We can show that we regard good work in any honest avocation, as entitling the worker to the sincere respect of his fellow-men—of far higher respect than that of the idler, whose main business is eating, wearing clothes and killing time.—[Rev. W. Gladden, Congregationalist, Columbia, O.]

OBEDIENCE. Our safety is in our obedience to God, in constant watchfulness and fidelity. I do not believe that there are farces of evil ever near us, and possibilities of woe. I believe that there is a force nearer and mightier than the devil and all the forces of hell. If we trust and obey God the Father, we shall be safe from all the possibilities of woe.—[Rev. W. T. Perin, Methodist, Boston.]

THE CURSE OF COMPETITION. Competition assumes low idea of man. It is entirely contrary to the Christian or religious spirit. No defender of competition can rightly bear the Christian name, no matter what his theological opinions. It destroys beauty and strength and virtue, it blights childhood and womanhood and manhood; it wastes our wealth, it ruins our resources, it aids anarchy, and sustains strife.—[Rev. B. Fay Mills, Evangelist, Boston.]

SECRETS OF HAPPINESS. Happiness is most often found where there is perfect confidence. The two go hand in hand. The wife should be careful of her husband's best wishes, should aid if need be in his financial arrangements, as far as possible; should make him know she has his interests at heart, and that whatever concerns him, whether of joy or of sorrow, concerns herself also. Unquestioned confidence means happiness.—[Dr. E. H. Barnett, Presbyterian, Atlanta, Ga.]

Chancellor Henry M. McCracken announced at the monthly meeting of the corporation of the New York University that an anonymous donation of \$50,000 had been received for the productive endowment fund of the institution. He is requested to maintain silence as to the name of the donor, but Miss Helen Gould is strongly suspected.

## YOUNG AS SHE LOOKS

And a healthy skin, with good, fresh color, makes one look so young. Lola Montez Creme, the great skin food and tissue builder, by nourishing and building up the tissues, gives that healthy, youthful freshness essential to beauty, that every woman craves. 75c a jar, lasts 3 months. All Druggists.

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Permanently removed by the Electric Needles as operated by me  
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## WOMAN AND HOME.

## UNSTARCHED WOMAN.

HER CLINGING GARMENTS ARE NOW  
ALL THE RAGE

[BY A SPECIAL CONTRIBUTOR.]

NEW YORK, July 19.—Fashion is like the wind—it cometh when and whence it listeth, and no woman knows what morning she may wake up to find her best and most becoming gown a hopeless back number, or her Paris hat a pitiful antique. So much philosophising is apropos of the *Frou-frou* girl. Her doom has been sounded. Now the French women cherish a pretty proverb, which in translation says, "In order to be well dressed one must wear a bit of lace." The *frou-frou* girl, acting on this suggestion, slowly evolved the bit of lace into elaborate blouses, huge neck scarfs, dangling wrist ruffles, clinking gold chains, as intricate as a ship's rigging, and behold, as wide neck bows and rear bob curls have just been brought to a point of exquisite perfection. Fashion flouts her. She is as hopelessly bad style as a corn field scarecrow, and to the modish eye, if she were run through a mowing machine, her appearance would be greatly improved.

Though the sad exit of the too-be-dizzied beauty has been enforced, by no means has a tailor-made girl come to take her place. Extreme sleekness of dress is no more modish than the piling on of incongruous bric-a-brac of the toilet. An absolutely unstarched woman gets into the front rank now. The whole instinct of fashion steadily is toward drapery that clings as close as a Greek peplos, with nothing out or upstanding, and whatever is used in ornamenting the dress, must be an integral part of the garment itself. That is, all the showy collars, cuffs, belts, bows, etc., are made to the skirt or waist, and even these are all inclined to be soft, pliable and yielding to the curves of the body.

Now, this all leads up very naturally to talk of the new skirt which fairly grips the hips, so snug is its fit at top. Absolutely without exception it fastens over the bottom of the waist and then it has short gores let in all about the bottom. The gores run scarcely higher than the knee, and in one imported gown as many as ten little gores were counted. Their seams were cleverly hidden under a graceful arrangement of frills zig-zagging over the silken surface. Another interesting phase of the skirt is a fully-gored under petticoat of cloth or heavy silk, over which falls a thin silk or net top skirt. The top skirt is cut in a series of large, deeply-indent scallops, or sharply toothed at the foot, thus allow-

ing the fullness of the under pipe to flare out like a sort of flounce.

Every week there appears a new development in ribbons, and the summer shopper gets a hint of the future in the growing amount of embroidered ribbons for sale. Small worked black dots on a blue, green, or yellow ground is a species that fairly seems to court association with cool muslin dresses,

while black liberty satin sashes are the only kind any longer worn. Youngish women, who have slim waists, draw the wide soft satin around their bodies twice and knot the streamers once, pinning the knot flat with a bright jeweled brooch. That knot can be placed at any point on the waist line you please. Another ribbon novelty, the popularity of which has yet to be tested, displays what is called Tom Thumb fringe on either edge. It really is not intrinsically pretty, for the fringe seems messy and superfluous, but that is no reason why it should not excite a mild craze in the world of good clothes.

There is an exceedingly tempting oddity on the counters just now in the form of a lutestring ribbon of clear blue, having one edge red and one edge white. Its patriotic significance is un-

mistakable. What it is used for may be discovered by observing a trick which looks like a parti-colored daisy, ornameting the breast of the smart women. The daisy is really a wee rosette made of this ribbon and caught in the middle by a blue or white, or red enamelled star, else a tiny five pointed pin of gold.

Such gay button hole bouquets serve for wear by day and many women, in satin and lace, go to balls and dinners wearing large rosettes of the red, white and blue in their hair. The centers of such rosettes are often small stars of diamonds.

Patriotism has in other ways left its impress on the women of smart society. A small gold eagle, in the impossible attitude the bird of freedom strikes on our coins, and clutching diamond encrusted arrows in his claws, is one of the pretty popular brooches. Another is a blue enamelled cap of liberty, with a red head band and a white star on the blue ground. The cap is set atop a shaft of gold used as scarf pin. A three pointed star made of diamond, rubies and sapphires is another costly but charming exhibition of our national colors, while most artistic of all is a silver dollar used as the ornament for a belt buckle. In red and blue enamel the face of the dollar, bearing Liberty's head, is most artistically colored, the silver showing in divers places, in place of white enameling.

Fashion as well as nature produces its phenomena, and a few have been apparent at the watering places rather than those that run in a tier of six the fascination exercised upon the feminine mind by the choice of ruffing only the rear flounces of a skirt. There is a large class of admired and therefore influential dresses of silk, lawn and gingham, which rustle out their little day on Casino verandas in flounces set on the perpendicular of the skirt. Truly they are caught in with three back seams of the skirt, and so fall in a *Jabot* effect. Of course they are wider at the foot than near the waist, and they are far prettier than those that run in a tier of six, set horizontally on the rear widths. They don't venture further forward on the skirt than a line that falls straight from the hips, and they, too, are deeper at the foot than the waist region.

Another puzzle to the simple souls is the handle of the very costly parasol that the rich woman carries. It is a shaft of ivory and finished with an astonishing Japanese carving, representing either a caged nightingale or a handsome prickly dragon of gold, no bigger in the body than a slate pencil, who ties himself in intricate bow knots behind a pagoda-shaped cage in ivory. How do the Japanese manage to do such things and why will a woman buy so valuable a bit of bric-a-brac to put on the end of a fragile net sunshade?

Still more inexplicable is the plain parasol handle with all manner of small trifles dangling from it. A



change purse, screw pencil, minute memorandum book and face-powder bag are some of the things to be counted, as hanging by fine gold or silver threads from a painted, or natural wood handle. At the seashore a quota of women carry stable umbrellas covered with striped canvas. Of course, it is of an especial weight to insure comfort in its use, and a gay red fringe finishes the edges. The same woman who carries such an umbrella also wears, hanging from her belt, a silver whistle which she signals her caddie with, when on the golf links.

Very young girls who have not fairly budded into debutanteship, and whose muslin petticoats are cut ankle short, dance in the prettiest little pumps made of black satin, wearing scarlet silk hose. Net, in ivory white, and tricked out with seed pearls, embroidered on in various designs, is the fa-

vorite dancing dress for such youthful beauty. Until her eighteenth birthday the daughter of a worldly-wise mamma braids her golden hair straight down her back, and wears two large Spanish curls on either side of her forehead. At balls a full-blown white rose is fastened in the hanging braids, just behind the right ear, and not the faintest suggestion of a jewel is allowed.

The small painted parchment fans, these incipient belles carry, are not mounted on folding sticks, but stretched out crescent shape, fastened on an ivory handle and allowed to swing by long white ribbons from the right wrist. To maintain the aspect of exceeding youthful simplicity the young women draw over their hands and arms white silk mittens, instead of gloves, and yet the silk petticoat, for the daughter who is not yet out, is a marvel of rich loveliness. Thus are the inconsistencies of fashion discovered.

In Clothesland, or in that part of it where very tailorish styles are followed, the women are beginning to wear high, white pique collars, in place of even the handsomest linen, and a girl just over from Paris is known by her board bosom shirt. It is white

that he truly has her sympathy and encouragement.

MARY DEAN.

### HOBSON'S SOCIAL SIDE.

#### HIS POPULARITY AS "BEST MAN" AT WEDDINGS.

[BY A SPECIAL CONTRIBUTOR.]

"The great man is he, who in the midst of the crowd keeps with perfect sweetness the independence of solitude."—[Emerson.]

A man who has at twenty weddings been "best man" can be pretty fairly judged to have a "social side." At the present state of his career, with due respect to the other men present at these functions, one may be pardoned for adding that Lieut. Richmond Pearson Hobson was in more respects than one the "best man" there.

When, one years ago this last December, I was bidden to the marriage of a typical Brooklyn maid (she needs no further praise,) and was told to keep my eye on the "best man," who had served in that capacity upon twenty different occasions, I will admit that a

helped largely to dispel the stern aspect of mouth and chin. There is, however, a slight cleft in the chin, not visible in all lights, which also subdues this tendency. His moustache, like his hair, of a light-brown, and, as the picture indicates, is worthy of admiration. His hair was and is parted in the center, in the prevailing fashion, which touch of interest in up-to-dateness will probably appeal to Richard Harding Davis and Gibson & Co.

He walked with ease and dignity, and as he joined the maid of honor at the end of the ceremony—one saw at once that Lieut. Hobson was at home and in his place by the side of a woman, for when does a man of whatsoever renown so really reveal himself—if there is anything to reveal—as in the society of a woman. By the natural law of contrast this is so. All that is manly is at once more manly in the presence of the "eternal feminine" which surrounds the fair sex of whatever variety, new woman not excepted. Nothing can excel the gracious, respectful courtesy with which this hero gentleman joined the fair maid of honor. Each step that he took said, "I walk with you," not "you with me," and yet Mr. Hobson sways entirely the femininity by whom he is accompanied, but has a fashion of getting ou into the right way and then joining you.

As a dancer he is always one of the most popular men in the room. He makes it apparent that not only he, but you are, doing the better because you are together.

In conversation he is singularly fascinating, his voice being softer than a woman's, and yet partaking of none of the feminine quality. It is only when talking that he reveals his teeth, which are white and beautiful. His mouth at other times is in perfect repose, and even when he smiles it is mostly with his eyes.

When talking upon the "Cuban question" his face showed more expression than at any other time. While his eyes glowed and darkened and his chin was firm and set, he declared that the question could only be settled by "war," and that he was ready and anxious to go to the front. If his companion were a man, and one interested, he would frequently draw a plan showing whereby the war might be conducted. He speaks several languages and Spanish fluently.

He enjoyed particularly the society of young women, and carried himself while with them with that elegantly dignified graciousness peculiar to the old South, for he inherited all the gallant chivalry for which the old-time southern gentleman is noted, his progenitors dating back to the F. F. V.'s.

That the social side of Lieut. Hobson's nature is strongly developed there is no doubt; but young though he is (he is 28) there is a very evident and apparent appreciation for time spent in study and in thought. The study of his career at Annapolis, where he stood first in his class and in everything, shows this. He possesses a strong and interesting personality. Individuality is also strong within him, and while doubtless you could not tell why, you nevertheless would separate him from the men by whom he was surrounded. They might be greater men or less, but you certainly would have no difficulty in placing him above the average man, and of his kind particularly and strangely solitary. That such as he spend considerable time in solitude and silence is evident. In the midst of the most festive scene you felt him to be influenced by an atmosphere which was particularly and peculiarly his own.

His manner is kindly but not sympathetic, a courtesy more of the mind than the heart. Sympathy may not as yet have risen to the surface—if it exists. Ambition stands first with him, but the ambition of a man for the betterment of humanity—not of self. It is apparent that he knows nothing of fear, either moral or physical, and the very determination with which he guided you through a "waltz" or a "two-step" told that there was more back of that.

With regard to determination and physical endurance; in fact, in all-around ability to do or die in whatever he undertook, a friend tells this story: While in Brooklyn less than

two years ago he lived at the Bachelor Club at the navy yard. Hearing at the time of the opening of a large department house and of their intended sale of \$100 wheels for \$10, he decided to go to the sale. His friends said, "Hobson, you will have your trouble for your pains." "It is a sed;," "You will be jostled by the rabble, and you will get no wheel." Regardless of all this, without heed for ridicule, he went to New York, reaching there about 8 o'clock the night previous to the sale. He took up his position next to the doors. Gradually the crowd grew to a perfect mob, the history of which has been told by the papers, still Hobson maintained his position, which was nothing easy, as he was wedged in between the doors and the crowd.

This, however, was endured until 8 o'clock the next morning, when the doors were opened. The impetus caused by the crowd sent him upon a run into the store, where, immediately seizing a wheel, he thrust a \$10 bill into the hands of a clerk, and said, "Here is your \$10; I want this wheel. The man refused, saying, "We will send it to you later." "No you don't," cried Hobson, and thrusting the bill into the man's hands he turned and fought his way, wheel and all, through the mob, that by this time had become unmanageable.

Upon reaching the outskirts of the crowd his clothing was nearly torn from him. Helpless of this, after having stood the entire night, and now without breakfast and generally a wreck, he mounted his wheel, proud as Apollo upon Pegasus, and rode home to the boys at the Bachelor Club, reaching there about 12 o'clock, the hero of the sale and the admiration of all his friends.

During his stay in Brooklyn Lieut. Hobson made many warm friends. A large number, owing to his social qualities, being among the fair sex. The opinion among them is that, while fond of looking well and being thoroughly in harmony with his day and generation, still he is neither a beau nor dandy.

A call from him was not to be forgotten, for he was a most interesting talker, and not, as are many of our army and navy heroes, a silent man. On the contrary, always sustaining his part of the conversation with credit to himself. He is very fond of music, and while not himself possessing musical ability, he greatly enjoys blending his voice with others in college songs, etc. So far as has been revealed by Lieut. Hobson himself, he is as yet the "friend of all women, but the lover of none;" unless perhaps it be his mother, to whom he is very devoted, and whom his friends frequently call his first and only love. Be that as it may, Hobson's choice in this direction is yet to be declared. Achilles had his vulnerable point, and so no doubt has our magnificent young hero, but it would seem as if in this, as in his capture by the Spanish, to which he referred some weeks since, "surrender will only take place as a last and almost uncontemplated emergency," but Cupid and Mars have met ere this.

FLORA MAY KIMBALL.

#### CERVERA.

Hail to thee, gallant foe!  
Well hast thou struck thy blow—  
Hopeless of victory—  
Daring unequal strife,  
Valuing more than life—  
Honor and chivalry!

Forth from the harbor's room  
Rushing to meet thy doom,  
Lit by the day's clear light,  
"Out to the water free!  
Out to the open sea!  
There should a sailor fight."

Where the red battle's roar  
Beats on the rocky shore,  
Thunders proclaiming  
How the great cannon's breath  
Hurls forth a dreadful death,  
Smoking and flaming.

Hopeless! but not in vain:  
Ancient renown of Spain,  
Coming upon her,  
Once again lives in thee,  
All her old chivalry,  
All her old honor.

Ever her past avers,  
When wealth and lands were hers,  
Though she might love them,  
Die for their keeping, yet  
Spain, in her pride, has set  
Honor above them.

—[Maxwell Williams, in Chicago Post.]

### PHYSICAL CULTURISTS RECOGNIZE

The value of external nourishment to the skin with a readily absorbed, hygienic emollient. Creme de Acacia being an oxygenated vegetable pith—free from drugs or animal substances—is now used by them for the purpose of feeding the exhausted tissues, ensuring their exercises.

The tonic action of OXYGEN im- parted by this wonderful cream in massaging, purges the skin of sluggish secretions and congested pores, which peculiarity makes it a valuable adjunct to every lady's toilet as a complexion necessity. Creme de Acacia is an eradicator of blackheads and a preventative of freckles and sunburn. Altogether considered, it is unique and entirely different in all respects to any other toilet cream ever sold here, as every lady will discover by giving it a trial.

Importing Agents, IMPERIAL HAIR BAZAAR, 24-26 W. Second St.



PATRIOTIC JEWELS.

and has a white turn-over collar. With it she wears a soft silk tie, in a warm shade of scarlet, drawn in a four-in-hand knot. So long are the ends of this that they can be tucked into the belt, and this new decoration is called bull fighter's linen. Spanish though the origin of this fashion is, the most patriotic woman does not hesitate to accept it with an easy and even grateful conscience.

On the roll of honor, as a gown fulfilling the three all-important requirements of beauty, durability and great suitability, must be recorded the carriage or calling suit given here. It is meant for wear of a summer's afternoon and therefore its open neck is explained, for women will have it so in the country, and a pretty institution it is. Of champagne tinted Venetian cloth is the skirt and body composed. Mounted on the former is a deep flounce of black silk net, rather heavily worked in steel and black beads in a fanciful pattern. About the open throat fits a square of net worked with beads to almost resemble fairy armor and, by a delicate link, to this is attached the pointed beaded girdle that encircles the waist. Crisp frills of net extend on the shoulder epaulettes and a black net Empire toque, with a cockade of black and white plumes, tops off the costume adequately.

Men must fight and women must weep—that is one of the cruel consequences of war—yet few woes are past all mitigation and some of the women who stay at home and think tenderly of the soldier boys, ease their sorrows by wearing the most patriotic sailor hats. A couple of typical naval topers are shown in the sketch. They both are simple rough white straws, bound about the crowns by dark blue ribbons. At short intervals, on one ribbon band, are pasted small medallion portraits of Dewey, Schley, Sampson, Hobson and Bob Evans. About the portraits run narrow gold lace as a delicate framework. The second hat bears a ribbon band from the Baltimore and a tuft of gay silk flags flutter from what might be called the forecastle. These flags represent a half dozen bits of such bunting as are used in signaling at sea, and properly arranged they would read the encouraging phrase: "We have met the enemy and they are ours."

Even very well dressed women, who rather scorn the popular fancy, have succumbed to the charms of patriotic jewelry when it is done in really artistic enamel. The sketch shows under what forms the wives and daughters of the smart set show their colors, and one millionaire's wife at Newport has recently felt such a flush of patriotism of late that she has solemnly and self-sacrificingly vowed not to wear any other jewels save diamonds, sapphires and rubies, just to show Uncle Sam



A NAVY AND ARMY HAT.

## OUR BOYS AND GIRLS.

## SPANISH WAR DOGS.

BLOODHOUNDS THAT FOUGHT ON THE FIELD OF BATTLE.  
[BY A SPECIAL CONTRIBUTOR.]

Aperreado is a Spanish word, which in the days when Spain was busy with the conquest of the West Indies and Central America, struck cold terror to the hearts of the Indians. The word means "given to the dogs," or to translate it yet more distinctly, it means death by bloodhounds. Now there is no better, more intelligent and courageous fighter of men known than a well-trained bloodhound.

In Spain magnificent specimens of this canine race have always been bred, and when Columbus set out on his first voyage a few fine hounds constituted part of his fighting equipment. Not knowing with what enemies he might have to contend, he took the hounds along to aid his men, but Columbus was one of the few invaders coming from Spain who treated the Indians humanely, and not until after he had gone back to Europe, broken and disgraced, were the hounds used to torture the poor savages.

On all the dogs as well as the horses the Spaniards brought over with them the Indians looked with fear and reverence. The West Indian savages had not only never seen animals so large, but the fact that both dogs and horses performed tasks and obeyed masters filled the natives with respectful amazement. Their interest in these new brutes was soon, however, turned to detestation and dismay, when the horses' iron-shod hoofs struck down women and children and the dogs were employed in battle. So ferocious and effective were the canine warriors, as taught by their Christian masters, that in Cuba one dog was more feared than a hundred armed men.

It is on record that the first massacre of the inhabitants of Hayti was precipitated by a bloodhound, which a Spanish soldier, in wanton cruelty, encouraged to attack a group of peaceful natives, who were loading a ship. Terrified and enraged by the unexpected onslaught of the dog, the defenseless naked savages fled into the hills, returned to take a revenge and were slaughtered by their white conquerors who never seemed to know the meaning of either justice or mercy.

When taken into engagements the Spaniards taught their dogs to wear a light armor, as protection against the arrows and spears of the enemy, and to either butt down the Indians or hop up and fasten their powerful fangs in the unclad stomach of the poorly-equipped natives.

When Cortez took the famous first expedition into new Spain, now called Mexico, a fine pack of bloodhounds was among his most highly valued fighters. Pizarro also took hounds into Peru, but on the continent the native warriors wore a sort of armor made of padded cotton cloth. Through this the dogs could not set their teeth, but they could spring easily as high as a warrior's throat, run in among the men, and, by butting vigorously, cause them to fall, or, more horrible still, they were encouraged to prowl over the battle-fields and tear to pieces the wretched wounded Indian who showed the least sign of life.

There were many among these brute fighters who rose, by dint of hard service, high in the Spanish ranks, and the names and deeds of some of them come down to us in history. In the island of San Juan—now Puerto Rico—was a remarkable dog, so large that he went by the name of Bercerillo—little calf. This renowned man-eater destroyed the lives of so many Indians that he was promoted to a military grade, receiving the pay of a sergeant of the horse, and a proportionate share of prize money and spoils.

He was dreaded by the natives and regarded by them as a creature possessing human intelligence. Even the Spanish recorders of the time give him high credit, saying that ten men with Bercerillo were worth 100 men without. After a long life of fighting he perished on the battlefield like a grim old warrior.

It is told of Bercerillo that he easily comprehended all that was said to him and the value of any object. On one occasion, when the Governor of San Juan wished to send a written message he gave it into the hands of an Indian woman to deliver. Unfortunately her way led past a church, where a group of Spanish soldiers were lounging, waiting for mass to begin. Bercerillo was with them, and in a spirit of idle brutality they proposed to set the dog on the woman. Bercerillo needed but small encouragement. He rushed at the poor creature, who fell on her knees, the Governor's message in her hand, crying: "My lord dog, thy servant is sent with this to the Christian lords down yonder—See, here it is. Do me no harm dog, my lord."

Sniffing at her graciously the sagacious creature let her pass unharmed. Lobo was another dog who struck fear, mingled with admiration, to the him whenever there was no one else in

hearts of the Mexicans, and his end was the most tragic, perhaps, that ever befell one of his race. Overcome by successful diplomacy, Lobo was at last yielded, by his owner, to a Mexican Prince, and so hated and dreaded was he by this ruler and his people that they sacrificed him as ceremoniously and with as great rejoicings as though he had been the bloodthirsty invader Cortez himself. With a knife of obsidian his neck was severed, his heart cut out, exhibited to the sun and burnt on a stone. His body was cast into the city square filled with Indians who hacked it into bits, with shouts of triumph.

## ANIMALS THAT HUMBUG.

[BY A SPECIAL CONTRIBUTOR.]

In military stables it is well known that horses will often play lame in order to avoid being taken out to the regular exercises. Sometimes, even after they are on the field, if the drill becomes irksome to them, they will develop a lameness, no matter how important the dignitary they have been chosen to carry. It is curious that they always play lame by shuffling of the right forefoot, which for this reason is a signal in the army for no quarter to be shown to them.

The Persian horses, while the most lovely are as well the greatest of humbugs. They delight in being petted and will stoop to any subterfuge that will procure for them permission to sip soup from their master's plate, to hang about his seat and nibble up stray fragments or fondle his ears with the tip of their nose; for all of these are the antics of the Persian horse in his owner's tent. Their attachment for their masters is so great that they have been known to feign to die when for some unhappy reason it was necessary that they should be parted with. Every limb and part of these horses is measured by inches and judged according to the laws of proportion. When they are once admitted into a true Persian's family he will never sell them; they are considered to be as much a part of himself as his children. It is only in cases of great family distress that they are given away. A Persian horse has also too much dignity to allow himself to be led, but he will follow, as gently as possible.

In India, a chimpanzee that belonged to an English officer, was given some whisky to drink on an occasion when he had a cold. Ever afterward Bonkey, as the animal was called, at sight of a similar looking bottle would lay his head on a chair and begin his regular consumptive cough. He would also keep it up until some means was devised of distracting his attention. The same chimpanzee would play lame on moving days.

When at the Dresden international dog show, experiments were made as to the utility of war dogs, their powers of humbugging were one of the most difficult traits to combat. Besides running along the lines of soldiers with bags of cartridges which they distribute, these dogs are trained to find the wounded on the field. They assist them either by remaining near the fallen warrior and barking until help comes, or by attracting the attention of the ambulance men in various ways. Some run off to find the ambulance man and lead him to the spot, others take the soldier's forage cap or tear away a piece of his clothing and carry it to the attendant.

Frequently these dogs when they are fatigued have been known to spatter themselves with blood and lie down upon the field, to all appearances wounded. Undoubtedly they think their duties will then be at an end for the day.

Animals are conscious of their deceit and try to act secretly and noiselessly. When they are detected they show a sense of shame and often manifest regret and repentance. In advance, however, they take precautions to avoid discovery. A monkey will wait until he thinks his master is asleep to execute some scheme of his own. Then he will proceed while watching him intently, often hesitating, and stopping in his actions—every time he sees him move or fancies him to be on the point of awakening.

## A COUNTRY CRACKER.

BUBBER RAMP, THE BOY WITH THE CHILLS.  
[BY A SPECIAL CONTRIBUTOR.]

According to his city schoolmates, Bubber Ramp was a country cracker, and who knows better a child's social and financial standing than its school-fellows.

His face was not round and rosy like other jolly, sweet-tempered boys, for Bubber was a slender child, with pale face, and lanky, straight hair, streaked in color with the shades of half-pulled molasses candy. He was subject to chills and fever which kept him away from school about half the time and gave his teacher an excuse for scolding him whenever there was no one else in

particular for her to scold. His father was a section master on the Georgia Railroad and they lived in the "ten-mile shanties," which were built on the side of the railroad and on the edge of a deep cut, through which the wind blew a perfect gale the whole year round.

But if by living on the Cut Bubber acquired the chill and fever habit, he also gained the knowledge which enabled him to save the lives of some 500 people—Sunday-school children with their friends and teachers. It was the picnic of Bubber's Sunday-school, but because in fell on his chill day his mother said he could not attend. So he contented himself with walking five miles up the railroad to Belair, the nearest station where the train would stop, with a huge bunch of flowers for his Sunday-school teacher. This teacher, he understood, was one of the people who did not know about Bubber's being a country cracker, but considered him a jolly, amiable boy.

After handing the bouquet through the car window, Bubber stood for a while looking wistfully at the trainload of happy children. Then something occurred which made his schoolmates forget forever that he was homely and poor, and this is how it happened.

## II.

Southward from Brazella the road drops down steadily for five or six miles. There follows the little rise to the top of Habersham Hill, and then comes the sharp sag of a mile or more to Belair and the level valley of the Savannah.

John Johnson, or "Yucker," as he was called for short, was the most daring engineer on the Georgia and had the best run on the road until he joined the strike of the Knights of Labor. After the difficulty was settled and the strikers went back to work, Yucker, for the sake of discipline, was put to hauling way freight between Union Point and Augusta.

There was nothing at Brazella but the siding and the dull red station house, and little else at Belair. It wasn't often that Yucker had to leave or pick up anything at either place, and he liked to sail by both stations at top speed, and loaf further down the line to make up for it.

On this particular day, while his fireman was taking water at the big red tank at Thompson, Yucker went into the station for orders. He found out that there was nothing for him at Brazella or Belair. He had nothing to leave

that was why the agent at Brazella had tried so desperately to stop the heedless engineer.

The special waited on the main line with the up freight on the siding when the way freight came they were to "see by." But they had not reckoned how it would come. With the engine leaping and lurching over the rails, the loaded cars rocking and reeling, the train shot down the frightful grade. The roar warned the men at the station of the impending danger, but Yucker was engrossed in contemplation of the landscape while his fireman sat with his back to the cab.

## III.

The people at the station were benumbed with fright. They stared with horror-stricken faces at the oncoming engine as some great demon hurrying to destroy the excursion train with its load of human freight. Paralyzed with fear they could neither move nor call aloud.

In the whole crowd there was but one who could think and act. He was a slender, pale-faced boy, and he rushed up the track toward the oncoming train.

"Git out, git out," his shrill voice shouted to the men in the cab of the up freight. "Jump and run, jump and run."

He was tugging at a switch key, and they saw what he meant. So down the men jumped from the engine, while the boy ran on to the switch. His hands seemed paralyzed, so long did it appear before he forced it open, then he stepped back just as the way freight rushed by and ran full tilt into the up freight. There was a tremendous crash. The engine of the way freight rode over the other and smashed it into fragments. Then it sat down on its own cab with the forward trucks in the air and one wheel whirling round like a millstone. The following cars piled up in a great heap, and over it all rose a great cloud of dust.

The terrified excursionists scrambled from their own train, rushed over to the wreck and stood for a time in speechless horror and amazement. Then the freight conductor came up and searching among the crowd, led out a slender, pale-faced lad.

"To this brave boy," he said, raising his hand to attract attention, "you owe the preservation of your lives. But for his presence of mind—Here his voice choked. With tears streaming down his face, he finished the sentence by motioning toward the excursion train.

"There were more than five hundred on board," said the Sunday-school superintendent. "The majority of them children."

"Not a life lost," cried one of the trainmen running up. "Yucker, his fireman and both brakeman jumped for their lives after shutting off steam and putting down brakes. They came off without a scratch."

"It was a miracle," said the preacher. "It was Bubber Ramp," cried a child-like voice. "I seen him when he opened the switch."

Then the crowd surrounded the pale-faced lad, pushing and shoving to shake his hand, to touch him or even get a look at him. What was said or who said it no one could ever tell, but in the midst of it all there sounded the shrill whistle of a near-by sawmill.

"It's eleven o'clock," said Bubber, looking up at the sun. "It's 'bout time for my chill, so I'd better be gettin' home." And he hurried off down the track toward the ten-mile shanties as complacently as though nothing unusual had happened.

The following week the Sunday-school superintendent accompanied the railroad official when he went to tell Mr. Ramp of his appointment to a better position on the road. The superintendent, in behalf of the people on board the excursion train, presented Bubber with a bicycle and a gold watch.

"Why, Mr. Brand," said Bubber regarding in awed astonishment the handsome wheel and timepiece, two things above all others he had most longed for. "I never done nothin' but turn the switch key. Anybody could've done that. I've been doin' it ever since I was goin' on 7 years old."

EMILY LAFAYETTE M'LAWS.

## HOW HE VOLUNTEERED.

## TOMMY'S PRACTICAL APPLICATION OF GRANDFATHER'S STORY.

[BY A SPECIAL CONTRIBUTOR.]

"Grandpa, won't you please tell me a story?" Tommy sat down on the door steps, and dug his bare toes into the dust.

Grandpa Sawyer looked up from his paper, and took off his glasses.

"Stories are getting scarce, Tom; don't believe I know any."

"O, yes, you do. You know just millions of stories. I want the drummer boy one," said Tommy.

"Well, well, we will have to make it short then, for its nearly time to milk already."

Grandpa did not put on his glasses again, but looked off across the ranch to the mountains, as though he could see something beyond them.

"I was a little shaver like you," he began, "when the war broke out, and everybody in the neighborhood was excited. Flags were flying from every house and even fences and barns and the volunteer soldiers drilled every night on the main street, while the drums beat, and the fifes played. Every time the music began, I was wild to go



TO THIS BRAVE BOY YOU OWE THE PRESERVATION OF YOUR LIVES."



and hear it, too, and at last I made up my mind I would join the army. "But when I went to the office, the man said, no, I was not old enough, besides being 'too little,' I told him I could fight if I wasn't very big, and I was going to the war any way, and I went off in a rage at being called 'too little.'

"Then I began to think of another thing in the way. That was my Aunt Sarah. I lived with Aunt Sarah then, and I was more afraid of her than was of bullets. But I decided the best way out of this trouble was to run away. The time came for the company of soldiers to leave for Washington. The long train backed down where the men were scattered among the crowd saying good-bye to their families. The captain called, 'fall in,' and they began to go aboard the cars. Everybody was cheering and shouting, and I jumped up without being noticed. The engine whistled a loud good-bye, and I was off to the war.

"In about half an hour the captain came up to me and wanted to know where I was going. I told him I was going with the soldiers. He said I couldn't do it, and I must get off at the next station and go home. I begged him not to put me off, and I guess he saw I was so much in earnest he thought he would let me go, for I went on to Washington without any one trying to stop me. The next morning after we got there they told me I might take the place of a drummer boy who was sick, and one of the officers helped me put on the uniform. My! how proud I was of that blue suit with the brass buttons, and the big shiny drum strapped across my shoulders.

"I tried to be sorry the other boy was sick, but I don't believe I was very sorry.

"The men were all good to me, and made sort of a pet of me, right away, and I felt very grand, but in two or three days there came a big battle, called Bull Run, I marched along with the soldiers big as life, but when the shells and bullets began to whiz all around me, and the cannons roared near by, and my eyes were full of smoke, and men and horses fell down dead beside me—."

"O grandpa, weren't you scared, then?" said Tommy.

"Scared!" you better believe I was. My knees shook and my hands would hardly hold the drum sticks, but by and by the firing stopped and everybody rushed back. The enemy had defeated the army. It began to rain, and I could hardly run, the mud stuck to my shoes so. I tell you I was glad when we saw the city lights again.

"That was the worst battle I ever was in. I soon got used to the terrible noise and smoke, and as long as my drum was safe I was not afraid."

"Tell me how your drum got smashed," said Tommy.

"Well that happened in my last battle, Chickamauga. The army was marching ahead, under fierce fire, when all at once a shell banged into my drum. It broke into a hundred pieces, and I was taken off my feet. I jumped up and took the gun from a man who had been shot near me, and went on shooting and fighting with the soldiers to the end of the battle. That night before I went to sleep I had a quiet cry over my good, old drum, but the next morning the captain called me up, and told me I was a brave boy, and I should have a medal. He kept his promise, for when I got home I received a beautiful medal from Secretary Stanton at Washington, and a nice letter, too."

"What did Aunt Sarah say when she saw that?" said Tommy.

"O, Aunt Sarah said I was a disobedient boy, for running away from home, but she was glad I had helped save the country."

"Is that all the story?" said Tommy, as grandpa stood up.

"Yes, run, now, and get the milk pail."

Tommy lived on a fruit ranch about fifteen miles from San Francisco, and the cherries were just ripe. He found the tin pail for his grandpa, then he ran to the orchard and climbed to the top of a big "Royal Anne" tree.

By the time the supper bell rang he had eaten a great many cherries, and thought a great many things.

He went to his room, right after supper and wrote a letter. It was a hard letter to write, and took Tommy till bed-time. This is what it said.

"Dear Father and Mother and Grandpa, specially Grandpa:

"I am going to the war in Spain, and I will bring back a gold medal for me, and a real Spanish sombrero for father, and a nice Spanish table cover for mother, and a black Spanish rooster for grandpa."

"Don't get worried about it."

"Your affectionate son,

"THOMAS SAWYER."

Tommy dreamed all night about guns and medals and Royal Anne cherries, and as soon as it was daylight he was awake. He dressed himself in his best clothes, and put on his new nickel watch as he thought he would need it in battle.

He crept softly down stairs and left the note at his place on the breakfast table, then went out the kitchen door.

It was a beautiful spring morning, and Tommy saw by his watch that it would be half an hour before the 6 o'clock train for San Francisco came. He went to the orchard and climbed another cherry tree, and had a good

breakfast with the birds, before the whistle blew.

When he went aboard the train the conductor looked surprised, when he took his ticket, and Tommy was sure he would ask where he was going, but he didn't.

When the train came into San Francisco, and Tommy took the electric cars, he drew a long breath, for the people were all strangers. It was a long ride to the Presidio, the place where the soldiers stay, near the beautiful Golden Gate, but Tommy had not felt a bit sorry so far, for running away. When the car stopped he got off, and walked very straight past the big guns, and rows of cannon balls, in the pretty flower garden of the Presidio, and went up to the general's house. He had to wait a long time in a room that seemed very wonderful to him beside the plain little ranch parlor at home. By and by the general came in.

"Good morning, my little man," he said kindly.

"Good morning, sir," said Tommy, coloring, and his heart sank at the words, "little man."

"What can I do for you?"

"I came to go to the war in Spain," said Tommy, hurriedly.

"Why! I'm afraid you are not quite so big as you ought to be, for a soldier," said the general. "We want only tall, strong men, for soldiers."

Tommy remembered his grandfather's story. "I can be a drummer boy, and I can fight, if I'm not very big," he said stoutly.

The general laughed.

"Well, you are a plucky little man, and I'll tell you what I'll do; I will put your name down in my book, and if I find a place for a drummer boy in the army I will send for you. The soldiers are not ready to go yet, you know."

"Are you sure a boy will get sick, so I can have his place?" said Tommy, not satisfied.

"No, I am not sure, but if there is a place open, you shall have it, Tommy. I will send you a letter. Come now, you must go home. I will walk to the car with you."

So Tommy went home, and every day he goes to the village postoffice to see if there is a letter from the general, but it hasn't come yet.

ISABEL M. AUSTIN.

#### DANGERS OF OCEAN BATHING.

##### Many Lives Lost at the Seaside Resorts Through Foolhardiness.

[St. Louis Globe-Democrat:] "Now comes the season for bathing and swimming, and many persons will lose their lives at the seaside resorts simply because they do not follow the rules that ordinary common sense dictates," said Dr. Henry Dillmert of New York, who was at the Planters'.

"It may be well to mention a few familiar facts, that the dangers to which bathers often expose themselves may be avoided. One of the simplest of these facts is that, as in all bodily exercises, moderation is beneficial and excess is dangerous in swimming. Especially is this true if the bather suffers from organic or functional heart trouble. The man who uses tobacco to excess or is weakened by long confinement at a sedentary occupation needs to take fully as much care as he who is the victim of chronic disease of the heart. No sensible man would attempt to run as far as his strength would permit, if at the limit of his endurance, he knew he must go through an equal amount of violent exercise to save his life. Yet foolish men and foolish boys daily try to see how far they can swim, put their lives in peril and alarm and worry the spectators on the shore by their exhausted efforts to return. The first dip is especially dangerous, and the expert who knows that he can make the second buoy because he did it last year, would better rest content in his confidence and try some shorter and safer trip for his first dip of the season."

The folly of bathers always causes much agitation among sensitive-minded people on the beaches of our seaside resorts. To see a human being struggling in full view in peril of his life while the spectator is helpless is sufficient shock to ruin the pleasure of a hard-earned holiday. Visitors to the board walks or the piers are daily entertained by these foolhardy exhibitions of bathers.

"Almost all the deaths among the bathers by drowning result either from heart failure or cramp, and not from failure of skill or muscular force. A skillful swimmer can rest quite easily 'rocked in the cradle of the deep,' provided his heart and nervous strength are not already exhausted by violent muscular exertion. If, however, the circulation is impeded or the nervous strength exhausted, cerebral congestion, heart failure or nervous spasm is liable to seize even the expert and render him as powerless as a baby in the mighty arms of the ocean's waves."

The nervous strength is exhausted almost as much by exposure to cold as by muscular exercise. To remain in the water until one is chilled through blue, trembling and chattering—is to invite cramp. It is a signal that the blood from the surface has retreated to the central citadels, and that the blood strain on these is at the danger mark. Such exercise is not a benefit to the health, but a distinct harm. A sand bath for all who suffer thus is far more strengthening. One should never bathe just after eating—that is an old rule, supposed to be known in every well-regulated household, but hundreds

## DULL

The dull man is not always ignorant. Indeed, he is often a man of quite exceptional intelligence. But he is dull because his energies have been wasted. He is dull because he has done what was wrong. Nature always punishes those who abuse the powers with which she blesses them in youth and early manhood. But the man who is dull can have his mind made bright. He can have all his faculties restored to him. "Hudyan" does it. "Hudyan" is the only thing that can do it. But "Hudyan" can, and "Hudyan" will in every case. For years and years the cures have been made. Why will you be dull? Why will you be a baby among men? Why will you put off till tomorrow what you know that you should do today? "Hudyan" has never yet failed to make big, strong, burly men. But the best plan is to ask its help before a case gets serious. If you are ill in any other way the big-hearted physicians of the institute will help you. Write and state your case and see. Write plainly and fully. You will be cured if it is at all possible to cure you. No charge for advice.

Pains in the joints, copper-colored spots, itching of the palms of the hands, hair falling out—all—yes ALL show blood taint. No matter what the stage of the disease may be "330-day blood cure" cures it right out of the system. Circulars and testimonials showing what it has done for thousands of others cost nothing to you.

## Hudson Medical Institute,

Stockton, Market and Ellis Sts., San Francisco.

Write or call for free circulars and testimonials. Consult the great doctors—FREE, TOO.

seem to forget it at the seashore. The advice to all is moderation in swimming at the seaside resorts."

The ex-Empress Eugenie is 71 years old, and is bent in body and crippled with rheumatism in its most acute form. She has entirely lost the interest in dress which formerly distinguished her.

The eldest daughter of Charles Kingsley, Miss Rose Kingsley, well known for her works on French art, has been made an officer de l'instruction publique by the French government.

## WOMEN OF NOTE.

The young Queen of the Netherlands will formally assume the reigns of government at 6:30 p.m. on August 31, that being the hour of her birth.

Prof. Asa Gray's widow has presented to the herbarium of Harvard University a collection of 11,000 autographs of botanists. The collection is said to be second only to that of the British Museum.

Sarah Bernhardt has accepted an invitation to visit the Maharajah of Kathputala in India, and will, it is said, participate in a tiger hunt. This recalls the fact that she used to keep a young tiger as a domestic pet.

Mrs. Robert Louis Stevenson, who is staying in London for a few weeks, has had the most acceptable welcomes in the appearance of a 6-penny edition of one of the longest and most popular of her husband's works.

Miss Marguerite Arlina Hamm, the well-known newspaper woman, has been appointed an inspector by the Woman's Veteran Auxiliaries of the National Guard and Nurses' Staff, and starts in a few days for Tampa, whence she will go to Santiago.

Mrs. Catharine Parr Traill, the oldest living author in Her Majesty's dominions, is now living in rather straitened circumstances at her home at Lakefield, Ontario. She is 97 years of age and has maintained literary activity for more than eighty years.

Miss Hay, daughter of the American Ambassador in London, recently per-

formed the ceremony of opening the new public garden in York street, Walworth road, attached to the Robert Browning settlement, adjacent to the birthplace of that poet at Camberwell.

Miss Ellen Terry has made the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children in London her debtor to the amount of \$2150—for that was the sum realized by the performance at the Lyceum a recent afternoon. Miss Terry had the valuable assistance of her old comrade, Mrs. Kendal.

Miss Mary F. Nixon, known to Chicagoans as the author of "With a Pessimist in Spain," has volunteered as a Red Cross nurse, recommended to the position by Mrs. Adalai Ewing Stevenson of the Daughters of the American Revolution and wife of the ex-Vice-President.

The Archduchess Elizabeth of Austria, only daughter of the late Crown Prince Rudolf, will be fifteen years old in September. She was recently confirmed, and at the last of the great court balls at the Hofburg in Vienna she was allowed to look on from the gallery. At the next carnival season she will appear in society.

There was lately graduated from Grafen Hall an Episcopalian girls' school in Fond du Lac, Wis. Miss Lois Minnie Cornelius, an Oneida Indian, who is a direct descendant of a long line of chiefs, her grandfather having been the celebrated Skenandore. She is a good Latin and Greek scholar, and has compiled a grammar of the Oneida language.

The oldest trained nurse in England, with the exception of Miss Nightingale, is Mrs. Florence Craven. Her experience of work in hospitals has extended to Holland, Denmark, Germany and France. In the Franco-Russian war, volunteering for ambulance work, the care was confided to her of a fever station of the Tenth Army Corps investing Metz. The list of her decorations is a long one.

Pundita Ramabai, the Hindoo reformer, who is now visiting the United States, has labored for years to improve the child-widows of her native land. Her mother was married at 9 years of age to a learned Brahmin, who proceeded to teach his child-wife according to his theories of education. These deeply inculcated principles were transmitted to their children. They named the Pundita Ramabai after the god of Rama, the incarnation of Vishnu.

## HERO OF THE ALBERMARLE.

By a Special Contributor.

THAT the fire and enthusiasm of youth will plan and successfully carry through deeds of daring that older and wiser heads hesitate to attempt, was forcibly shown in the destruction of the Albermarle in Plymouth Sound, on the night of October 27, 1864, by Lieut. William Barker Cushing. The Union fleet had brought their heaviest rifled cannon to bear upon the Albermarle, without being able to break her iron armor. She had already sunk one Union vessel, and had disabled several others, and unless some decisive action could be taken at once, she bid fair to clear the offing of every Federal gunboat, and to firmly hold the southern seaports against occupation by the Northern forces. It was at this juncture that Lieut. Cushing planned and organized his expedition that won for him everlasting fame.

Although only twenty-one years of age, Cushing was already celebrated for numerous and successful exploits while in command of the Monticello off Cape Fear River. Therefore, when he presented his plan of attacking the Albermarle, to the war board, he was allowed to attempt what the more experienced commanders had failed to accomplish.

Cushing had not been very successful in his studies at the naval academy. He was too impatient to be on the field of action to settle his mind on the routine of study. But what he lacked in technical knowledge was more than made up by his indomitable courage, and his great love for his country. He came of a long line of ancestors, who, from the earliest colonial days, had been closely identified with the establishment and maintaining of their country. He was a direct descendant on his mother's side of the staunch John Alden, who traditional history tells us was the first one of the Mayflower band to set foot on Plymouth Rock. His great-great-grandfather, Josiah Smith, assisted in establishing American independence while acting in the capacity of lieutenant in Capt. Freedom Chamberlain's company. It is interesting to note here, that a young cousin who entered upon his naval studies soon after Cushing died, is now Lieutenant-Commander John Elliot Pillsbury, in command of the dynamite-cruiser Vesuvius, who bids fair to materially aid Cuba in her struggle for independence.

For the attack on the Albermarle three steam picket-boats, or launches, were fitted out in New York. Their engines were so constructed that when covered by tarpaulins all light and sound were shut in; their bows were decked over, and carried a 12-pound howitzer each, while to the starboard bow of each was fitted a spar, at the outer end of which a torpedo could be attached.

Cushing was sent to New York about the middle of October to take these boats down. The canals were used as far as possible, but the trip was a difficult one. One of the launches sank soon after starting and another was run ashore and surrendered to the Confederates in Chesapeake Bay. Cushing reached Hampton Roads in the other and reported to Admiral Porter. The launch was a diminutive affair, but Cushing reasoned, the smaller the craft the smaller the target she made for the gunners of the enemy. Men of nerve and ready wit were wanted to man her, and Lieut. Cushing picked his twelve daring supporters.

The night was dark with occasional squalls of rain. The launch hugged the shore closely to keep out of sight, and at 2:30 a.m., the wreck Southfield was passed, the guard there failing to discover the boats. The cutter was consequently not cast loose, but was towed on. Rounding the bend of the river the town came into view and in front of it the ram, to prevent an attack on which every precaution had been taken. Moored at the wharf, it was surrounded by a cordon of cypress logs, connected by chains and boomed off some distance from the hull; a crew of sixty men was on board and 1000 soldiers were within call; a double line of sentries was stationed along the river; watch fires were kept burning on the banks, and on the deck of the ironclad was a loaded cannon, trained so as to sweep

the bend around which an attacking party must come.

Cushing was just congratulating himself that, in spite of all these precautions, his surprise would be complete, when a dog on the shore began barking furiously. This aroused a sentry, who, discovering the strange boats, challenged twice, and receiving no answer, fired at them. In an instant there was a tremendous racket. Alarm rattles were sprung, bells were jangled, and fuel was heaped upon the smouldering fires, which blazed

ger line. A dull, muffled explosion followed, a great column of water shot up and filled the launch, the ironclad careened with the shock, and the work was done.

Almost at the same instant the Confederates fired a 100-pound charge of canister only a few feet from the little boat. The careening of the ram elevated the muzzle of the big gun, however, and the shot went over the attacking party's head, but the shock was terrible.

The launch lay helpless with her fires drowned out, inside the pen of logs. The Confederates twice called on the party to surrender; but Cushing shouted to his men to save themselves, cast aside his sword, revolver, coat and shoes, jumped into the river and swam down stream under heavy musketry fire. Half a mile away he came across Woodman, who was in distress, and tried to get him ashore, but the poor fellow soon became insensible, and Cushing, himself almost totally exhausted, was obliged to leave him to his fate. He managed to reach the bank, where he lay helpless until nearly daybreak, when he crawled into the swamp near the fort. While lying there two of the Albermarle's officers passed by on a path along the river, and he heard with joy that he had succeeded in his daring enterprise. After resting a while he forced his way through the mud and slime to a point well below the town, and meeting a negro, sent him into Plymouth to learn further particulars. The dusky messenger soon returned with the information that nothing of the ram but the top of the smokestack showed above the water, and that most of his men had been captured by the Confederates. Cushing pushed still further through the swamp until he found in a creek a small boat belonging to a Confederate picket, which he took possession of and rowed to the river. That night he made his way down the Roanoke, and at 11 o'clock was taken on board the gunboat Valley City.

For this brilliant service Cushing was thanked by Congress and promoted to be lieutenant-commander. He was made a commander in 1872, but was able thereafter to do little active service. The terrible strain and exposure to which he had been subjected destroyed his health, and affected his mind, and he died of brain fever, in Washington, on December 17, 1874, at the early age of 31 years.

No finer tribute to Cushing's bravery can be found than the generous admission of Capt. Warley of the Albermarle, that a more gallant thing was not done during the war.

K. E. P. R.

## MR. DOOLEY OF CHICAGO.

## He Hears of Cervera's Defeat and Comments Thereon.

[Chicago Journal:] (Dooley heard of the fall of Santiago during the recent strike of the Chicago stereotypers, which stopped publication of the regular Chicago newspapers for four days. The news was told by improvised bulletins and newspapers issued in neighboring towns.)

"I hear," said Mr. Hennessey, "that stereotypers on th' newspapers have struck."

"I sh'd think they wud," said Mr. Dooley. "Th' last time I was downtown was election night, when Charter Haith's big la'ad was illicted an' they was wrurkin' th' stereotypers till they were black in the face. What's th' news?"

"The What Cheer, Ioway, Lamp iv Freedom is on the streets with a tillygram that Shafter has captured Santiago de Cuba an' is now settin' on Gin'ral Pando's chest with his hands in his hair. But this is denied by th' Palo Gazoot, th' Macoupin County Raygister, an' th' Merydian sthreet Afro-American. I also see be th' Daily Scoop Card, th' Wine List, th' Deef Mute's Spokesman, th' Morgue Life, th' Bill iv Fare, th' Stock Yards Sthright Steer an' Jack's Tips on the Races, the only daily paper printed in Chicago, that Sampson's fleet is in th' Suez Canal bombarding Cades. Th' Northwestern Christian Advocate says this is not th're, but that George Dixon was appointed to be an English boxer in a twenty-round go in New York."

"Ye've got things mixed up," said Mr. Dooley. "I got th' news straighth. 'Twas this way. Th' Spanish fleet was bottled up in Sandoval Harbor an' they dhrew th' cork. That's a joke. I see it in th' pa-apers. Th' gallant boys iv th' navy settin' out on th' deck definin' their country an' drawin' three ca-ards apiece whilin' th' Spanish admiral concluded twud be better for him to be destroyed on the ragin' sea, him bein' a sailor, thin to have his fleet captured by cav'ry. Anyhow he was willin' to take a chance, an' he says to his sailors: 'Spaniards,' he says, 'Castiles,' he says, 'we have et th' las' bed tick,' he says, 'an' if we stay here much longer,' he says, 'I'll have to have a steak off the armor plate fried fr' ye,' he says. 'Leave us go out where we can have a r-run fr' our money,' he says. An' away they wint. I'll say this much fr' him, he's a brave

man, a dam brave man. I don't like a Spaniard no more than ye do, Hinessy. I never see wan. But if this here man was a — was a Boohigaryan. I'd say he was a brave man. If I was aboard wan iv thim yachts that was convarted, I'd go to this here Cervera an' I'd say: 'Manuel,' I'd say, 'ye're all righ, me boy. Ye ought to go to a doctor an' have ye'er eyes rest, but ye'er a good fellow. Go downstairs,' I'd say, 'into th' basemint iv the ship,' I'd say, 'an' open th' cupboard jus' nex' to th' head iv th' bed an' find the botle marked "Florid water," an' threat ye'self kindly.' That's what I'd say to Cervera. He's all right."

"Well, whin our boys see th' Spanish fleet comin' out iv th' harbor they gather on th' deck an' sang th' naytional anthem: 'They'll Be a Hot Time in the Old Town Tonight.' A lift-nant come up to where Admiral Sampson was settin' playin' sivin' up with Admiral Schley. 'Bill,' he says, 'th' Spanish fleet is comin' out,' he says. 'What talk have ye?' says Sampson. 'Sind out some rowboats an' a yacht an' destroy them. Clubs is thrums,' he says, and he wint on playin'. Th' Spanish fleet was attacked on all sides by our br-rave la'-ads, nobly assisted be th' dispatch boats iv the newspapers. Wan be wan they was destroyed. Three battleships attacked th' convarted yacht Gloucester. Th' Gloucester used to be owned by Pierpont Morgan, but twas convarted, an' is now leadin' a dacint life. Th' Gloucester sank them all, th' Christobal Comma, the Viscera, an' th' Admiral O'Quinn. It thin wint up to two Spanish torpedo boats an' give them wan punch an' away they wint. Be this time th' sojers had heerd of the victiry, an' they gathered on th' shores, singin' th' naytional anthem: 'They'll Be a Hot Time in th' Ol' Town Tonight, Me Babby.' Th' gloryous ol' chune to which Washin'ton an' Grant an' Lincoln marched was took up be th' sailors on th' ships, an' Admiral Cervera r-run wan iv his boats ashore an' jumped into th' sea. At last accounts th' folowin' dispatches had been received: 'To William McKinley: Congratulations on ye'er noble victiry. [Signed] William McKinley.' 'To Russell A. Alger: Ye done splendid. [Signed] Russell A. Alger.' 'To James Wilson, secrety iv agriculture: This is a gr-eat day fr' Ioway. Ar-e ye much hurted?' [Signed] James Wilson. 'Where did ye hear all this?' asked Mr. Hennessey in great amazement.

"I r-read it," said Mr. Dooley, impressively, "in the Staats Zeitung."

## ST. LOUIS CYCLONE CELLARS.

## Many Have Been Built Since the Great Storm Two Years Ago.

[St. Louis Republic:] St. Louis is full of cyclone cellars. Nearly all of them have been built since that terrible 27th of May. One of them has existed longer than that. It is in the home of D. L. Parrish, in Cabanne place. Mr. Parrish was caught in the collapse of the old Belvidere Hotel on Washington avenue. It was a never-to-be-forgotten experience, and when he began to build his home he made up his mind to provide against all emergencies. This is how he comes to have a cyclone cellar older than the cyclone.

While not a thing of beauty, Mr. Parrish's "hole in the ground" is one of comfort. It is as deep as the foundation of the house, and reared in the southwest corner of the cellar. Its walls are of stone, three and one-half feet thick. Heavy cross beams form the roof of this safety house. Two windows open outwardly, one to the south, the other to the north. They were protected by iron gratings at first, but Mr. Parrish very wisely has taken these out in order to facilitate egress, should such a necessity occur. A heavy oaken door that can be barred and locked, makes the place burglar proof.

The floor of this novel cyclone house is cemented and covered with a soft, warm carpet. A comfortable couch is fitted into one corner. In another are several massive shelves filled with provisions. These provisions are renewed every time the sky clouds up suspiciously. Mr. Parrish feels perfectly safe with his cyclone cellar.

"It is very comfortable, and I am sure if the entire house blew away my cellar room would be intact," says he. "It is a protection for my wife and children while I am away, and I can bear the thought of another cyclone calamity better downtown by knowing that they have a place of shelter. During the season following the cyclone, an architect friend of mine had at one time eight plans of houses on his boards, every one of which called for a cyclone cellar to match mine."

Mr. Parrish's cyclone cellar is the coolest place in the house, and serves another good turn in the Parrish family. The little Parrishers are excellent amateur photographers and use it for a dark room when it is not otherwise engaged.

## NOTICE OF DIVIDEND.

On August 15 a dividend of 10 per cent. will be paid on the preferred stock of the Stewart River (Klondike) Mining, Trading and Transportation Company, at the office of S. K. Lindley, 106 South Broadway, or McNamara & Co., 129 South Broadway, Los Angeles agents. By order of the company.

FRED H. LYSONS, Secretary.

SOUTH PASADENA OSTRICH FARM Sundays only, 25 cents round trip, including admission to farm, on Pasadena electric cars.

WATCHES cleaned, 75c; mainsprings, 50c; crystals, 10c; Patton, No. 214 South Broadway.



WILLIAM BARKER CUSHING.  
[From a photograph furnished The Times by Mrs. Tom P. Robertson, a cousin of Lieut. Cushing.]

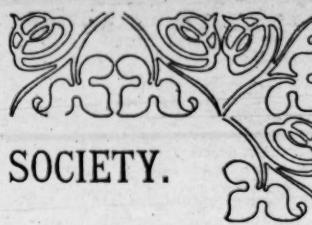
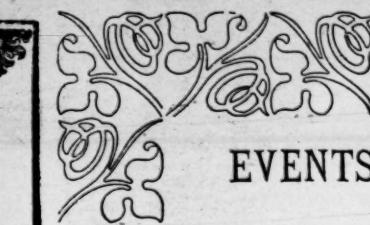
up and illuminated the river for miles. The Albermarle's crew sprang to quarters and the guard to arms.

"Ahead fast!" shouted Cushing, at the same time cutting the tow line and ordering the cutter down river to capture the picket at the wreck. Coming nearer the Albermarle, Cushing discovered the timber barrier, and sheering off a hundred yards, he turned and drove straight at the ironclad at top speed. As the launch went on a volley was fired at her; it slightly wounded Paymaster Sw., filled the back of Cushing's coat with buckshot and tore off the sole of one of his shoes. Two ominous clicks from the ram proved that an attempt had been made to discharge the big guns, but they had missed fire; otherwise the launch would have been blown out of the water.

"Leave the ram!" yelled Cushing to the Confederates on board, as he drew near; "we're going to blow you up!"

On sped the launch, which surmounted the wet and slippery logs as a snake glides over a rail, firing her Howitzer as she went; and her crew found themselves looking into the mouth of a cannon not ten feet away.

Cushing at this moment lowered the spar at the bow, and when assured that it was well under the ram's overhang, detached the torpedo with a vigorous pull. The torpedo slowly rose, and when he felt it touch the Albermarle's bottom he jerked the trig-



## EVENTS IN SOCIETY.

MR. AND MRS. GEORGE D. RUDDY of Coronado street gave a dinner of eight covers Thursday evening in honor of H. M. Carlette, and R. M. Adams. The decorations were yellow pansies and acacias, La France roses and crimson dahlias.

Mr. and Mrs. F. R. Warner entertained with a luncheon Thursday in their South-Hill street home in honor of Mmes. S. Bressee, E. Ransome and C. Pearce. The table decorations were pink and white, and the menu, as far as possible, was carried out in that effect. During the afternoon musical selections were contributed and greatly enjoyed. Besides the guests of honor those present were Dr. and Mrs. P. F. Bressee, Mrs. A. C. Brown, Misses Mary Santee, Annie Williams, Helen Scofield, Edith Williams and C. A. Warner.

Miss Maude Dezell gave a marshmallow party Friday evening at her home on Crocker street. The house was decorated with potted ferns, roses, sweet peas and twining strands of smilax. Following the numerous games, a short musical programme was contributed by Misses Davisson and Lewis and Messrs. Bradley and Rich. Among the guests were Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Hirschler, Mr. and Mrs. T. C. Allen, Mrs. Lawson, Mrs. Hazeldine; Misses Ora Ingle, Mae Brown, Clara Roberts, Mae Davisson, Ada Ingle, Nora Corbin, Grace Parker, Mary Lewis, Cora Parker, Jessie Lewis, Patti Davison, Daisy Davison; Messrs. McDougal, K. R. Bradley, J. Ellis, E. G. Dezell, R. R. Rich, C. G. Berg, Charles Davison, Frank Fraiser, Will Bosley, B. Haneman, W. Bryant, L. P. Bradley, George Harrington, W. Haneman.

Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Sheldon entertained at dinner Saturday evening, July 16, at their home on South Flower street. Mr. and Mrs. Nathan Elliott of Monrovia and Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Lee of Exeter, Neb., were the guests, and the dinner was given in honor of Mrs. Elliott's birthday.

Friday evening Miss McMullan entertained the Philosophical Literary Society at her home on West Adams and Floral streets. A soldiers' campaign was arranged, and part of Co. C of the Seventh Regiment were present. The tent was lighted with torches, and the grounds with a camp fire and more torches. After a patriotic programme in the tent, hard tack and coffee were served.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry H. Cox entertained a few friends informally last Tuesday evening at their new home, No. 1044 West Thirtieth street, Delightful vocal solos were rendered by Mrs. Abbie Gilliam Fletcher, Messrs. Harbert, Silvers and Barnhart. Those present were Mmes. Harbert, Fletcher, Silvers, Gilliam, Barnhart; Messrs. Harbert, Silvers, Barnhart, Bradley.

About fifty women were present at the meeting of the Current Topics Club on Friday morning. Among the news of the week discussed, was the appointment of Miss Reed as Superintendent of Indian Instruction, an office never before held by a woman. A bright sketch of Porto Rico was given by Miss Levy; the distribution of food by the Red Cross Society at Santiago; the heroism of the nurses; the sanitary conditions of the city; the attitude of the Spanish soldiers, and other matters were discussed. All the late war news received brief comment, and many points brought out most interested discussion.

Judge and Mrs. C. N. Sterry entertained about fifty friends Thursday evening at their residence on Wilshire avenue and Coronado street, when a dramatization of Stockton's "Squirrel Inn," by Miss Edith Field, was presented by Miss Nora Sterry, Miss Field and a number of friends.

Miss Ora Flint entertained the "Rubio Cañon Picknickers" on Thursday evening, at the residence of Mrs. E. Flint, No. 804 West Eleventh street. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Neel, Mr. and Mrs. J. Atchison, Mr. and Mrs. H. Marshall, Mr. and Mrs. D. Flint, Mrs. H. Blake and daughter, Mrs. S. Boyce and E. Harrison. The event of the evening was a song guessing contest, in which H. Marshall captured the prize. Vocal and piano selections by Mrs. Neel, Mrs. S. Boyce and Miss Flint, contributed greatly to the enjoyment of the evening.

Miss Eva May Deeds and Arthur L. Tower were married quietly Wednesday evening at the home of the bride's uncle, D. D. Deeds, No. 1362 Wright street, the Rev. A. W. Rider officiating. The bride was gowned in white or Mrs. G. W. Aylesworth, Mr. and Mrs. Newell, garnished with Valenciennes C. A. Neil, Mr. and Mrs. Newell

lace and moire ribbon. The bride, Miss Maud Wellin, was also gowned in white organdie. J. E. Wellin acted as best man. The decorations were simple but effective, the parlors being in white and green, the bridal party standing beneath a triangle of smilax and daisies. The dining-room was prettily decorated in pink and green. Only the immediate relatives and friends were present. After the ceremony, light refreshments were served. Mr. and Mrs. Tower left Thursday morning for Chino, the home of the groom's parents.

Miss Bertha A. Case and John E. Lutte were married Tuesday, at 12 o'clock, July 19, at the residence of H. R. Case of Westminster. Rev. Mr. Wilder officiated. Only the immediate families were present. A wedding breakfast followed the ceremony. Mr. and Mrs. Lutte will reside in Burbank.

The second of a series of socials known as the "Mother's Social Hour," was given at the King's Daughters' Day Nursery, Tuesday evening, by a committee of ladies from the First Methodist Church. A very entertaining programme was given, consisting of music, recitations and games, followed by refreshments. The following were present: Mrs. Davidson, Mrs. Carey, Mrs. and Miss Scott, Mrs. Redfern and daughter, Mrs. Stewart, Mrs. Bohrer, Mrs. Sote, Mrs. Naud and Mrs. Ybarra.

The Alpha Chapter of the Psi Delta Fraternity, was entertained at the residence of Mrs. H. W. Tebbetts, on Grand avenue, Wednesday evening. The decorations consisted of carnations and sweet peas, American flags and the Sigma Chi banner. After dinner, the party adjourned for a boat ride at Westlake Park. Those present were: Misses Lena Reed, Hazel Saefer, Dorothy Lawson, Mamie Den, May Sills; Messrs. Samuel Moulton, Will Reed, Jack Tebbetts, Fred Gillette, Will Wilgus.

Miss Clara Louise Morgan and Charles Emory Allen of Pasadena were married Thursday noon at the residence of Rev. J. M. Newell, who officiated. Mr. and Mrs. Allen will be at home Thursdays at No. 84 West Villa street, Pasadena.

Last Thursday night, at the Hotel Greenleaf on Hope street, an enjoyable farewell party was given by Mrs. Agnes Phelps as a farewell courtesy to her cousin, Miss Fern Jobson, who is about to make a three-months' visit to her home in Iowa. Among those present were Mmes. J. M. Colt, M. Elbright, A. Porter, R. Silverton, Mrs. A. Phelps; Misses R. Locker, M. Locker, Tillie Peters, Fern Jobson; Messrs. G. D. Colt, Z. Pohlman, E. J. Jobson, A. F. Peters, P. Peters, B. Wynns, and M. Elbright. Vocal and instrumental solos and recitations were contributed by Mrs. Colt, Miss Peters, G. D. Colt, Mr. Jobson and A. F. Peters. Dancing was also enjoyed. The parlors were profusely decorated with smilax, roses and carnations.

Mr. and Mrs. Shelton entertained a number of friends Saturday evening July 10, at their residence, No. 433 North Twenty-second avenue, East Los Angeles. Amusement was furnished by games of various kinds, and refreshments were served. Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. James L. Rhoda, Mrs. R. W. Shehorn, Misses Maud and Bessie Dana, Maud Smith, Lillie and Camilla Shehorn, Jessie Frick, Eliza Chapple, Elsie Frary and Clara Parker; Messrs. Almer Daken, Joe Kearney, Fred Collins, Bryant Shehorn, John Kelley, Albert Seicer, William Hall, Albert Smith, Van Every, McGloughlin and Albert Tingsteron.

A very pretty surprise party was given Miss Marguerite Bowen last evening, in honor of her thirteenth birthday, at the residence of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. L. Bowen, at No. 624 Rampart street. The parlors were effectively decorated and the young people enjoyed games and music, after which refreshments were served.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Mathews entertained Tuesday evening to celebrate their silver wedding anniversary. They were assisted by their daughter, Miss Della Mathews, and Mr. and Mrs. Newell Mathews. The parlors were decorated with pink and white and silver candleabra were used with rose-colored lights, giving a charming effect. In the dining-room, where punch was served the decorations were yellow and green. An amusing guessing game was enjoyed, Miss Nellie Russ won first prize for ladies, C. A. Neil, gentleman's prize. Mrs. Hollingsworth rendered a vocal solo, James Fox, a violin solo, and Mrs. Mathews favored her guests with a song. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Aylesworth, Mr. and Mrs. Newell, garnished with Valenciennes C. A. Neil, Mr. and Mrs. Newell

Mathews, Mr. and Mrs. Lester Kavanaugh, Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Gates, A. C. Clark, Chester P. Dorland, Dr. and Mrs. Hollingsworth, Mmes. Taney, Stone, Russ, Fox, Hayward, Dunsmoor, Misses Fox, Jeanette Fox, Frances Scott, Mattie Stone, Fannie Stone, Nellie Russ, Amanda Mathews, Julia Mathews, Ellen Mathews, Susie Nickell, Bess Edgerly, Messrs. Fox, Snell, Dunsmoor, Darcy Smith.

the summer in Ventura with her sister, Mrs. Spear.

Mrs. S. Kirschner and her daughters, Misses Dora and Phyllis, accompanied by Miss Blanche Baum, will spend their summer vacation at Camp Bivouac, Catalina until October 1.

Prof. and Mrs. MacLeod left the city Monday for a month at Long Beach, in association with Chautauqua.

Mr. and Mrs. Lowinsky have gone east for an extended trip. Mr. Lowinsky stopped in San Francisco en route. Mrs. Lowinsky left on the Santa Fé overland Wednesday for Boston, Mass., direct.

Mrs. G. L. Schmidt, and Misses Harriet and Stella Schmidt left Wednesday for an indefinite stay at Santa Monica.

Mrs. J. M. White and Miss Corwin have returned from a three-weeks' outing at Santa Monica and will be at home to their friends as usual on the second and fourth Fridays.

Mrs. W. H. Wood and daughter of Los Banos are visiting Mrs. Wood's mother, Mrs. A. J. Wheeler, at No. 247 North Hope street.

Announcement is made of the coming marriage of Miss Emma Luella Filbert, eldest daughter of Rev. J. P. Filbert, to Leon Lothair Carey, September 2.

After a short visit to their parents, the Misses Heine have returned to San Francisco. They regret their inability to comply with the urgent request of friends, who desired to hear them in concert, but they came to the city for rest, after a very busy season, and in anticipation of a coming series of recitals and other concert engagements, in and about San Francisco.

Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Newkirk gave a delightful musical Friday evening at their residence on South Hope street. Among those present were Mrs. Robinson, the Misses Ballard, Jordan, Torrey, Rev. J. R. Jones, Messrs. Ballard, Wilson, Robinson and France.

Miss Sibyl Conklin, who has been visiting Mrs. J. T. Newkirk on South Hope street, returned to her home in San Diego Friday.

The members of Unity Church are to give a farewell reception to their pastor, Rev. C. W. Wendte, his wife, and mother, Monday evening from 8 to 10 o'clock. Dr. Wendte preaches before the congregation for the last time this morning, and leaves for the northern part of the State this week. He and his family have made many devoted friends while here.

The engagement is announced of Burt O. McCord of this city and Lillian E. Harrington, daughter of E. D. Harrington.

Mr. B. Lenthal, who married Miss Lillian Rothchild last week in San Francisco, has returned, and he and Mrs. Lenthal are stopping with his parents at No. 1151 South Hope street, where they will be pleased to receive their friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Brown of East Sixth street have been spending a few days at Long Beach.

The members of Stanton W.R.C. will visit the Soldiers' Home Thursday morning, July 28.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Mathews have removed to their handsome new home on Union avenue. Miss Amanda Mathews, their daughter, has lately returned from City of Mexico, where she has spent the last two years.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Mathews receive on Wednesday evenings.

Mrs. Fred Lambourne gave a dinner Sunday at her cottage at Terminal Island, in honor of Mr. and Mrs. G. Heiman. Covers were laid for nine.

Mrs. Jennie C. Rochester returned from Terminal Island Monday after a week's outing.

The engagement of Miss Emma Luella Filbert, eldest daughter of Rev. J. P. Filbert, and Leon Lothair Carey, is announced. The marriage will take place September 2.

A San Francisco paper announces that Lieut. McKenna, United States army, son of Justice McKenna, will, in the fall, wed a noted southern belle, Miss Kathryn Kerens, daughter of Col. R. C. Kerens, one of the most influential and wealthy men in St. Louis. Col. Kerens has for years been identified with railroad and mining interests in the Middle West and South, and is one of the principal stockholders of the Terminal Railway here. The item further adds that if the demands of war admit, the wedding will take place within a few months at the West Virginia home of the bride's father.

Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Hunt have moved from No. 1826 to No. 1896 South Flower street. Mrs. Hunt will receive the second and fourth Wednesdays.

Miss Lella A. Breed of St. Paul, Minn., is spending the summer with her mother at Monrovia. Miss Breed is well known in musical circles in this city. Since leaving Los Angeles she has made a number of trips abroad, studying under the leading masters in Berlin and Paris.

The engagement is announced of Charles Wylliss Carter, eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. I. Carter of Azusa, and Miss Edith Mary Langley Appleford, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Langley Appleford of this city, and grand-daughter of the Rev. J. W. Appleford, Buckthorpe rector, England. The marriage ceremony is expected to take place early in August.

Columbia Circle No. 24, Ladies of the G.A.R., will give a social at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. John M. Davis, corner of Thirty-seventh and Rosedale avenue, on Tuesday evening, July 26. Conveyances will be at the terminals of the Traction and University cars at 8 p.m.

Tuesday, July 12, at the residence of

A. A. Knox, No. 456 Bartlett street, San Francisco, Bernice C. Knox of Oakland and George C. Rosner of Los Angeles were married.

Mr. and Mrs. William Bosbyshell and their son Willie and Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Fenerborn and their little boy Ralph have taken a cottage at Santa Monica for two or three weeks.

Mrs. J. E. Spangler has left to join her son at Chicago, where they will remain indefinitely.

Mrs. Hugh Glassell and family are at Santa Monica for a month or so. Mrs. Thomas Haverty returned last Saturday from a visit of three months to friends and relatives in Denver and other points in Colorado. She will be at home, corner of Olive and Pico streets, Thursdays as usual. Mrs. Haverty was cordially welcomed by neighbors and friends.

A party consisting of Misses Jackman, Hattie and Alice Austin of Santa Rosa, Miss Gearin of Fresno, Miss Laughlin and Mrs. Bartlett of Ukihi are in Los Angeles after having spent two weeks traveling over Southern California.

Miss Annie Jones of San Francisco arrived in Los Angeles yesterday to visit her aunt and uncle, Rev. and Mrs. D. Hughes, at No. 843 Hemlock street.

Miss Alice Bean of San Bernardino is visiting her cousin Miss Rose Hamlin, of No. 198 North Alameda street.

Mrs. Bertha Santer announces the engagement of her daughter Rose and Albert Goldbaum. The wedding will take place in August.

Miss Carrick, from Glasgow, Scotland, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Thilo Becker.

#### OUT-OF-TOWN SOCIETY.

##### Pasadena.

MRS. HERBERT C. TORREY of Grand avenue entertained a number of young people Friday afternoon in honor of her eldest daughter, Miss Marguerite. The afternoon was spent in merry games and a collation followed. Those present were: Misses Prudence and Lelia Whitney, Margaret and Elizabeth Wotkyns, Margaret and Elizabeth Sherk, Isabel and Clara Watson, Libby Childs, Madeline Wright, Grace and Julia Clark, Eleanor Greer, Emily McBride, Ellen Stuart and Maud Daggett, Masters Herbert Childs, James McBride, William Whitney and Livingston Wotkyns.

Capt. J. C. Farnsworth and Miss Minnie Welke, both of this city, were married Thursday evening last at the residence of Rev. E. L. Conger on Orange Grove avenue. Capt. and Mrs. Farnsworth left yesterday for the City of Mexico. They will make this city their future home.

Miss Emery of 202 S. Moline avenue entertained on Friday evening last.

Rev. Clarence True Wilson returned on Friday from a week's visit in San Francisco, where he filled his father's pulpit.

Miss Lacey and her brother, Benjamin Lacey, are spending a few weeks at Long Beach.

Bishop and Mrs. Johnson entertained on Thursday Rev. and Mrs. Henderson Judd of Los Angeles.

Mrs. R. B. Heard and daughter of North Marengo avenue left Friday for Chicago.

Miss Annie Whitmore entertained a few friends at tea on Friday evening.

M. P. Green and family are spending their summer vacation at Bear Valley.

Frank C. Monroe, who has been confined to his home on Los Robles avenue for many weeks with a broken knee cap, is again able to be about.

Miss Agnes Leon Hodge, daughter of Dr. J. S. Hodge, will be married Wednesday evening at her home on North Raymond avenue to H. A. Wood of Maylin street.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter G. Lutz have moved to Los Angeles, and are located at Twenty-eighth street and Grand avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. Victor Marsh left Wednesday for San Francisco en route to Japan. They will leave on the Gaelic next Tuesday, and will return late in the fall.

The many members of the Country Club who play golf are in a peck of trouble. The caddies, as the boys are called who carry the golf sticks and hunt up the balls, struck on Thursday for higher pay. They claim that 15 cents a round is too little money to run all over a twenty-acre lot chasing golf balls and carrying the sticks. The price paid in Oakland is but 10 cents a round, and the links are longer, but that makes no difference to the Pasadena youth, who is too healthy—or proud to work for anything less than twice what his confreres in other cities get.

Over two hundred members of the Amaranth and Eastern Star and their friends, went to Terminal Island yesterday (Saturday) on a picnic.

Capt. and Mrs. S. M. Chapman left for Catalina and Long Beach Monday to be absent about a month.

Mr. and Mrs. F. S. Wallace are occupying a cottage at Long Beach, which they have rented for the remainder of the season.

Mrs. M. E. Dimond entertained a few friends at her home, on Monday evening last.

Mrs. Harry Miller of Oakland and Mrs. Mark Bogart of Ventura, who have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. George Collier, returned to their homes Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Van Nuys, Mr. and Mrs. W. N. Van Nuys and Mrs. Horace

E. White are at Long Beach for an indefinite stay.

Ex-Gov. H. H. Markham returned from his mines last Monday and is with his family at Redondo.

Several parties of Pasadenaans are camping in Bear Valley.

The mid-summer tea given at the Valley Hunt Club on Saturday evening of last week was a most decided success, and was the chief social event at this famous club-house during that week. Tea was served on the west piazza overlooking the Arroyo at 7 o'clock when the setting sun was at its prettiest. A mandolin orchestra furnished excellent music during the supper. A bean-bag contest resulted in prizes being won by Miss Fanny Watson and Mr. E. R. Kellam. The remainder of the evening was spent in dancing.

Senator George D. Anthony and wife of Chicago have been guests of the Alpine Tavern the past week.

Mrs. A. C. Herrick and her son, are visiting relatives in San Francisco. They expect to be absent about six weeks.

Miss A. D. Crowell will leave next week for her old home in Nova Scotia. She expects to be absent from Pasadena about two months.

Mrs. C. C. Reynolds and family have returned from Catalina.

Mrs. W. C. Stuart and family left Monday for Coronado, where they will remain during the summer months.

Miss Emily Stanton of Grace Hill has returned from Smith College and will spend her summer vacation in this city.

Dr. E. R. Hull and George Stimson, Jr., left Wednesday for the Yosemite. They will be absent several weeks.

Mrs. R. L. Whitmore and family will spend the month of August at Catalina.

E. T. Howe and family will spend the remainder of the season at their Santa Monica cottage.

President and Mrs. Adams of Wisconsin University are visiting in Pasadena.

Theodore Coleman and his son Frank and Victor Ward left Tuesday last for a two-weeks' camping trip in the West Forks.

The wedding of Archibald Bridges and Miss Maud Taylor was solemnized on Tuesday morning last in the parlors of the Presbyterian Church. Rev. N. H. G. Flie officiated. Mr. and Mrs. Bridges took the overland for Carrolton, Ill., where they will make their future home.

Charles E. Allen of Pasadena and Miss Clara L. Morgan of Los Angeles were married at noon on Thursday last at the residence of the bride's parents in Los Angeles. They will reside on Villa street in this city upon their return from their wedding trip.

J. W. Eyestone and family moved Saturday to their summer cottage at Long Beach.

Dr. F. F. Rowland, Health Officer, returned Friday from an extensive eastern trip.

About a hundred members of the Woman's Relief Corps connected with John F. Godfrey Post, G.A.R., assembled at G.A.R. Hall Wednesday afternoon preparatory to holding one of the popular thimble parties at which all the ladies sew, but on this occasion sewing was not on the programme.

The members of the Grand Army had furnished a large hay rigging, upon which all the ladies who could, secured seats, while others went in carriages to the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Thompson on Grand avenue. The house overlooks the Arroyo, and here, under the shady trees, the ladies picnicked.

Mrs. Ruth Brown Thompson is the daughter of John Brown of Harper's Ferry fame, and was recently initiated into the Woman's Relief Corps, becoming the one hundredth member of the corps. Dinner was served under the branches of a large umbrella tree, and supervised by the Executive Committee, consisting of Mrs. Johnson, McKinnon, Patton, Mellick and Amsden. In the evening a number of members of the Grand Army post were present and enjoyed the tea.

Miss Lutz of South Orange Grove avenue entertained at luncheon on Wednesday last number of guests and subsequently the party drove to the Country Club, where golf was enjoyed together with the hospitalities of the clubhouse. The guests were Mrs. H. R. Warner, Mrs. Lovett and Mrs. Reid of Redondo, Mrs. Holdenhoff and Mrs. Walter H. Lutz of Los Angeles, and Mrs. George H. Barker of this city.

A delightful luncheon was given last Thursday by Mrs. Simeon G. Reed, at her hospitable home on Orange Grove avenue, in honor of her guest, Mrs. George W. Burbow of India. The house was profusely decorated with carnations and bunches of roses, primula, dusty miller and scarlet geraniums. Those present were Mrs. C. W. Dobbins, Mrs. Thaddeus Lowe, Mrs. Frank C. Bolt, Mrs. Pliny Watson, Mrs. C. D. Daggett, Mrs. E. R. Hull, Mrs. C. S. Christy, Mrs. Herbert C. Torrey, Mrs. Dudley Watson and Misses Daggett and Bolt.

It is becoming quite the fad to attend the meetings of the Red Cross Society in Throop Hall and sew for the soldiers.

Judge Gleason of South Pasadena left yesterday for Long Branch, N. J., where he will visit his daughter.

Mrs. Margaret Collier Graham and Miss Jennie Collier are enjoying an outing at Strawberry Valley.

Mrs. Henry Moore and her daughter Mae left Thursday for Waltham, Mass., their former home, to visit friends and relatives.

Mrs. O. S. Picher, Mrs. Cloud and

Miss Picher left Thursday for their summer residence at Long Beach.

Mrs. M. A. Conger will spend the summer with old friends in Morris-town, N. Y. She will be accompanied as far as St. Louis by her husband, who, after attending to business matters in that city, will return to Oakland, this State, where he will have a new home in readiness upon the return of his wife.

C. V. Sturtevant, a former resident of Pasadena arrived her Wednesday. Mr. Sturtevant has for several years lived in Honolulu, but will now make Pasadena his future home. He was accompanied by Mrs. Sturtevant.

Late arrivals at Wilson's Peak Park are Frank E. Burnham and wife, Leroy Leonard and wife, Theo. Foulkes and family, F. L. Roehrig and family, George H. Barker, John B. Miller, Frank C. Bolt, A. C. Johnson, Pasadena; W. D. Byram and wife, Robert N. Edwards, H. D. Babcock, W. H. Enz, Paul Wilde, Miss Ada Pettigrew, Col. B. R. Allen, Capt. J. Cummings, Miss Alice Gavitt, Los Angeles; H. B. Chandler, Claremont; Miss Gertrude Buck, Plattsburgh, Wis.; Charles N. Howland and wife, Centinela; Miss Sherman, Buffalo; Miss Vera M. Morehouse, J. Brooks and sister, T. G. Gardner and sister, Pasadena.

Late arrivals at Strain's Camp, Wilson's Peak Park, are F. H. Foute, Creator, S. D.; E. S. Fachett, S. C. Dennis and family, U. A. Rullard and family, N. Wicksand and wife, Miss Minnie Johnson, Rev. W. W. Brunk, Duarte; R. H. Edwards, Howard Wallace, F. E. Duncan and wife, Los Angeles; A. C. Johnson, Garvanza.

#### San Diego.

A FAREWELL surprise party was given Misses Florence and Mabel Schultz at the parlors of the First Baptist Church Wednesday evening, which was largely attended. Miss Mabel Schultz left Thursday to visit relatives at Fullerton, and Miss Florence left by steamer the same evening for Berkeley.

Woodbine Temple, No. 36, Rathbone Sisters, gave a card party Wednesday evening, which was largely attended. Music and a brief literary programme added to the pleasure of the evening.

The San Diego Frauen Verein is to give an entertainment tomorrow afternoon for the purpose of assisting an invalid teacher to return home.

Miss Margaret Stratton, dean of Wellesley College, is visiting Mrs. R. M. Manley on Julian avenue.

H. W. Smith and family are spending the month at their ranch in Santa Mar-a.

Mr. and Mrs. Philip Morse are visiting friends in Eureka.

Mr. and Mrs. T. E. Rowan, Jr., are spending ten days at Lakeside.

Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Moody are enjoying a week at Ocean Beach.

Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Carter are spending a few days at Santa Monica with friends.

Mrs. William Johnstone has returned to Pacific Beach, after visiting her sister in Oakland.

Miss Stella Stearns has returned from Stanford University to spend a month with her parents at Pacific Beach.

Dr. H. M. Pomeroy and family have returned from an outing in the northern part of the State.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Oden and Miss Helen Oden left Thursday for Chicago.

Mrs. W. J. Mossholder and family are spending the summer in the Laguna Mountains.

Miss Myra Pauly has gone to Manitou, Colo., to visit the Misses Nichols.

C. W. Wisbold and family of Evans-ton, Ill., are here for the summer.

Mrs. S. Helman and maid, Misses Camilla, Hortense and Leah Hellman and Miss Adele Weil are domiciled at Hotel Coronado for the summer. Mrs. Waldeck, a daughter of Mrs. Hellman, will join the party with her family early in August.

Last Sunday Mr. and Mrs. Kaspare Cohn celebrated the twenty-sixth anniversary of their marriage with a dinner, at which Mrs. Hugo Goldsmith, E. J. Louis and Adal Goldsmith were the guests.

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#### Anaheim.

M. R. and Mrs. L. M. Passmore entertained with a sheet and pillow-case party at Olive Tuesday evening, and fifty merry-makers responded to the invitations. Those who attended from this city drove over in a tally-ho. A beautiful scene greeted the eyes of the visitors as they approached the spacious grounds which were hung with colored illuminations, and over two hundred Japanese lanterns. The large garden-house was profusely decorated with American flags and lanterns, pretty flags and flowers. The claret punch bowl was easily accessible in the dining-room, and fine instrumental and vocal music added to the pleasure of the evening. At a late hour supper was served by Los Angeles caterers. Guests of honor were Mrs. Baker of Arizona, J. H. Roller and Mrs. O. P. Roller of Los Angeles.

A reception and banquet was tendered Anaheim's victorious delegation of Turners, which returned from the San José tournament Wednesday morning, at their hall Wednesday evening. The affair was arranged by the ladies interested in the lodge. About two hundred Turners and guests sat down in

the banquet hall and enjoyed a feast enlivened by music and short speeches. After the banquet a dance was held in the main hall.

A delightful entertainment was given at the opera house Monday evening by Mrs. Ruprecht and her pupils, assisted by a number of ladies and gentlemen, for the benefit of the Catholic Church. After an instrumental and vocal programme supper was served in the hall downstairs. Later a social hop was enjoyed. A large number of people were in attendance.

Miss Katie Hunter of Fullerton entertained Wednesday evening in honor of her guest Miss Mable Thompson of Buena Park. Music and games provided entertainment.

Miss Beatrice Smythe entertained a few friends Wednesday evening at the home of her sister, Mrs. Fred Rimpau, on Los Angeles street in honor of her guest, Miss Mattle Yorba. Miss Yorba returned to her home in Yorba Friday.

A war concert will be given at the opera house Wednesday evening by the Methodist Church people. The Anaheim band and other local talent have been secured for the occasion, which is to be made a patriotic demonstration.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Hatfield were entertained a serenade by the band and a number of friends at their home Thursday evening. Later a reception was held, at which Mrs. Hatfield was assisted by Mrs. Whan and Mrs. Lincoln.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Rogers have returned from Riverside, whether they went to attend the wedding of Miss Charlotte Lambert and Edward Ferris.

At the crokinole tournament at Fullerton twelve couples entered. The first prizes, silver souvenir spoons, were won by Mrs. W. U. Vall and George Reddish. The booby prizes, silver-mounted rabbits' feet, were a tie between Miss Mable Schultz and R. Gregory and E. W. Dean and Miss Louisa Dean. The latter couple won on a toss.

Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Almes were tendered a large reception by friends at their home Wednesday on their return from their wedding trip.

Mrs. Mary Hanson and sons are at San Juan for the summer.

Miss Sadie Bixby of Pomona is a guest of her cousin Miss Edna Daniels at her home in Fullerton.

S. C. Walton and family are at Newport for the summer.

J. J. Gorman and family are at Catalina.

Miss Avis Knowlton is with Rev. and Mrs. W. W. Weaver at Redondo for the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Rogers and Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Tate, have gone to Laguna Ranch for a few months.

The Olive Owl Club will hold a basket party Tuesday evening.

Miss Lillian Squires is home from an extended visit at Carlsbad.

Mrs. C. Burbank has returned from San Juan Hot Springs, which improved her health.

Mr. Schorn, who has been visiting his brother here, will return to Canada Sunday. Mr. Schorn expects to dispose of his interests there, and return here to locate.

Edward Woelke will leave Tuesday for Chicago, where he will enter a college or pharmacy.

Mr. and Mrs. W. S. McPherson of McPherson, were guests of Mrs. Jennie Lane this week.

Charles Norman and family are at Newport Beach for the summer.

Mrs. P. A. Derge and her little daughter were at Orange on a visit to her parents.

Miss Zella Rogers of Ventura is the guest of Dr. and Mrs. Bickford.

Mrs. Theophilus of Palmdale is at the home of her daughter, Mrs. F. Bishop of La Habra for an extended visit.

Miss Bodgerly and S. Horrel of Los Angeles were guests this week of Miss Edith Barter at Clair.

Mrs. J. Ackerman is at Anaheim Landing to spend the summer.

William Lossing is here from Arizona on a visit to his mother. He expects to come here this fall and locate.

David Nichols and family have returned from Long Beach because of the illness of their daughter.

Mrs. E. Rogers, Mr. and Mrs. George Rolf spent Tuesday for San Juan Springs to spend a month.

Mrs. Upham of Olive is at Los Angeles to spend several weeks with friends.

A very pleasant party was held at the home of Miss Clara Bittner Saturday evening.

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#### Santa Ana.

THE "G. G. G." Society was entertained at the home of Miss Lottie Padgham last Tuesday evening. In a guessing contest Miss Pearl Glenn was awarded first prize and Miss Eva Phillips consolation honors. Those present were Misses W. A. Stafford, Lou P. Hickox, Charles D. Fairbanks, and Misses Flook, Nina Mansur, Pearl Glenn, Celia Cotter, Sallie Peabody, Edith Barrett, Clara Wright, Eva Phillips, Steadman, Santa Ana; Miss Wright of Stanford and Miss French of Oakland.

Mrs. Frederick Stephens entertained at a musical and needlework party at her home on North Main street last Friday afternoon.

Miss Ida Neill entertained at her home on East Fourth street Monday

evening, in honor of Kellar Watson of Arizona.

R. H. Sanborn and family of Tustin have taken up their residence at Bay-side for the summer. Miss Anna Kendall of Los Angeles is the guest of Miss Sanborn there.

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Hill of Pasadena are in Santa Ana, the guests of their son, W. H. Hill.

Frank Monaghan and family have returned from a trip to Oregon.

Misses Adal Smith and Allie Greenfield have returned to their homes in the East, after an extended visit to relatives in Santa Ana. Miss Smith to Effington, Ill., and Miss Greenfield to Iowa.

Mrs. L. N. Emerson of Santa Ana has gone to Avalon, Catalina Island, to spend some time with her son.

Miss Gertrude Squires has returned to her home in Olive, after a stay of several months with Mrs. L. H. DeVore.

Miss Ernest Chrismann and daughter visited D. H. Thomas and family at Newport Beach this week.

I. N. Everett and family of Santa Ana and C. S. Edson and family of Antelope Valley were at Newport Beach this week.

Miss Mina Roper is in Los Angeles. Rev. and Mrs. Isaac Jewell are at Long Beach this week in attendance upon the Chautauqua summer school.

R. F. Chilton and family and Mrs. C. W. Humphreys are at Newport Beach for a two weeks' stay.

Mr. and Mrs. M. M. Crookshank are camping at San Juan Hot Springs.

Prof. and Mrs. W. A. Stafford, with their guest, Miss Wright, are at Laguna Beach for a few days.

Mrs. J. S. Harwood and Misses Peabody and Genevieve Waffle, are at Laguna Beach.

Mrs. E. P. Nickey and family have been at Newport Beach this week.

Mrs. George L. Wright and children are guests of relatives at Los Nietos.

Miss Lizzie Cronkhite of Fresno is the guest of Mrs. G. F. Peters of First street.

Mrs. L. M. Devore and her sister Mrs. Pickard of Chicago, are at Santa Monica for a few days.

Mrs. Hugh Lowrie of Los Angeles was the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Forster of Tustin this week.

Mrs. R. J. Blee and children have gone to Newport Beach for an outing.

Mr. and Mrs. Chaffee and Miss Minnie Chaffee are at Long Beach.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Bessie have returned from their wedding trip, and are at home to their friends at their residence in Orange.

Mrs. Lena Moore, nee Hollister, of Oakland is visiting her parents west of Santa Ana.

Mrs. Dan Halladay of Honduras, Central America, has arrived at Santa Ana on a visit to her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Carey R. Smith of North Main street.

Miss Nan Downing of San Pedro is the guest of Miss Bella Chilton at Newport Beach this week.

Miss Adie Parsons and Miss Cora Mills of Los Angeles visited relatives in Santa Ana the first of the week.

Misses Matie Smith and Goldie Wilme of Whittier are guests of Santa Ana friends and relatives.

Miss Mary Binford has returned from Los Angeles to make her home in Santa Ana.

Miss Whittaker of Los Angeles is the guest of Miss Katherine Buell of South Main street.

L. Shorn of British Columbia is visiting his brother, L. Shorn of the Olive Milling Company at Olive.

Messrs. G. W. Minter, G. A. Edgar, C. E. Parker and George Carey have gone on a hunting and fishing trip to San Juan Hot Springs.

Prof. J. Frank West, brother of Dist.-Atty. West, has gone east to enter Harvard University.

**Ventura**

**M**ISS BERTHA ROTH entertained the Young Ladies' Whist Club at her home on Main street on Wednesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Newby entertained Monday evening in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Cerf of San Francisco.

The Rose Club gave a party at Hotel Rose Thursday evening in honor of Miss Carrie Sheridan, who left Friday morning via Los Angeles for her home in St. Joseph, Mo. Miss Sheridan spent the past winter with relatives in this city.

Tuesday evening the members of Clover Leaf Rebekah Lodge were entertained with progressive burro. The first prize was awarded to J. J. Streets, while Oliver Dunn captured the consolation prize.

A "neighborhood party" was given at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Youngken on Mata street last Friday evening.

Mrs. J. L. Starr and daughters of Los Angeles are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Collins.

Mrs. Charles Barnard of Tehachapi is visiting Mrs. A. D. Barnard on Ventura avenue.

A. Blackman of San Diego is visiting Mr. and Mrs. J. Ross.

Hon. C. F. Bassett of San Francisco was in Ventura last week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Baruch and family, accompanied by Mrs. Schiff and Dr. J. S. Solomon have returned to Los Angeles, after spending two weeks in the Matilija.

Miss Florence Joy of Watsonville is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Joy. She will remain two months.

Misses Josie and Edna Lawer of Mountain View are the guests of L. M. Gardner and family.

Joseph Cerf of San Francisco is visit-

ing his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Leon Cerf of Santa Clara street.

Miss May Henning returned Sunday from an extended visit to San Francisco and neighboring cities.

James Donlon left Monday for Bartlett Springs, Lake county, where he will stay for the next two months.

Hon. T. R. Bard is expected home Thursday, from an extended European tour.

Mr. and Mrs. George Nunnemacher of Visalia are registered at Hotel Rose, where they will spend two weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. G. Schiffeld of Los Angeles spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. John H. Spear.

Mrs. Joseph Levy and her daughter, Miss Hortense Levy of Santa Barbara, passed through this city on Tuesday en route to Matilija Hot Springs, where they will spend two weeks.

J. Rothschild of San Francisco was here last week.

Collis H. Sammis of Santa Monica spent Sunday in this city.

Lewis W. Kennedy of Los Angeles was in Ventura Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. G. T. Hayward of Pasadena were visitors here Tuesday.

W. H. Fisk of Chicago was in this city during the past week.

J. S. Roder of Fremont, O., is in this city.

W. R. Kingston has moved to Santa Barbara.

Rev. and Mrs. J. P. Ralston and Misses May and Jessie Linn have returned from Long Beach.

Ed M. Selby is now located at Joliet, Mont.

Mrs. M. J. Ely and children have returned from Tulare county.

Miss Mildred Clark of Santa Barbara is visiting Miss Alice Findley.

Hon. T. A. Rice has returned from San Francisco.

Harle M. Walker is in Los Angeles.

Rev. W. P. Andrews of Hollister was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. L. M. Andrews during the past week.

Mrs. Henry Fuller, nee Dresbach, will spend the next three months as the guest of Miss Edith Bonstel.

F. S. Cook left Tuesday for South Dakota. He will also visit the Omaha Exposition.

Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Weaver of San Francisco are in this city.

E. L. Lewis of Los Angeles spent several days in this city during the past week.

George Woodbury and Cyrus N. Rogers of Pasadena were in this city the past week, guests of T. H. Jones.

John H. Mason has returned from San Francisco.

Mr. and Mrs. D. N. B. Stevens will leave this week for Fresno.

Miss Blanche Tarr has returned from San Francisco.

Rev. and Mrs. E. S. Chase and daughters, Misses Nellie and Laura Chase, returned Thursday from an extended visit to relatives in San Diego.

#### Redlands.

LAST Wednesday evening a farewell reception was given Mr. and Mrs. Harry Horton at the home of E. H. Jacobs, Cypress avenue. Mr. and Mrs. Horton left on Thursday for the East.

Mrs. Dr. I. N. Huey of Pomona is visiting the family of B. F. Sisson in this city.

Mrs. A. M. Boggs of San Bernardino is visiting her son, Prof. E. M. Boggs of this city.

Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Smith have gone to Catalina.

Judge Starbuck and brother of Santa Barbara visited Redlands this week.

Charles F. Bailey and wife left last Thursday for a visit of three months in New England.

Frank P. Morrison, president of the First National Bank of Redlands, is at Santa Monica with his family.

Miss Gertrude McIntosh, assistant city librarian, is visiting friends in Los Angeles.

Miss Gertrude Washburn is visiting friends at Glendora, and will visit Coast points before returning to Redlands.

Kirke H. Field and wife are visiting at Santa Barbara.

Prof. F. A. Wagner of the Redlands schools is at Catalina for the rest of the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Spoor are taking an outing at Long Beach.

Mr. and Mrs. L. N. Hough have gone to Santa Monica for a month's absence.

John B. Proctor is up from Santa Monica for a fishing and hunting excursion into the mountains.

Mrs. E. M. McMullen is staying at Long Beach.

Miss Lulu Bishop has gone to San Francisco to visit her sister, Mrs. Conaway.

Mrs. E. P. Tuck is a delegate from Copia Del Oro Chapter of the Eastern Star of the State conclave, now in session at San Francisco.

Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Hayes and daughter, Miss Gertrude, have gone to Iowa to visit friends for the rest of the summer.

Mrs. T. F. Burke is at Redondo for the summer.

J. H. Moore of San Francisco is visiting his son, E. H. Moore of this city.

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#### San Bernardino.

CAPT. L. S. DAVIS left Monday for New York.

Miss Leah Wall is a guest at the mountain home of Mr. and Mrs. James Fleming.

Charles M. A. Smith left last Monday for his home in Syracuse, N. Y.

Mrs. D. T. Brummett and children are at Santa Monica for the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Levy and Miss Sa-

## Gudahy's

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### LAUNDRY SOAP.

#### ONE TRIAL CONVINCING.

Annual Subscriptions to Standard Magazines are Offered as Prizes for Saving the Wrappers; Explanation on Each Wrapper.

die Pilger left last Sunday for San Francisco, where the ladies will spend the summer visiting friends.

Mrs. A. Alexander and children went to Redondo last Tuesday, where they will spend the summer.

Mrs. N. Philbrook and Miss Lila Collimer are at Laguna for an extended stay.

Miss Margaret Mather of Los Angeles, and the Misses Edith Parrish and Olive Schermerhorn, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Hawley of Highland.

Mrs. V. M. Harshbarger of Galesburg, Ill., is visiting at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Butterworth, of this city.

D. T. Jackson left last Wednesday for Paris, Ill.

Miss M. Adell Collier is at Catalina.

Dr. and Mrs. J. H. Pierson of Idlewild are at Seven Oaks for an extended stay.

C. E. Percy will leave soon for England, where he will enter business with a brother.

Miss Nellie Brown will spend her summer outing at Catalina.

Mrs. E. E. Thompson and daughter, Ella, went to Avalon last Thursday, where they will spend the summer.

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#### Riverside.

THE members of the Riverside Guitar and Mandolin Club spent Monday picnicking in Cold Water Cañon.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Low are at Laguna Beach.

Mrs. H. T. Ashton spent the past week at Long Beach.

Mrs. J. O. Brown has returned from an extended eastern trip.

Miss Lena Cox, daughter of W. Emory Cox, has returned from San Francisco, where she was graduated from St. Luke's Hospital, as a trained nurse.

Messrs. H. Raley, Elmer Raley and G. W. Ford of Riverside, and John Franklin of Los Angeles are on a fishing trip in Bear Valley.

Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Darling went to Laguna Beach Wednesday for an extended stay.

F. D. Stanton and family have returned from a stay at Santa Monica.

Mrs. M. Seares and son Eddie are at Long Beach for a several weeks' stay.

Mr. and Mrs. D. P. Chapman are at Coronado.

Mrs. R. H. Matthews is enjoying a stay at Santa Monica.

Mrs. J. O. Cutts and daughter, Miss Mary E. Thomas, are at Long Beach.

Mrs. H. E. Jarvis and daughters, Misses Carrie and Edith Jarvis, of Burlington, Iowa, are visiting at the home of Col. W. R. Sellon, Mrs. Jarvis's father.

W. E. Brock and family, H. T. Wilder and family, the Misses Hyatt, and J. C. Boyd are camping out in the San Bernardino Mountains.

W. Y. Drew of Burlingame, Kan., is visiting his daughters, Mrs. Bertha M. Smith and Misses Mabel and Ethel Drew.

Miss Shields entertained last Tuesday evening at her home on Ninth street.

Those present were the Misses Wildes, Lydia Wildes, Winnie Stewart, Josephine Hall, Olga Defanti, Jean Wilson, Willy of Sacramento, Maggie Sheets; Messrs. Claude Place, Cecil Stewart and Prof. Findlay of Occidental College, Los Angeles; F. H. Hall, Alton Morrison, E. J. Bryan, Charles and Will Shieles.

Mr. and Mrs. O. A. Short spent several days during the past week at Redondo.

R. B. Schofield left Wednesday for Rochester, N. Y., where he will enter the Rochester University.

Mr. and Mrs. J. I. Downing of San Diego are visiting friends in Riverside.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Woodman are at Santa Monica.

L. R. Hickman and family drove to Laguna Beach on Thursday, where they will spend the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. F. T. Morrison spent

several days the past week at near-by seaside resorts.

Miss May Holmes is spending her vacation in Los Angeles.

Mrs. Mary Bell left Thursday for St. Paul, where she will remain several weeks.

B. H. Ferris and family went to Long Beach Friday for an extended stay.

Mrs. Fales, Mrs. Battles and Miss Lilian Battles were among the recent departures for Long Beach.

George Frost and family have gone to their cottage at Arch Beach for the summer.

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#### Soldiers' Home.

WEDNESDAY evening Maj. and Mrs. F. K. Upham entertained the officers and families of the home with the following programme:

Mrs. A. J. Smith introduced the game of "Proverbs;" a patriotic duet was sung by Mrs. H. G. Burton and Miss Barr.

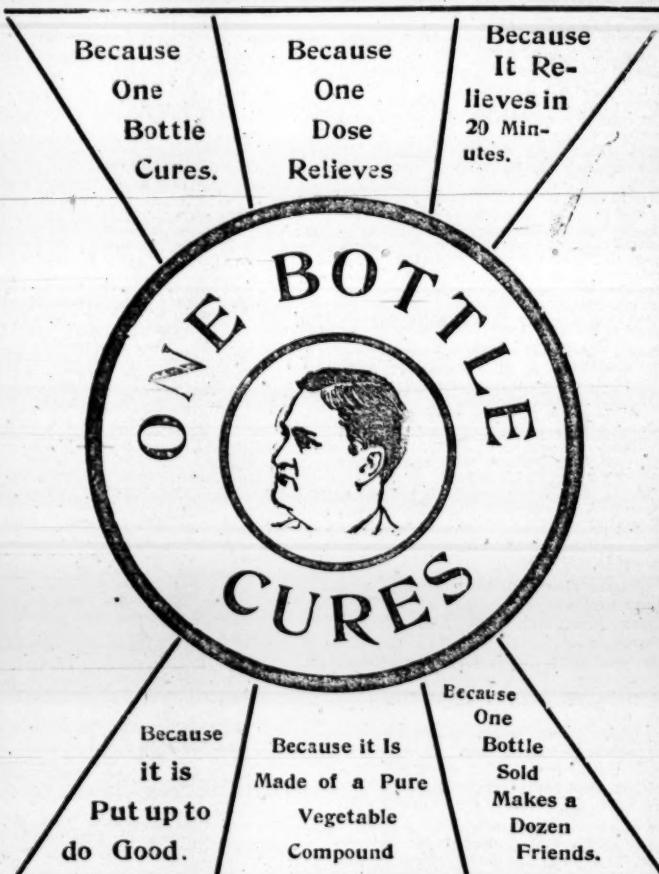
A charade by Mrs. H. E. Hasse, assisted by Miss Jessie Hasse, and the Misses Ethel and Edith Uph

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The Koch Medical Institute continues to attract large numbers of patients of the more intelligent class, many of whom are physicians who, being unable to cure themselves by any remedies known to the profession, have adopted the treatment of DR. C. H. WHITMAN, whose one specialty is CONSUMPTION and to the cure of which he has brought the highest medical skill, the only perfected system of treatment and the best possible care under his own personal direction. This treatment which is being so generally indorsed by the medical profession must not be confounded with any other system of treatment whatever. There are some pretentious nostrums offered to the public erroneously claimed to be just as good, or better, than Improved Tuber-culin—Whitman—but they have no place in scientific medicine, and have never in a single instance withheld the search-light of investigation. **THEY NEVER WILL.** The Improved Tuber-culin, as prepared and used by Dr. C. H. Whitman at the Koch Medical Institute, is what its name, "Ozotuberculin Purificatum," implies; it is an ozonized, purified tuberculin, and while its germicidal properties have been increased by the addition of antiseptic

chemicals, its toxic (poison) elements have been removed by a difficult process of precipitation and filtration, thus rendering it applicable to any stage of the disease. The management of the Koch Medical Institute refers with pardonable pride to the large percentage of cures which they have been able to record during the past two and one-half years. Many of these cases received the treatment over two years ago, and they are still testifying to the complete cures which were wrought in them.

Another source of gratification is the almost universal indorsement now coming to them from physicians of all schools, many of whom had refused at first to believe in the power of any remedy to cure consumption. Still more satisfactory is the fact that they have been able to place this treatment within the reach of all, even the very poor, at the minimum rate of \$10.00 per month.

Herewith are appended extracts from the testimonials of a few who have been cured. It is desired that all who are interested will carefully investigate the claims made by these people, and thereby satisfy themselves as to their absolute correctness.

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B. W. ANNIN,

234 Marengo Place, Pasadena, Cal. It would be difficult for me to fully express the gratitude I feel for the complete cure of consumption which has been wrought in me by the use of your Improved Tuber-culin.

MRS. G. B. WEST,

Morton avenue, Station I, Pasadena, Cal. I continue to enjoy good health and am able to do my usual day of work, all of which to me is occasion of profound thankfulness to God and Whitman's Improved Tuber-culin.

M. H. BLUNK,

1004 West Eleventh street, Los Angeles, Cal. I have been a sufferer from tuberculosis. Boston physicians gave me no hope. You cured me in four months. My health was never better than now.

J. FRANK DANFORTH,

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W. FRANK STUTT,

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